The Man
Of Galilee

See Fifth Page.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

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Poetry.

NONE BUT THE SOBER DESERVES THE FAIR.

'Twas a chivalrous bard of the olden time—
An age that is rich in song and story,
When valor was boasted in every clime
And love was intertwined with glory—
Who sang of the prowess of warriors bold;
Of the wondrous deeds men do and dare;
And he wrote this thought in words of gold:
"None but the brave deserve the fair.'

But those days are gone and the bard is dead,
And the currents of life deeper run to-day;
But the vital truth in the words he said
Will live on when the world is old and gray;
But we tell it now in another strain,
And the song is sweet with a touch of care—
The same old truth in a new refrain—
None but the sober deserves the fair.

Aye! we are as brave as the men of old
And our hearts as true and our arms as strong;
And we bow not down to the warrior bold
Who fought for lady or vanquished wrong.
And woman is just as fair and true,
And valor and virtue are not less rare;
So we sing the old song with a meaning new:
None but the sober deserves the fair.
—Yardley Taylor Brown.

A BIT OF JOAQUIN MILLER.

To be what thou wouldst truly be,
Be bravely, truly, what thou art.
The acorn houses the huge tree,
And patient, silent bears its part,
And bides the miracle of time.
For miracle, and more sublime
It is than all that has been writ,
To see the great oak grow from it.
But thus the soul grows, grows the heart—
To be what thou wouldst truly be,
Be truly what thou art.

To be what thou wouldst truly be,
Be true. God's finger sets each seed,
Or when or where we may not see;
But God shall nourish to its need
Each one, if but it dares be true
To do what it is set to do.
Thy proud heraldry! 'Tis writ
In every gentle action; it
Can never be contested. Time
Dates thy brave soul's ancestral book
From thy first deed sublime.
—From Song of the Balboa Sea, in November Overland.

Our Storiette.

A WAR-TIME TALE

Bill Hullett, who lives on a small farm in Lake county, was showing me a number of Indian relics, prized by him because they had been in the family so long. "What have you in there?" I asked, pointing to a faded blue plush case, originally intended, I fancied, for a set of silver tea spoons. Before answering my question, Bill opened the box and held it so that I could look into it; and but for a yellowing envelope it was empty. He took up the envelope, touching it with exceeding care, and handed it to me.

"What of it?" I asked, after reading the name and address—"Mrs. Mary Hullett, Antioch, Lake county, Ill."

"You notice," said he, "that it has never been opened."

"Yes," I answered; "and what is this postmark, written with a pen? Why, it's Gettysburg, isn't it?"

"Yes, that's where the letter was mailed, addressed to my mother, and, as you see, no one has broken the seal."

"Why, that's strange. Tell me about it." In order to get the history of a relic, I had to feel, or rather pretend that I felt, a great interest in it. Bill took the letter, put it away, and after a time told me the following bit of family history:

"You see, my mother thought more of her brother, my Uncle Ben, than she did of almost anybody in the world. While quite young, she was married in the East, and she and father, together with my Uncle Ben, came to this state. I don't recollect much about my father, for he died not long after I was born, but from what I have always understood, the marriage was not a happy one. Well, Uncle Ben finished paying for the farm and had the deed made over to mother. I merely mention these small details to show how much the brother and the sister were attached to each other. Well, when the war broke out—and I recollect it well, for I was a smart chunk of a boy—Uncle Ben swore that it was his duty to go. My mother was a very patriotic woman, but with the selfishness of a woman's affection she could not see why she should be called upon to give up her only brother. But Uncle Ben declared that every woman should not only be called upon to give up her brother, but her son, her husband, her life, if needs be. He was so devoted to the Union, so strong in his denunciation of all people who were lukewarm, that when the time came he was elected captain of a company. And so off he marched, leaving my mother in the deepest grief. At night she would awake me with her sobs, and many a time when I heard no sound would I put my hand on her pillow to find it wet with her tears.

Of course the violence of her grief did not last, for pride and the love of country bade her be brave, but whenever we received news that a battle had been fought she would lock herself in her room and there wait to hear that her brother was dead. Thus it went on until his death was mentioned in the dispatches. He was killed at Gettysburg, and two days later there came a letter from him. My mother knew that it had been written just before he went into battle—probably the very last thing he did was to seal it—and she declared that the seal must never be broken. I remember that some of the neighbors argued with her that she ought to see what the letter had to say, but she said no, it must forever remain sealed. So she never did open it, and when she came to die she told me to keep it just as she had kept it and to leave it to my favorite child, with the same instructions that she had given me. My mother was of excellent stock, and I have thought this prompted her sometimes to say that the crest of her descendants might be an unopened letter. She always said this laughingly, but I have noticed that it is in a spirit of fun that we sometimes show our pride. Well, as you see, I have never opened the letter, and I never intend to. I'm going to leave it to my son Andrew."

Bill and I went fishing that afternoon, as we did nearly every Saturday during the summer, and all the time we were casting I was itching to know what was in that letter. Of course I knew that it contained simply a few lines telling his sister that a battle was on and that he trusted in God and the right. But I wanted to see the lines; I could fancy the shape of the sprawling characters, written with a pencil by the light of a candle, held by a bayonet, stuck into the ground.

"Bill," said I, "you would have found me among the neighbors, urging your mother to open that letter."

"But not if you had seen that not to open it was a sentiment with her."

"Well, I don't know about that. Probably not."

The next time I went out into the country to fish with Bill I found him in rather a dejected state. The drought had continued so long that he knew that the crops must be a failure, and summer boarders had not come in numbers sufficient to insure an offset for the damage. Bill said that he didn't care to fish. "If I were to hang the biggest bass in the lake it is a question whether I'd have courage enough to pull him out," said he.

"Oh, it surely isn't as bad as that," I argued. "One good season will make everything all right."

"No," he replied, shaking his head. "In fact, there may not be another season for me."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, year before last, in order to build the large extension to the little house that we have lived in so long, I had to mortgage the farm. Of course I thought that I would soon pull out, but I haven't. I can get a few hundred dollars more than the mortgage is for, and I thought that I would let the thing go, rather than to worry any longer, and take a few hundred and rent me a shanty in the village. I am a sort of a plasterer, and I may pick up a bare living."

He was so depressed that I cared not to talk to him, and I took the first train and returned to the city. Several weeks passed. I went not to the country for the reason that to me the whole landscape had been saddened. I had become much attached to Hullett; he had a droll way of speech, a dry laugh; and his mischievous eye cut so odd a caper now and then that I was drawn to him. But I cared not to see him now that a misfortune had befallen him, for my friendship for him was founded on a humorous sentiment. One day I met a man from Antioch and asked him about Bill, whether or not he had found a purchaser for his farm. "I think he has," the man answered. "I understand that a fellow named Fetterage has about closed a deal with him. Sorry for Bill. Says that he can get along maybe as a plasterer, but I don't see how he can when the regular plasterers are about all out of work."

A few days after this I was hastening along the street when some one grabbed hold of me. I wheeled about and there was Bill, pretending to choke me. His eye was bright, cutting its odd capers, and I noticed that he was arrayed in new clothes. "You are hustling along here pretty brash," he said, releasing me, "but I want to show you that I am not to be run over even if I am from the country."

I stood there looking at him, wondering what could have happened. "Have you sold your farm?" I asked.

His eye twinkled. "Say," he said, "I am all right now, and my son, Andrew, little rascal, brought it all about. Got into the box the other day, looking for Indian arrow-heads, and what did he do but rip open Uncle Ben's letter and bring it to me. And of course I had to read it. Told that he—Uncle Ben—had buried $3,000 in gold in an iron box at the left-hand root of the white oak tree, facing the outlet of the lake. I jumped up and grabbed a hoe, I tell you. The tree had been cut down years ago, but the stump was there all right, and there I dug till I got the money, all the time thinking about mother and her brother; and the next day when that shark came to close the deal with me I said 'No, I'm obliged to you, I don't believe I care to trade. I thought I was broke, but the truth is an uncle of mine has left me some money;' and say, the news that a fortune has been left to me has spread about, and you ought to see the folks bow to me on the road. Oh, I'm all right now; and say again, you never saw fish bite as they do now. Come out."

AN UNCLE JOSH IN THE CITY.

A Wisconsin Farmer Worries His Nephew in a Downtown Store.

There are some old men living who have not seen all the sights of the city. Now and then one comes in who is a counterpart of Joshua Whitcomb. Such a one was here last week. He has lived nearly forty years not far from a Wisconsin town which is within two hours' ride of Chicago, says the Tribune. He has a nephew here who took him around for two days, and the nephew is enjoying himself relating some of the antics of his badger uncle.

"We took an elevator," said the nephew, "in one of the retail dry goods houses, and while the man in charge was waiting for others to get in my uncle said to him: 'Hurry up now; if you're going to wait for a load we'll get out and walk.' Just as the car started he said to the man: 'Don't let go the rope. I reckon I could jump out and beat it down, but I'd like to enjoy the full ride if its the same to you.' We reached the third floor and the man called out, 'Third floor—ladies' corsets, underwear, silk skirts, hosiery and patterns.' 'Stop 'er,' called out my uncle, and turning to me he said, 'Come on, Jim; this is where I want to land,'

"JIM, HERE, IS MY NEPHEW."

and as we were leaving the car he said to the man in charge, 'Jest hold your horses here a few minutes, till we come back. Now don't run away, 'cause I want to go down to the roof when I get on again.'

"We were soon in the midst of the young salesladies of the department. My uncle, after looking about for a moment, remarked in a perfectly honest way, 'I guess you are all orphans, or widders, maybe, seeing that you are all dressed in black. I guess the concern here is pretty good to you to give you jobs. I'm awful sorry for the lot of you, and if you ever get away Sundays and can come out to ——, I'll meet you and take you out to the farm and give you the best we got. My ole woman would be powerful glad to have you. Jim, here, is my nephew; lives here in Chicago; reckon you all know him; hey, Jim?'

"The situation was embarassing, and I pulled him away. The young women were blushing and laughing. As we passed out he saw one of those ugly Chinese gods in the tea department. Before I could stop my uncle he had hit the idol in the face with his slouch hat, kicked at it, and then said to me, 'Say, Jim, if your Aunt Betsy had that out to the farm she'd use it for a bee gun. I wonder what they'll let it go for?' I tugged at his elbow until I got him away. We were then in sight of a descending elevator. He broke from my clutch and, making a dash for the car, he called back to me, 'come on, Jim; I'll hold 'er till you get aboard,' and when I reached the car he had a hold like a vise on the cable, while the conductor was crowded back in one corner. 'Keep back, or I'll brain you,' my uncle was saying to the conductor. 'I know what I am doing. Say, Jim, grab the rope a minute till I spit on my hands, and then I'll run 'er to the cellar.'

"By the time he released the rope I had him in the corner, where I held him until we reached the first floor. I got him out of the car and finally got him to his train, and while I enjoyed his antics I was tickled when I knew he was gone, for I didn't know, while he was here, what minute he would break away and cause me trouble. He is one of the best old men that ever lived, but liable to go off half-cocked at anything that is novel."

As to Baldness.

"No wonder we get bald while we are young," remarked Hopkins to a group of friends who had met in the office of one of their number. "There's Whittaker"—pointing to a man at a desk—"I'll bet his hat hasn't been off his head to-day."

"That's right," said Whittaker cheerfully. "I put it on at 7, when I left home this morning, and ate my lunch down town with it on, and it's beginning to feel as if it had a brick in it, too."

"Why do you wear it in the office?" asked one of the boys.

"Habit, that's all. I feel more at home with it on. However, I might as well take it off now and give my head a rest."

He removed it suddenly, and a batch of letters fell to the floor. He stared at them a moment as if he could not quite comprehend what they were doing there; then he laughed, but rather faintly.

"My wife gave them to me to mail this morning. They are to invite some of her lady friends to a 5 o'clock tea or something to-morrow afternoon. Say, boys, I'll put a special delivery stamp on each blessed one and they'll be in time."

"You'll be bald just the same, old boy," said Hopkins maliciously.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Bobby's First Dinner-Party.

Mamma—How did you enjoy yourself, dear?

Bobby (who has dined out for the first time)—Pretty well. I got rather tired, though, and I don't think the Hautons can be such very fine people, for not one of the big folks washed his hands till after dinner.—Judge.

What's the Need of Working.

The engines of the world can do the work of 1,000,000,000 men.—Scientist.

The Highest Thing in Maine.

Maine's greatest altitude is Katahdin Mountain, which is 5,200 feet high.—Outlook.

IT ATTRACTS ATTENTION.

A Novel Parisian Jacket of Persian Lamb and Velvet.

The latest jacket is an expensive luxury. It is a combination of fur, velvet and passementerie. An imported model shows a short coat of black Persian lamb, made with a full, loose front of sage-green velvet. The Persian lamb turns back in scalloped revers, which are faced with velvet and ornamented with odd designs in black silk passementerie. These revers extend over the shoulders and form a high standing collar at the back. An elaborate design of

passementerie adorns the velvet front of the jacket just below the stock collar. The leg-o'-mutton sleeves are of Persian lamb, with a scallop-shaped cuff of green velvet.

This little French garment is especially designed for slight figures. It is lined throughout with a changeable green taffeta silk.

Another imported jacket, made in this same design, has the full front of tamarind pink velvet, while another is made with a bluet loose front. Toques to match these jackets are sold with them. They have a soft crushed crown of velvet framed in Persian lamb. At the side are Persian lamb wings, faced with velvet, and occasionally a glittering gilt aigrette.—New York World.

UNABLE TO NEGOTIATE.

A Street Where the Services of an Instructor Were Not Wanted.

"Do you wish to engage a competent instructor?" asked the man at the door, removing his hat, "to give lessons to any members of your family in music or German?"

"No, sir," answered the housewife, "I think not."

"Perhaps," he suggested, after a moment's pause, "you could make use of the services of a teacher of dancing and physical culture?"

"I don't think I could."

"Or a private tutor in education?"

"No."

"I have had considerable experience as a teacher of Delsarte. Possibly I might make some arrangement for imparting instruction in this fascinating branch of——"

"I don't think you could."

"Madam," said the man, with a regretful sigh, "I am sorry we are unable to place this matter on a business basis. I have exhausted the list of professions or vocations in which I consider myself fitted to engage as a means of gaining a livelihood. As there appears to be no opportunity to exercise any of them for the relief of present emergencies, I am compelled to ask you, madam, if you will be kind enough to give me a plate of warmed over victuals?"

"I will not."

"May I inquire, madam, if anybody has previously tried to work this game on you?"

"I do not remember that anybody has."

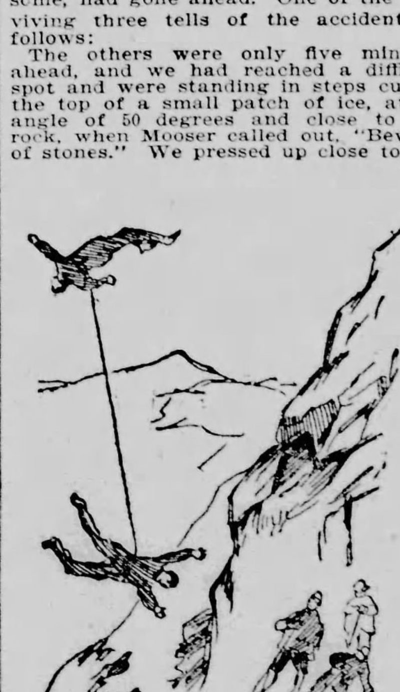
"Then I must have struck a thundering poor neighborhood," rejoined the man, putting on his hat and turning away. "This is the sixth house I've run against in this block without hitting anything."—Chicago Tribune.

MET DEATH IN THE ALPS.

How Two Daring Climbers, Tied Together, Were Dashed to Death.

The latest victims of ambition to climb the Matterhorn were Andreas Seiler, a tourist, and Johann Biener, a guide. They belonged to a party of five, and, being a little more venturesome, had gone ahead. One of the surviving three tells of the accident as follows:

The others were only five minutes ahead, and we had reached a difficult spot and were standing in steps cut at the top of a small patch of ice, at an angle of 50 degrees and close to the rock, when Mooser called out, "Beware of stones." We pressed up close to the



AN ACCIDENT ON THE MATTERHORN.

rock and listened, when the two (Seiler and Biener) shot past us. We were all three close together, and Mooser could have touched them with his axe. They were tied together. Seiler passed close to us, his back downward, his head well bent up, as if he were preparing for a sudden shock. Biener flew far out against the blue sky, and the rope was stretched tightly between them. They fell on to the Glacier du Lion, and when the bodies were recovered they were still tied together. With both the crown of the head was cut away as though it had been done with a sharp instrument. Seiler's watch was crushed and his left boot was missing, although the foot was uninjured. How the accident happened will never be known, as no one saw them slip. I am inclined to think that Seiler was climbing at the same time as Biener, instead of waiting until he had a firm hold, and that the former slipped, jerking Biener off his feet. I am strengthened in this belief by the position of the two as I saw them fly past.

Would Excite Suspicion.

Wayside Rhodes—There's a piece of soap an' a wash basin back of that there barn. I've a mind to wash my face an' han's.

Dusty Walker—Don't do it, Rhody; it's a hoodoo. Ther las' time we disguised ourselves the police pinched us.—Chicago Record.

He Knew His Business.

Proprietor—Why did you tell the lady you would not return her money if the tie did not suit?

New Clerk—She was buying it for her husband.—Life.

DOUBLE CANALS ON MARS.

Interesting Observations Just Made—Theories of the Astronomers.

Mr. Percival Lowell, at the Lowell observatory, Flagstaff, Ariz., telegraphed on November 19, that the canals of Mars have begun to double, and that Phison and Euphrates were seen to be geminated.

The duplication of the canals of the planet Mars is a phenomenon for which astronomers have been watching with much interest. It was first observed by the Italian astronomer, Schiaparelli, several years ago. He announced that some of the straight lines which are known as canals were seen to be accompanied by a parallel line, as if another canal existed beside the first. During the different oppositions of Mars the canals have been closely watched to learn more about the duplication.

The first European astronomer to observe the phenomenon was Perrotin at Nice, who, in two successive oppositions, observed duplication. In this country the canals were observed doubled by Lick Observatory in 1890, and again in 1892. During the present opposition one canal only has heretofore been announced as double, this being Ganges, and the observer, Prof. Holden, of Lick. Observations of the same canal since that time have not shown it to be continuously double.

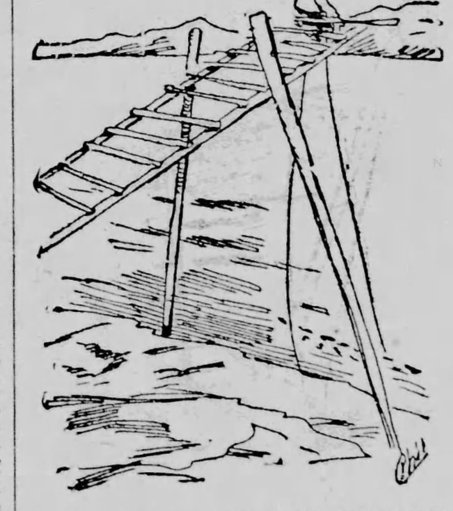
The cause of the duplication is by no means determined. Mr. Lowell thinks that it is dependent upon the season, and has predicted that the canals would not be seen in duplicate until some time in November.

SALMON FISHING IN NORWAY.

Curious Method Employed by the Natives—Few Fish Caught.

There is a very singular way of trapping salmon on the Norwegian fjords, which I have never seen practised elsewhere, and which, with an illustration, may be perhaps worth recording, says a writer in the Pall Mall Budget. Here and there, as you pass along those great, magnificent fjords, which cut deep into the heart of Norway, you may sometimes see a solitary figure perched upon a sort of spidery, fragile-looking timber lookout, overhanging the fjord. A week later, or a month, as you pass again, you may see that lonely figure, his eyes always bent upon the fjord beneath him, still keeping his watch. The man is a salmon catcher; in his hands are a couple of long ropes, connected with a net in the water below him, and day after day he sits up there watching intently until he sees a salmon pass into his net. The instant this great event happens he hauls sharply upon his ropes, closes the mouth of the net, and then, getting into his boat, proceeds to pick up the salmon at his leisure. The salmon thus caught is sold to some hotel upon the fjord, or sent with others in ice to Bergen by the next steamer. The fisherman gets from 3d. to 6d. per pound for his catch—4d. is an average price—and even the hard-earned capture of three or four salmon a week, procured at the expense of long, weary days of watching, means a good deal to these poor peasant farmers, with whom ready money is a scarce commodity.

Sometimes the fisherman will watch two or three days on end and take not



CATCHING SALMON IN NORWAY.

a single fish. Then may come a lucky twelve hours when two or three, perhaps even half a dozen, salmon are netted. I have known, near Vikingnaees, on the Hardanger Fjord, five weary days of watching go by without a single fish being taken; and during this time the unfortunate fisherman was aware of the exasperating fact that a lucky rival across the fjord at Thorsnoees—three or four miles distant—was making fair captures day after day. For an Englishman this would, I fancy, be a rather maddening occupation. Few men in our islands would have patience for such a pastime—if pastime it can be called.

The chief requisite for this style of salmon fishing—and a very trying requisite it is—is that hour by hour, minute by minute, throughout the long day, as you sit up there upon your perch, you must keep an eye always upon one spot within the area enclosed by the nets. A part of the fjord is chosen where the bottom is white and the water not too deep. If the bottom is not white enough, light-colored stones are thrown in to cover a small patch of ground. The essence of the fishing is that the moment the salmon enters the net and passes over this white patch of ground, the watcher must "spot" him and instantly close the outlet. Otherwise the fish, finding the net opposing his passage, will dart back and escape by the way he came in.

The Norwegian peasant farmer is a poor man indeed, or he would not betake himself to so precarious and so monotonous a method of adding to his scanty means. Usually he has a small patch of land, a few acres only—a mere garden plot—where a little soil lies at the foot of the rocky mountains that enclose the fjord, or (where the soil is always richest) upon some old moraine or in some open valley formed by the glaciers in ages of the past. Here he sows and reaps his tiny crops, and cuts his grass in August, making hay of it by hanging it upon tall hurdles. His few cows and goats are in the byres during the long winter—half starved, poor creatures!—and fed, more often than not, upon dried boughs of the abundant birch tree. In June the little flocks and herds emerge, and are driven up to the Saeters (mountain pastures), where the girls of the tiny hamlet settle down in rude huts quite alone, make cheeses, and live an idyllic, if primitive, pastoral life until September. The farmer makes always his own boats—you can buy, in Norway, a good roomy pine-built boat for 35 shillings, or £2—and is as much a fisherman and boatman as a farmer, as indeed are all his family.

They eat little or no meat; flatbrod (a sort of very inferior coarse oatcake, made of grain and potatoes), milk, cheese, and fish suffice for the Norwegian and his family throughout the year. The catching of a few salmon each week, therefore, during the summer is a matter of much importance to the poorer of the peasant proprietors of this picturesque but excessively barren country. Norway, indeed, is nothing but a country of great mountains, pierced by the vast sea-water fjords, and only exhibiting here and there a few scanty patches of good land. Its natives, perhaps the hardiest, simplest, kindliest, and most honest folk now in Europe, fare hard indeed, and their wants are few and scanty.

"A Pupil of Mascagni."

A good story is told by a member of the Melba Concert company of Mascagni, the composer. During the latter's recent visit to London, while in his room at a hotel, he heard an organ grinder play the intermezzo from "Cavalleria Rusticana." The man, playing the piece entirely too fast, exasperated Mascagni, and descending into the street the composer addressed the organist, saying:

"You play this entirely too fast. Let me show you how it ought to be played."

"And who are you?" asked the wandering minstrel.

"I happened to be the composer of that piece," replied Mascagni, and then he played the intermezzo for the astonished organ-grinder in the correct tempo.

Imagine Mascagni's surprise when, on the following day, he saw the same organ-grinder in front of his house with a placard on the organ, on which was inscribed in large letters: "Pupil of Mascagni."

Our Serial Story.

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THE GARDEN OF EDEN, U.S.A.

A VERY POSSIBLE STORY.

BY W. H. BISHOP.

CHAPTER VII.

The colonel evidently lost no time in summoning his daughter to assist him in the sale of his plantation. As Wayne and I journeyed toward the high plateau which had been mentioned at the dinner table for the purpose of getting a comprehensive view of the whole valley we could see a dusky messenger riding toward the nearest postoffice and telegraph station. What the message was that he bore we could only infer from subsequent events and from the young darkey's own testimony.

I had concluded that it would be of but little use to say anything to Wayne of my conversation with my hostess until circumstances might require it. Possibly it might not be necessary to speak of it at all, and at any rate I thought that Wayne should not be burdened with the consciousness of being in disgrace with any member of the family while the matter was in such a very unsatisfactory condition.

As we reached the brow of the hill which we had been climbing, Wayne turned to look at the valley behind us. "Why, Stan, it is magnificent!" he exclaimed, after he had looked about him for a moment. "I could hardly wish for anything better. Just see how those mountains interlock with each other at either end. And then the view! It is an Eden already!"

I was not in an enviable frame of mind. My talk with Mrs. Green had upset me completely, and that, with the recollection that Vivian's home coming would probably possess very little significance to me, had made me decidedly jealous. "Yes," I said in a grumpy spirit, "the view is very pretty and the valley is a very secluded one. You and your Eve will be able to shut out the whole world and have it all to yourselves, like the boy who came so near killing himself eating his Christmas plum pudding."

"Yes?" he said, looking at me curiously.

"And this will make a splendid location for Eve's bower," I continued, turning and surveying the plateau where he stood. "Asheville and the Adirondack's will not be anywhere beside it. The foundation is ample. You can build your whole fortune into your castle if you wish."

"Go on," he said. "Don't stop, please."

"It will be a wonderful castle, no doubt. A sort of fool's monument for succeeding ages to look upon, and a very palace of delight for its happy owners. That is until the novelty wears off. I can see in my imagination the very bower of bowers within the palace itself. A room paved with gold and hung with half rotten tapestry, not because it is pretty or valuable, but because it is rare and fools fight for the possession of it. The ceiling will be of pearls, I suppose, and the only necessary article of furniture a lover's couch of the finest imaginable upholstery. What more could a man wish for as a setting for such a life time of ecstacy as your will be?"

"A little grub."

"Oh, certainly! A little nectar when the lips of your divine Vivian do not suffice. But that will be duly provided for. Your bower and a room or two besides will be all the house room you will need for yourselves. The rest of your palace will be a boarding house for a retinue of about thirty servants. It will take that many, at least, to keep your beds made and the nectar prepared for your regular use. Your servants will live on the fat of the land and the fruit of your pocketbook, and will bless you—as long as your money holds out! If it should happen to take to itself wings and fly away they will turn upon you and call you a lunatic. But until that time comes what a glorious paradise your Eden will be!"

"Didn't I hear something like this in the Adirondacks?"

"Doubtless. It will do for a stock quotation. You can apply it wherever you can find a fool with a lot of money that he does not know what to do with. Adam, I congratulate you! You have found your Eden, and your Eve is coming by lightning express as soon as that darkey can get his message to her. All you have to do is to build your palace and your bower and be perfectly happy."

He looked at me curiously for a moment and then laughed in a way that left me undecided as to whether he considered me a fool or a Solomon. And upon the way down the mountain side he was unusually reticent, and, apparently, in a strangely happy humor.

We were in the parlor the next morning waiting for our rather late breakfast when Wayne idly picked up an album from the table. "Stan, look here!" he exclaimed as soon as he had turned the first leaf. "Here is our proof at last. Here is our Vivian, and evidently the daughter of this very household. We cannot be mistaken now."

"I suppose not," I said after I had studied the picture for a moment. "And yet I should like to have one point in the chain of testimony elucidated a little."

"What is that?"

"How it is that the young lady can be in New York and Augusta at one and the same time."

"What do you mean?"

"Simply that I saw the young lady whom that picture represents in an elevated train not three weeks ago, and Mrs. Green assures me, almost upon her honor, that her daughter was in Augusta at that very time."

"Did you speak to her?" Wayne asked eagerly, evidently thinking more of my meeting with Miss Vivian than of the point which I had raised.

"No. She was in a down town train, and I in an up town one. But she distinctly recognized me. So you see that I cannot be mistaken."

Wayne thought for a moment. "It is all clear enough," he said. "She simply went to New York without her mother's knowledge."

"Why should she do that?"

"How should I know? To meet some lover, perhaps."

"Yes. Probably the one she met upon Broadway, and who assaulted her with an impudent request, and then followed it up with his infernal advertising." In my vexation against Wayne I was beginning to incline a little toward the way in which Mrs. Green evidently looked at the matter."

"No doubt of it!" he answered, laughing. "But as I was apparently not the favored lover I think that I will discard that theory. If Vivian is to be my destiny I do not want any one with whom she is really in love mixed up in the affair."

"You really think that you are a man of destiny, do you?" I asked, resentfully. I had the greatest desire in the world to be mixed up in just that love affair if I could get into it honorably.

"To be sure I do!" he answered. "Isn't that alrady demonstrated to your satisfaction by what you have discovered in this valley? I have told you all along that it is fate. If I am to succeed in my plans I shall need to be under the rule of destiny or of something equally powerful."

"Then I hope your destiny will get us out of this muss," I declared, quite ready to strike back at him in some way for his self-assurance. "Do you know that your deviltries have been found out, and that we are on the edge of a volcano? Whatever Miss Vivian thinks of me, she evidently considers you a villain. Mrs. Green confided to me yesterday that the only disagreeable recollection connected with their visit to New York was the persistence of some blackguard who insisted upon becoming acquainted with her daughter upon the street, and who continued to persecute her afterwards. What do you think of the divine Vivian now?"

Wayne was dumb for a moment. In his rejoicing at the prospect of meeting the young lady he had forgotten that there might be another side to the matter, and that the young lady might not be as anxious to meet him. "Man, what I said to her did not warrant such a hulabaloo being made over it," he said, well nigh confounded at the information. "I was certainly respectful."

"In your infernal advertising?"

"Yes, even in that," he said, wincing a little. "Do you think that I would show any disrespect, even in that way, for a lady I really wished to marry?"

"Well, it's according to people's way of looking at the matter," I said. "There is no disguising the fact that a hubaloo has been made over it, and a very serious one, too, if I can judge by Mrs. Green's way of speaking of the matter."

"Confound it, Stan, I half wish that I was out of this thing altogether. I am not sure that I want the old colonel's daughter after all, if that is the kind of a girl she is. She didn't look like it when we saw her."

"Please remember that I warned you," I said, with very little consistency. "As a general thing this falling in love at first sight is a risky piece of business. You take too many things on trust!"

"I would like to be trusted with Miss Vivian herself for about five minutes," he said, in a half humorous way. "I would like to find out what she means by trying to make me out a villian in this way. I would make her take back some things or she would lose a lover in short order!"

During that day and the next one we made a very thorough inspection of the whole valley, and also some cautious inquiries in regard to its mineral possibilities. The result of our investigations were very favorable, and I was not surprised when Wayne announced to me his definite intention of buying the whole valley, and the mountain lands as well. He had evidently come to his decision without any reference to his ill-starred love affair, for he could be as business like and as matter-of-fact as any one when he really took the notion.

"I have made a very close estimate of the whole thing," he said to me. "There must be about 200,000 acres in the whole valley. The most of it can be bought at ten or twelve dollars an acre, but even at fifteen, the cost would not be over $3,000,000. As for the mountain lands, they can be bought for a song."

"Three million dollars is a tidy little sum," I suggested.

"Yes," he answered. "But there will be plenty left for the castle, you know. I do not intend to spend more than $10,000,000 upon that, at the outside. I want a good-sized nest-egg left if my plans should really prove a failure."

That castle was getting to be quite a joke with Wayne. I even began to think that it might be principally in my imagination, after all. And yet I did not know. If I had had his millions I would probably have spent some of them, at least, just as foolishly. And I knew that whatever he did would be done upon a large scale.

"At all events the real estate will be worth something," I remarked. "You can sell that if you cannot sell your castle. Buy the valley by all means, if you can get it at its normal value. That part of it will be all right. But you do not want to pay fancy prices to any of these simple Arcadians, who, of course, know nothing about corners."

"Will your conscience allow you to buy it for me?" he asked.

I looked at him in some surprise. "Why, yes, I can do that much for you, Wayne," I said, touched by his confidence in me, and a little eager to have the fun of engineering such a magnificent deal through.

"You can have the usual commission if you will undertake it," he said. "It will be your first job, old boy, and I shall have the pleasure of paying you your first fee. I meant to do that in any case, even if I were obliged to get up some legal quarrel on purpose for the occasion."

I think that my cranium must have undergone a sudden enlargement. And yet I do not know that my brains rattled around in it as they might have done in some instances, for I immediately began to calculate my chances of buying the valley without having all sorts of corners run up on me. "Will you turn the colonel over to me, and not go to offering him a hundred thousand or so for his place?" I asked.

"Why should you think that I should do that?" he asked.

"Well, I don't know. That was about what I expected of you until you really showed a little business shrewdness in jewing him down in his price. That was a trait in your character that I had not discovered until that moment. But I dare not trust you any further. I shall want you to clear out and leave the matter in my hands. Two cooks are one too many. I have heard some indiscreet remarks dropped by you already."

"I am ready to go as soon as I have seen Miss Vivian and made it right with her," he said. "I meant to do that in any case. There are some matters in New York that are demanding my attention as soon as I can possibly give it to them."

Wayne was in particularly high feather just then. The news had been given out only the day before that Miss Vivian would be at home in a day or two. The hope of being able to apologize to the young lady for his deep conventional sin, and possibly win her favor besides, was a very reassuring one to him after the half day of gloom which followed upon the knowledge that he was in disgrace. He went about with a light step and a happy countenance that drove the iron into my own soul. "Confound you," I thought, "I wonder if you realize that other people have hearts as well as yourself? The young lady never smiled upon you!"

Imagine our consternation the next morning when we received the news that the daughter had decided to remain in Augusta indefinitely, and at being made aware of the farther incontrovertable fact that our host and hostess had changed their manner very decidedly and had become very polite and formal toward us! "What does it mean?" Wayne asked of me as soon as we were alone. "You are a lawyer. Please unravel the mystery."

"It probably means that when Miss Vivian got that telegram that the boy told us of, she intended to return and telegraphed to that effect," I said, after some moments thought. "But when she got the letter, very probably telling her our names and all the particulars concerning us, she changed her determination and decided to remain, and at the same time denounce us to her parents as the villians who tracked her to her lodging place in New York. You remember Mrs. Bodine's unaccountable hostility against us. This seems to be only a repetition of that. It is just as I told you. Instead of the hero, you have become the villian in the play, and I am not sure but that the girl is right. Confound you, if you had let me manage this thing our comedy of broken hearts and disappointed ambitions would not have happened, and one of us might have been in a fair way to become a benedict before this."

"You are a deucedly unpleasant fellow when you set out to be one, Stan. I think that you did as much managing as any one," Wayne remarked as he turned upon his heel and walked off.

The result bore out my interpretation of the matter. While the colonel and his wife were not guilty of any breach of hospitality toward us, they both treated us as if they would be glad to be rid of us. And the colonel's price for his place took a decidedly upward turn.

Wayne even thought of giving the old man his price and thus being rid of the whole matter, Miss Vivian and all, but I quickly dissuaded him from that. It would interfere with my plans, decidedly, to commence the purchase of the valley by such a move as that, and then I did not propose that either of us should confess judgment to anything more than we were actually guilty of. Moreover I hoped that when the colonel found that he was likely to lose the sale of his place at a good round figure, he would weaken in his position, and if he did not help us in our plans, he would at least remain neutral and leave us to buy the valley unhindered.

Upon the whole, Wayne decided that it would be better to go back to New York and leave everything, matters of sentiment as well as matters of realty, in my hands. "If Miss Vivian comes back to the valley while I am gone and shows herself half way sensible, you can make my apologies to her for me," he said. "Confound the girl, I cannot see why she should make such a fuss over a little matter. It isn't a penitentiary offense to ask a girl for the privilege of her acquaintance, is it, Stan?"

"Hardly," I said. "But some girls are mighty finiky, you know."

"Yes, some girls with 'No brains here' written all over their countenances, but not one with a countenance like Vivian Green's! Jove! I would like to have shaken hands with her and congratulated her upon her magnificence presence and queenly disdain as she walked away from us on Broadway. Mrs. Grundy had evidently educated her well. I dare say that she would have done the same thing if she had really known that she was leaving some odd millions and a very devoted lover behind her."

"And boasted of it afterwards!"

"Confound it, Stan, I won't believe it. There must be some mistake in this thing. Even according to your account of the matter she did not reveal my name to her parents until this present moment. There is nothing like boasting in that!"

"Well, I do not pretend to understand the mystery, but one thing I know, and that is that she is not the least bit angry with me. If I could have gotten into that car upon the Elevated you would have had one friend at the court of her favor."

"I do not know whether I should or not!" he declared, laughing. "You would probably have run off with the girl and left me in the lurch. I say, Stan," he said, a new thought seeming to occur to him, "after you have bought the valley, I wish that you would get the old lady's permission to go down to Augusta and make it right for me with Miss Vivian, if she does not turn up before that time. Under present conditions I do not see how I am to get out of the muss in any other way."

"And be your John Alden? Not much! If I win the girl from you I will do it honorably. I have promised you the first chance and you shall have it, but please excuse me from being your messenger boy. I cannot promise what would happen on that case. But why not go yourself? You can go while I am buying the valley and then the whole business will be done, and you can enter upon the heavenly life at once."

"Go myself? Thank you. When next time I see Miss Vivian she must ask my pardon for considering me quite so much of a villian as she seems to have made me out to be. I am anxious to win her honorably, but I am not quite ready to get down on my knees to her quite yet."

And so the matter rested. Wayne immediately announced his intention of returning to New York at once, while I declared that I was not yet quite sick of the South and would remain in the vicinity of the valley for a few days at least. I fancied that there was a distinct look of disappointment upon the old gentleman's countenance at Wayne's announcement, but he said nothing, and neither he or his wife suggested that I should prolong my stay with them.

TO BE CONTINUED.

HE OBEYED ORDERS.

And This is How It Came About That Ben Butler Lost a Horse.

While in front of Petersburg, the general received information that his favorite horse, Almond Eye, had been accidentally killed by falling into a ravine, says the Boston Herald. Upon the departure of his informant, he ordered an Irish servant to go and skin him.

"What! Is Almond Eye dead?" asked Pat.

"What's that to you? Do as I bid you, and ask no questions."

Pat went about his business and in an hour or two returned.

"Well, Pat, where have you been all this time?" sternly demanded the general.

"Skinning the horse, yer honor."

"Does it take nearly two hours to perform such an operation?"

"No, yer honor, but then, you see, it tuck 'bout half an hour to catch him," innocently replied Pat.

Gen. Butler cast upon his servant such a ferocious look that Pat thought he meditated skinning an Irishman in revenge for the death of his horse.

He Mistrusted His Sex.

A Durham miner, aged 73, visited a Newcastle lawyer (a bachelor) for the purpose of making his will. The old man's property consisted of two small cottages, which had cost him £150, and a little furniture.

The lawyer, having asked his client how he wished to dispose of his property, the latter replied: "Ma add woman hes to hev all se lang as she's ma widdow. Efther that ma bairns gets all."

"What age is your old woman?" asked the lawyer.

"Seventy-two," replied the miner.

"And how long have you and your wife been married?" asked the lawyer.

"Over fifty years," replied the miner.

Thereupon the lawyer suggested to his client that he should give the wife the interest during her life, whether she continued a widow, or otherwise.

"Hinney, aa winnot; aa'll hev me aan way," said the miner.

"But surely," replied the lawyer, "you don't expect your old woman now 72 years old would marry again after your death?"

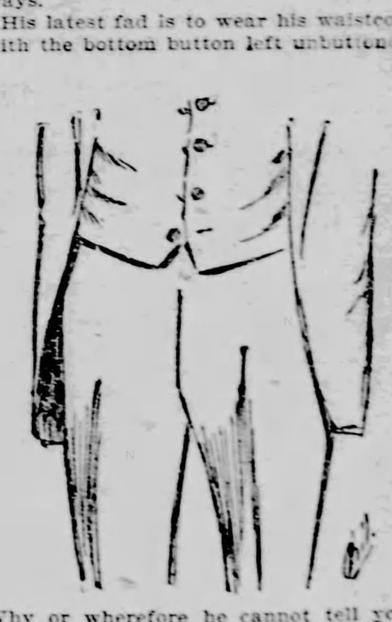
The miner, looking the lawyer full in the face, answered with much solemnity: "Wey, hinney, thor's nae knaaing what young cheps like yourself will de for money."—Pearson's Weekly.

DUDE'S LATEST FREAK.

Insists Upon Unbuttoning the Bottom Button of His Waistcoat.

Great is the dude and devious are his ways.

His latest fad is to wear his waistcoat with the bottom button left unbuttoned.



Why or wherefore he cannot tell you; he only knows that he does it and would consider himself caught in an awful scrape if he should be seen with that button buttoned.

It is possible that in hurrying to catch a train or a girl or something important, some great dandy once left that button undone and the dude, who has the eye of a hawk to catch a wrinkle, caught on to the lower button and adopted it as a fad, a freak of fashion.

Now on a slim, shad-bellied fellow the fad doesn't look so bad, for the waistcoat fits in all the more closely to his diaphragm, and the ends unconfined by the button lie flat, and give the appearance of a slightly cut away waistcoat, as shown in figure one.

On a fat man, however, the effect is ludicrous. All the weight and expansion of the stomach are thrown on the

second button, with the result that the ends of the waistcoat curl up like dogs' ears, and a great crease appears across the front, as in figure two.

Even our best tailors are now lending their skill to this freak of the dude, but with no very decided success, especially in the fat man's case.—New York Press.

BRILLIANTS.

Since I have set my lips to your full cup, my sweet,
Since I my pallid face between your hands have laid,
Since I have known your soul and all the bloom of it,
And all the prefume rare, now buried in the shade,

I now am bold to say to the swift-changing hours,
Pass pass upon your way, for I grow never old.
Fleet to the dark abyss with all your fading flowers,
One rose that none may pluck within my heart I hold.
—From Hugo, Andrew Lang.

One great glory of broad gold pieces appears the aspen,
And the jewels of gold that were hung in the hair of the birch-tree
Pendulous here and there, her coronet, necklace and ear-rings,
Cover her now, o'er and o'er; she is weary and scatters them from her.
—Arthur Hugh Clough.

Nowhere equality reigns in all the world of creation,
Star is not equal to star, nor blossom the same as blossom;
Herb is not equal to herb, any more than planet to planet.
There is a glory of daisies, a glory again of carnations;
Were the cornations wise, in gay parterre by greenhouse,
Should it decline to accept the nature the gardener gives it,
Should it refuse to expand to sun and genial summer,
Simply because the field-daisy that grows in the grass-plot beside it
Cannot, for some cause or other, develop and be a carnation?
We have all something to do, men, woman alike, I own it;
We all have something to do, and in my judgment should do it
In our station; not thinking about it, but not disregarding;
Holding it not for enjoyment, but simply because we are in it.
—Arthur Hugh Clough.

Leave me, O Love, that reachest but the dust.
And thou, my mind, aspire to higher things,
Grow rich in that which never taketh rust.—
Whatever fades but fading pleasure brings.
Draw in thy beams and humble all thy might
To that sweet yoke where lasting freedom be,
Which breaks the clouds and opens forth the light
That doth both shine and give us sight to see.
Oh take fast hold, let that light be thy guide
In this small course which birth draws out to death,
And think how evil becometh him to slide
Who seeketh heaven and comes of heavenly breath.
Then farewell, world, thy uttermost I see,
Eternal love, maintain thy life in me!
—Sir Philip Sidney.

SARAH BERNHARDT'S CHAIR.

In Which She Puts Her Undesirable Visitors.

Sarah Bernhardt's newest freak—if report speaks truly—is calculated to inspire the great tragedienne's intending visitors with some alarm. In one of her reception rooms the furniture has been selected with a view to surprises, which may amuse the hostess but not her victims. For instance, in a prominent position stands an armchair of the cosiest description, inviting repose. Woe, however, to the unwary being who seats him or herself therein, for a smart tap on the head causes the intruder to spring up again promptly. Another has arms which close upon the occupant, who is powerless to stir until released. Probably her friends will think twice in the future before accepting the divine Sarah's hospitality.

Women Wrestlers.

Women are certainly driving men from many fields. In the town of Fieberbrunn, near Innsbruck, Tyrol, a few weeks ago, there was a wrestling match for women. Six representatives of the fairer sex showed their strength and agility before four hundred spectators, who cheered the victors lustily. It was a disgusting exhibition. A visitor, in describing the struggles, says that the women quickly lost their temper, and pulled out handfuls of each other's hair.—New York Tribune.

Rather Prudish.

"I never heard such a girl for preaching punctuality," said Maude.

"It's a positive mania with her," replied Mamie. "Yesterday she had the clocks taken out of her stockings, because some one told her they were fast."—Life.

Strange.

He—Your refusal leaves me nothing to hope for.

She—How odd! You just told me that my love would leave nothing to wish for.—Judge.

ABOUT LUMINOUS PLANTS

JUNGLES ABLAZE WITH LIGHT—BURNING BUSHES PHENOMENA.

Marvelous Plants of the Tropics—Giant Specimens of Luminous Vegetation.

One of the early naturalists, Madam Merian I think, describes an extraordinary spectacle which she observed in Asia. Her party was moving through a forest at night, when without warning a large light appeared. At first dim, it increased in size, growing larger and larger, until finally a tree was outlined in a soft pulsating light.

The natives were demoralized, and refused to approach it, saying that it was the sacred tree of fire. But the naturalist had little faith in trees of fire, and investigated it, finding that the light was due to certain insects, which by the way has never been observed since.

That a tree or plant could give light was deemed a figure of the imagination; yet to-day it is known that light-giving plants are not uncommon, and among the most striking and remarkable of natural phenomena. Once in returning from a day's hunt through a deep forest in the heart of the Adirondack region, I stumbled against a dead limb of a tree, when to my amazement I was at once surrounded by a silvery light that flew in all directions like darts and arrows of fire, each piece burning where it lay. This was an unusually brilliant display of

A LUMINOUS PLANT.

the best known of luminous plants, the "fox fire," "witches glow" of childhood days. To the layman it is often mysterious, as investigation shows nothing but the decayed wood, and sometimes a soft, pulpy mass. The botanist will soon point out the light-giver in the mycelium of some fungus that has permeated the old branch, and fairly taken possession of it, converting it into a glorious spectacle when disturbed. The vividness of the light may be estimated when it is known that print can often be read by it; and the light of some has been known to penetrate through several thicknesses of paper.

Singular to say the smallest plant is often the means of producing the greatest luminous effects. This is the diatom, which the naturalists of the Challenger found floating in the ocean in vast numbers; and as the nucleus of the diatom is often brilliantly phosphorescent some of the most remarkable displays of light observed by the naturalists were occasioned by these little plants. But what shall we say to a sight observed by a Norwegian bark in the Bay of Funchal. The waters here are fairly alive with these little luminous plants the year around, and on the occasion referred to a water-spout formed among them. During the day it would have attracted little attention, as the phenomenon is a common one; but the crew of the ship were suddenly confronted at night by a literal pillar of fire or light that extended upward to a distance seemingly of a thousand feet, and moved along with a decided bend. It emitted a pale yellow light that stood out in strong relief against the black night, and a weird and formidable spectacle, rushing on before the wind.

In the legends of nearly all countries there are burning bushes and similar phenomena which can readily be traced to luminous plants. One of these legends from the northern part of Afghanistan states that there was a certain spring about or near which grew a burning plant which disappeared when any one approached. In 1845 the natives near Simla were greatly alarmed by a plant which they said burned with a fierce glow at night on the mountains near Syree—a light that came from a plant known as Dictamnus.

An English naturalist wishing to astonish some natives in a wild part of Asia in which he was traveling, and impress them with his supernatural powers, secured a certain vine known as Euphorbia phosphorea, and rubbing it upon a big rock caused the latter to gleam with flame and present so remarkable a spectacle that the natives ran, believing that he had set the rock afire by simply touching it. The naturalist was aware that the milky juice of this plant, that resembled the dandelion, was brilliantly phosphorescent.

In the Hartz mountain there has been for ages a cave known as the haunted cavern, and volumes could be written on the tales of ghosts and strange phantoms observed in and about it by the peasantry. Finally an Englishman traveling in the vicinity, and hearing of it, determined to investigate the mystery, and after much persuasion obtained two young men to guide him to the haunted cavern high among the mountains.

After a long climb they reached the cave, but nothing would induce the guides to remain, so the Englishman took his station in the entrance and waited until night. No sooner did complete darkness set in than the phantom of the cave appeared—a remarkable semblance to a human form, with arms outspread, outlined against the gloom. If the truth be told the investigator was startled, but making his way to the figure that had alarmed so many woodchoppers and wayfarers he found that it was a plant that grew upon the wall in that shape. It was the well known phosphorescent fungus Rhizomospha subterranea, frequently found in caves and familiar to miners. Its light is often so vivid that people have read by it; and many of the ghosts that are seen in dungeons, caves and tombs may be traced to this innocent origin.

These curious lights are not found in the tropics alone. Some years ago Mr. Morrell, editor of the Gardiner (Me.) Journal, wrote me that he had observed a brilliant steady light in the garden at times, totally unaccounted for by an mechanical contrivance, and which, upon investigation, proved to be the phosphorescent light emitted by the young of the plant Tianus Stypticus.

In Brazil there is an agaric that often astonishes strangers who penetrate the deep jungles of the interior. Another is found growing on palm trees, emitting a brilliant greenish hue, and known as the Flor de Coco.

Perhaps the most startling exhibition was observed several years ago by an English traveler in Borneo. Belated, he was overtaken by night, and there being no moon he was fearful of losing his way, when as the darkness came on singular lights appeared here and there in the bushes and by the roadside. Some were yellow, others burned, or seemed to, with a bright greenish hue. As it grew darker the blaze of light increased, and finally the traveler was amazed to find that he was passing through lines of luminous bush which emitted light so brilliant that he could read by it—a strange and awe-inspiring spectacle, which struck terror to the hearts of his followers who saw him handle what they supposed to be fire without harm.

Mr. Hugh Low, a well-known English writer, witnessed a similar scene. He describes the jungles as being ablaze with light, and so vivid that he read by it.

In Australia these agarics are utilized for the light they give; especially on the Swan river they are very common, where Drummond, the naturalist, first noticed two specimens on the roots of trees. He describes their appearance at night as marvelous and compares them to veritable lamps. They were first observed on the roots of banksia trees, and surrounded by water, giving the impression of little islands of fire. The plant was about two inches across, and when a number were detached and hung in a room they served as lights; even one placed upon a newspaper for several days served as a light to read by, the luminosity disappearing as the plant dried up. One specimen found by this botanist was nearly two feet in diameter, and regarding it he says: "This specimen was hung up inside the chimney of our sitting room to dry, and in passing through the apartment in the dark I observed the fungus giving out a most remarkable light. No light is so white as this, at least none that I have seen. We called some natives and showed them the fungus, and they cried out 'Chinga,' the name for a spirit, and seemed very much in fear of it."

In Italy a plant, Agaricus olearius, is found on the trunks of olive trees, that often emits a bright light of a blue tint that is so vivid that sometimes it can be seen in the daytime.

The remarkable feature of these lights is that so far a satisfactory explanation has not been given. In some experiments made the light was extinguished when the temperature was lowered to a certain degree, but when the temperature was increased the light reappeared. When kept below freezing for a long time the light-emitting power appeared to be destroyed. It gleamed brightly under water, and a thermometer buried in it was not affected in the slightest; so here was light without heat.

Upon one occasion the miners in a Cardiff coal mine reported that when their lights went out in a certain portion of the mine that had not been used for some time they saw strange lights, and not a few of the men believed them to be the disembodied spirits of miners who had been killed some years before. The story was circulated through the press, and at last was seen by a botanist, who entered the haunted mine at night and pronounced the ghosts the light from a plant that was growing upon the wall. There was apparently some reason for the excitement among the superstitious and ignorant coalers, as the light assumed a strange shape and could be seen at a distance of 60 feet.

Some of the most beautiful, or rather aesthetic displays of luminosity in plant-life have been observed about flowers. The daughter of Linnaeus, the great naturalist, was one of the first to observe it about the nasturtium, having seen sparks of light about the blossoms. This is especially noticeable about yellow flowers, as the sunflower, marigold, yellow lily, and others; and while it has been ascribed to electricity there appears to be as much mystery about the real cause as about the light of fungi.

CHARLES FREDERICK HOLDER.
Pasadena, Cal.

MORE DRESS REFORM.

The Latest Productions of England's Rational Dress Society.

The Rational Dress society in England has produced two costumes of the divided skirt, which are specially recommended to those who dislike the restraint of petticoats and are willing to adopt any form of dress that is a modification of trousers. The one which is designed so cleverly and made so skillfully that the division is not apparent

JAPANESE DIVIDED SKIRT.

is called the Japanese, as the idea was taken from the dress worn by Japanese noblemen, and sometimes by Japanese women. This skirt reaches within nine inches of the ground, and must be made by an experienced dressmaker, or it will be a failure. The second is a Syrian skirt, decidedly "dual" in appearance, with no mysterious division lurking in its folds, and so simple in construction that every one can make it if they wish. This is designed for walking. How women of refinement can desire emancipation in dress to this extent is the mystery. But even royalty has been known to abandon petticoats for reform dress, a princess in Spain appearing in a short divided skirt

SYRIAN SKIRT.

of black silk and patent leather boots and leggings. The solution of the subject of dress reform is a long way off, perhaps, but there is no denying the fact that it progresses among women who are not cranks.

Storms in Air.

The latest cyclone in Iowa did its greatest damage on an elevation of 1,500 feet above sea level, one of the highest points in the state.—Des Moines Register.

It Is Not What We Say

But What

Hood's

Sarsaparilla

Does

That Tells the Story. Its record is unequalled in the history of medicine. Even when others fail

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, jaundice, biliousness, sick headache and indigestion.

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

Battle at Romney, Va.

Editor Camp Fire:—The town of Romney is located in Hampshire county, Virginia, on the south branch of the Potomac, 190 miles northwest from Richmond. It had been the theater of previous military adventures between the loyal troops and their enemies who were on several occasions compelled to retire from the place, but afterwards took advantage of the absence of the federal forces to return Brigadier General B. F. Kelley, who commanded a portion of the forces in the encounter at Phillipi, where he was wounded, was encamped with part of his command at New Creek. He resolved to dislodge the rebels from Romney and ordered his forces to unite in a march on the town on the morning of the 26th of October. The Fourth and Eighth Ohio and Seventh Virginia were in the brigade with the addition of the Ringgold cavalry. The forces after a march along their various routes of from twenty to twenty-five miles united and about 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon encountered the outpost of the enemy at Mill Creek, five miles from Romney. These they drove in and advanced to the Indian Mound cemetery west of the town where the rebels made a stand and opened fire with a twelve pound rifled gun placed in a commanding position in the cemetery and with a mountain howitzer from the high grounds on the east bank of the river at a point which commanded the road for half a mile. At the east end of the bridge the enemy had thrown up intrenchments from which they kept up a constant fire of musketry upon the head of the column. They were responded to by a twelve pounder and two six pounders until in about half an hour the general understood the position, when he gave the command to charge upon the enemy's intrenchments. The cavalry led by Capt. Keys and McGhee dashed across the river at the ford with enthusiastic shouts while the infantry under the command of Colonels Mason and De Puy, Lieut. Col. Kelley and Major Swearingen rushed over the bridge to encounter the enemy at the mouth of his guns. As soon as they saw this movement they immediately abandoned their position and retreated precipitately through the town flying in the direction of Winchester. Gen. Kelley captured a considerable number of the enemy, among whom was Col. Angus McDonald; two hundred horses, three wagon loads of new rifles, three cannon, a large quantity of corn, wagons, tents and, in fact, everything they had. Col. Johns, with 700 men of the Second Potomac Home brigade, under orders from Gen. Kelley, started from North Branch bridge early in the morning, passing through Frankfort, having been instructed to make a diversion with his force towards Springfield, to withdraw the attention of a portion of the enemy stationed there from Gen. Kelley's movements. When within a mile and a half of Springfield the rear of his column was fired upon by the rebels, occasioning a delay of nearly an hour. The march was then renewed through Springfield, disclosing evidence of the retreat of the enemy on the way. On arriving at the bridge crossing the south branch of the Potomac they were discovered on the opposite side of the river, when a brisk fire was commenced. After skirmishing half an hour Col. Johns determined to cross the bridge, but found that a portion of the planking had been torn up and removed. The enemy at the same time kept up a sharp fire, killing one and wounding six of his men. The passage of the bridge being impracticable and the firing having ceased in the direction of Romney, Col. Johns inferred that Gen. Kelley was in possession of the town. His own purpose having been accomplished in producing a diversion of the rebel forces and the necessity of joining Kelley no longer existing, he withdrew his command to Oldtown in Maryland about 9 p. m., after a march of 25 miles.—N. P. Burt.

Battle of Rich Mountain.

Dear Camp Fire:—In Weekly Blade of November 1 First Comrade Burt, of Company A, Twenty-fourth Ohio, tries to tell something about the battle of Rich Mountain, West Virginia. I see by what he says he knows nothing about it, and is only telling what some one else has told him, else why does he fail to mention a regiment that lost more men killed and wounded at that fight than all the other federal regiments combined, and who took the first piece of artillery from the rebels not only one but six brass pieces. The Thirteenth Indiana Infantry and not the Nineteenth Ohio got the cannon at Rich Mountain, the first taken from the enemy during the war then. He goes on to describe the movements of the troops which never happened.

Then again he says there were 140 rebels killed. Well I don't know how many were killed, but I always heard it was 270.

Again he says the action was short, well so it seemed to me, but I heard one of General Rosecran's aides who had lost his hat and was bareheaded when he saked the question: "General, how long did the action last?" "Two hours and twenty minutes," said Rosie. "I have since been told that the aide mentioned was R. B. Hayes, who was afterward President of the United States." Again the comrade says: "There were several hundred prisoners taken on the field." Well he is mistaken. There was not a single prisoner taken on the field except those that were wounded and but few of those.

I was one of a detail of 15 who went into the rebel camp the next morning. At the foot of the mountain were 68 rebels who surrendered to us. They were cadets from the Virginia Military Academy, most of whom afterwards distinguished themselves in the rebel army. Companies I and K, of the Thirteenth Indiana, stayed there in camp for several days with them, and went with them to Beverly. Their captain, Mullen by name, was, well among the biggest men I ever saw. I heard him tell his men when they were paroled at Beverly to go home and keep drilling and be ready to come out again.

Then again Comrade Burt, in campfire in Blade of November 8, in telling about the battle of Carrickford, displays about as much ignorance as he does about Rich Mountain. He repeatedly says Colonel Dumont was the colonel of the Seventh Indiana. Colonel Dumont was colonel of the Sixth Indiana, or else I am mistaken. The comrade's regiment did not get into West Virginia until a month or more. After he writes about what happened or at least not in that part; I was there and know what I am saying. Two companies of the Twenty-fourth Ohio captured myself and Comrade Kans, while we were going to old man Harris's to trade green coffee for whiskey. We could not make them believe we were Federal soldiers until we met the supply train going back to Clarksburg. Some of the teamsters knew us, and the Ohio boys turned us loose, but it made us pretty late getting into camp. The Ohio boys had the tallest soldier with them I saw in the army. I merely mention these things to show that I was there.—M. Bayer, Co. I, Thirteenth Indiana.

John and His Wife.

Editor Campfire:—Will you allow me to relate a story told to me by an old lady who has long since become an octogenarian. Her story ran thus: "I had four sons who served in the Union army. John was the baby, and the bushwhackers murdered him. He got mustered out of the service while in Tennessee. While going to a certain place he was captured by the enemy, who, after a few preliminary remarks, robbed him of $50 in money, and also relieved him of his suit of clothes, giving him in exchange an old ragged suit. Night was coming on, so John went to a farm house near by. After entering the house, which was occupied by an old man and his two daughters, he inquired if he could get work for a short time, until he could earn enough to procure a suit of clothes. The old man refused to hire him, and also objected to his staying all night. Then one of the girls spoke up, and said: 'Oh, father, let him stay.' So he granted her request. During the night she prevailed on her father to let him stay for a short time. Then she went to work at her loom with a will, and made some cloth, and in less than two weeks made John two suits of clothes. By this time they had become greatly attached to each other, and shortly afterwards got married. I tell you John got a wife that was pure gold. As time went on, the bushwhackers, were counseling among themselves how to put John out of the way. This was all due to the fact that he had been at one time a Union soldier. His life had been repeatedly threatened, and on several occasions he came near losing his life. Finally things got to such a state that he could not venture outside of the house unless accompanied by either his wife or her sister. So one day he went out to the wood-yard, and there he saw his enemies lying in wait for him near by, armed with their guns. He now quickly realized that it would be a fight to the death. So he stepped back into the house again, saying to his faithful wife: 'My life is as dear to me as their's is to them.' Then hastily bidding her good-bye, and also going to the cradle in which lay his beautiful young child, he gazed upon it for a moment, then took down the squirrel rifle, stepped out and took deliberate aim at once of them, and shot him. Then came a race for life. Although hotly pursued by his enemies he managed to elude them by entering the woods near by. Some time during the next night he returned to his home again, remaining for a short time only, his wife hastily arranging a few articles of clothing and also preparing a basket of provisions for him. She remembered when a girl of having seen a safe hiding place away back in the hills, so under cover of the darkness she conveyed him safely to it. Arrangements were then made for her to return again in a few days with a fresh supply of food. She had successfully accomplished several visits in this way. Finally their enemies suspicioned that there might be a secret communication between them. So they watched the house night and day. They had not long to wait, for they soon discovered the woman stealing out under cover of the darkness with the basket containing the provisions. They secretly followed her unobserved until she came to the hiding place of her husband. Then they fiercely rushed upon him and dragged him away, his wife falling upon her knees, and piteously begging them to spare his life, but to no effect. Shortly afterwards they tied him to a tree, and then completely riddled his body with bullets."

Then the old lady broke down as the recollections of that horrible deed came back to her memory. And in the anguish of her heart and bitterness of soul she said: "Poor John, they murdered him, and he was the baby."—J. B. Stouffer, Sergt. Co. L, 3rd Regt., Mich. Vet. Vol. Cav.

—Thousands of new patrons have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla this season and realized its benefit in blood purified and strength restored.

RECENT LITERATURE.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade Book Table.

The Vagabonds, by Margaret L. Woods, is published by Macmillan & Co., New York city. This is a story full of incident about people who, though only performers in a traveling circus and menagerie, still have the sames loves and hates, the same passions and desires as are found among those in higher walks of life.

Love in Idleness, by F. Marion Crawford, is also published by the Macmillans. This story, which has run through a popular magazine as a serial, is told in the author's pleasant style, and is an entertaining history of some happenings at Bar Harbor in the life of a coquette. That it is equal to past work done by Mr. Crawford cannot be admitted, but it serves to pass away an idle hour pleasantly.

The first volume in a Forest and Prairie series issued by Porter & Coates, Philadelphia, appears under the title of The Great Cattle Trail, by Edward S. Ellis, author of the Wyoming series, Log Cabin series, etc. The opening chapter introduces the hero, Avon Burnet, whose adventures among the Indians in Texas are full of thrilling incident.

Elder Conklin and Other Stories, by Frank Harris, is published by Macmillan & Co., New York city. The first story gives title to the book. It is well written and interesting. Other stories are The Sheriff and His Partner, A Modern Idyll, Eatin' Crow, The Best Man in Garotte, and Gulmore the Boss, all more or less entertaining.

Childe Harold's Pilgrimage, by Lord Byron, is published by T. Y. Crowell & Co., Boston and New York, in their Handy Volume series. Nothing need be said of the phenomenal popularity of Childe Harold, which in a night made its author famous, and has for the larger part of a century held its own as a marvelous series of pictures of travel transformed into poetry by the pen of genius. The present edition is convenient in size, carefully reprinted from the best English edition, and beautifully illustrated from photographs of places mentioned in the text.

G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, publish No Enemy (But Himself), by Elbert Hubbard, the author of One Day, Forbes of Harvard, etc. It opens with a discussion following the meeting of the society for the study of social problems, in which a man by the name of Hilliard declares his opinion that the life of a tramp was not a bad one, as he knew by experience. Later the reader is introduced to him tramping through the Western land, where he finds his fate. What that was the volume must be read to learn.

The Old, Old Story, by Rosa Nouchette Carey, is published by J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia, has its character pronounced in its title and is stamped with the authorship of a well-known writer. The tale is, as usual, a domestic one, in which the heroine's life is described with great minuteness, and the hero, after making many mistakes, does his duty in proposing to her. It is not an exciting story, nor indeed sensational, but is a tale of love in which the principals are separated by a misunderstanding, and reunited after they have undergone a refining in the crucible of experience.

Harper & Brothers, New York, publish in a pretty volume A Little English Gallery, by Louise Imogen Guiney. It is made up of studies which have appeared during the last five years in various magazines, having for their subjects the following: Lady Danvers, Henry Vaughan, George Farquhar, Topham Beanclerk, Bennet Langton, and William Hazlitt. They are pleasant reading.

Cranston & Curts, Cincinnati, publish Abraham Lincoln, The First American, by D. D. Thompson. The volume designed to instruct and entertain those who desire to read about Mr. Lincoln, was prepared especially with reference to young people, and for use in schools in connection with the celebration of Lincoln's birthday.

Thymol Monk has written a sad, somewhat strange story of two young English women, who are imbued with socialistic ideas, and who, in following their notion of duty, reject the love of two honest men. The book is rather small, and one may not lay it aside till the last page is read. One of the young women makes designs in a great London establishment where dresses are fashioned, while her companion is a medical student, or has been one until she discovered that she is the victim of an incurable disease. The two friends then go into the country where the story runs on to its sad end. The volume is published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

Highland Cousins is a novel by William Black, which is published by Harper & Brothers, New York city. This story, which was published as a serial in The Bazar, is one of the best which has recently come from this author. The love of the schoolmaster for the beautiful but weak Barbara, whose vanity leads her astray, while the better and stronger girl loves him, is well portrayed as an old, old story in human life. The pleasant conclusion makes up for the tragedy and pathos which keep such a hold of the reader from the beginning.

FIGURES FOR THE COTILLON

NOVEL AND CHARMING EFFECTS OBTAINED BY GOOD LEADERS.

The Very Newest Figure is Called the Paper Dance and Requires Some Skill.

The cotillon is the fin de siecle dance, and no wonder, for it can be managed to suit every age, taste and home.

The favors may be mere trifles, a vinaigrette, for instance, or costly gifts—a bouquet holding a jewel in its heart. The figures for the German, however, are more difficult to arrange than are the gifts. The one who invents a new figure is usually regarded as a benefactor to the world—the world of dancers.

The bell figure is an amusing one, which can be gotten up without any previous arrangement beyond providing a small hand bell.

A chair is placed in the middle of the room, on which some cavalier takes his seat, bell in hand. This he rings at intervals, till some lady comes up

A NEW FAD FOR THE COTILLON.

to invite him to dance. One youth, whose patience was tried by being left to toll the bell too long a time, finally settled the matter by seizing the bell with both hands and clanging away with such force that in self defense half a dozen young women rushed up to urge their hands upon him. Another man, whose years permitted this pleasantry, had hardly sounded the call before a bevy of girls, at a sign from the leader, crowded around, presenting an embarrassing wealth of choice. A flute of a whistle may be substituted for the bell.

The fencing figure is quite novel, it was introduced at a ball given by the Marchioness of Dufferin, but has never been attempted at any cotillon given in this country. It, however, can only be succesfully carried out by those who understand fencing, an accomplishment not so rare in these athletic days.

A little powder-puff, liberally sprinkled, is fixed at the end of the foil. This leaves its snowy mark on the opponent's coat each time the successful man pricks him, and when a vital part is touched, the weapons are dropped and the victor waltzes away with his prize. Half a dozen couples may try this at a time, if the foils are plentiful.

In the pyramid figure ten ladies stand in the center of the room; four in the first line, three in the next, then two, then one. There should be a space of two feet between them. In and out of this twines a line of a dozen men hand in hand. When the leader claps his hands, each seizes the lady of his choice and dances with her.

The door figure is one which requires some previous arrangement, although not an elaborate amount. Light doorways made of laths of wood nailed together in shape like the framework of a door, are covered with tissue paper, each door having a different color in order to make the scene as gay as possible. These are placed at intervals down the middle of the room and held in position by two of the company. The dancers then waltz down the room, rushing through each of the delicate obstacles in turn.

The most effective or striking figure should always be reserved for the concluding one. The snowball figure is very suitable for this purpose; indeed, for obvious reasons, it must come at the end of the evening.

A number of balls filled with tiny fragments of white paper and covered with tissue paper are thrown at a given signal into the air and fall in a shower of snow, through which at the magic word "cotillon," all dance.

For the auction figure six rosettes with numbers are given to the ladies. The auctioneer requires six bonbonnieres, numbered and filled with sweets, and a gavel. Six ladies choose twelve gentlemen and the auction begins. The bonbonnieres are sold one after another to the highest bidder, no gentleman being allowed to buy more than one. After the sale the bonbonnieres are presented to the ladies whose numbers correspond. The men who have been unable to secure boxes of sweets have to withdraw, while the rest conclude the figure with a dance.

The rhyming figure is extremely unpopular with a man who has no poetry in his soul. A lady invites a gentleman to dance. If he cannot respond in rhyme on the instant she passes to another and so on, until so embryo poet is discovered. This figure is the opportunity—or otherwise—for the "mute, inglorious Miltons," with which the world is generally supposed to be well supplied.

The mariner's compass is a charming figure, somewhat similar to the ever popular May pole. To a high pole is attached the dial of a large compass made of painted cardboard, to which are tied eight or thirty-two long variegated ribbons, on each of which is inscribed one of the points of the compass. This card is soon surrounded by cavaliers wearing as a badge a miniature compass held with a colored rosette; behind this ring a second one is formed by the young women, who each catch hold of a ribbon, at the end of which is attached some pretty trifle as a gift. They then turn around, but in an opposite direction to the men, until suddenly, at a word from the leader, the double circle is broken, when the players divide in couples, every one showing a different shade; then follows the waltz.

A word about favors. Sachet bags, bonbonnieres, powder puffs, fans, whips, tobacco pouches in fancy shades, ribbons strung with silver bells, these are dainty trifles, procured without too great expense. Long shepherds' crooks of pure silver, hand screens of lace and ivory, beautiful fans of long ostrich plumes with handles of carved mother-of-pearl, cut glass vases are also very charming as gifts, but as Mrs. Carlyle's maid would say, "very expensive."

A NEW CURE FOR PLUMPNESS.

Skimmed Milk and Chewing Gum—What It Has Done for One Woman.

San Francisco women of the rotund order of figure, who long for the sylph-like form of their youth, are all on the qui vive over a new antifat remedy which, in one instance at least, has been a gratifying success. Jeffreys Lewis, the actress, is the happy exponent of its virtues, and the envy of all the fat women who flock around her to learn her secret. Two years ago, says the San Francisco Chronicle, Miss Lewis was unquestionably fat, weighing 200 pounds, and in order to take the leading part of a slender young maiden in a play there was only one thing for her to do. The flesh must go. And now, owing to the shrinking properties of a skimmed milk and chewing gum diet she is a marvel of grace and slender proportions. By rigidly following this diet she has taken off 40 pounds of flesh, and has every reason to believe that she can take off 10 more within another month. Two quarts of milk taken daily, in small quantities, at short intervals of an hour or so, is her rule, and after each drink she chews gum, taking a fresh piece every time. She abstains entirely from any other food or drink, and declares that the departing layers of flesh leave no wrinkles behind. The cream which rises on the milk is used as a face lotion, with charming results. Miss Lewis is showered with letters and besieged with calls from fleshy women who are willing to sacrifice all their worldly possessions for a form like hers. In an interview she says:

"I'm thinking of opening the Jeffreys Lewis Anti-Fat Institute," she says, "for the reduction of fleshy females, with myself as the living example. It would be a grand thing for the women if they would take the treatment and stick to it. Within the past few days I have received nearly 50 letters, all from women who wish to grow thin. They have seen me, and the change surprised them. Why, I was once so fat that I was ashamed of myself, and I either had to reduce of leave the stage. It required will power to give up the good things of life for skim milk by the spoonful, but I did it, and you can see the result. Solid food has no temptation for me now, and I can sit at the dinner table and take my milk without a sigh."

The ladies who have tried this unique method of reducing flesh have found it a very rapid process. After two weeks of the milk diet their clothes have to be taken in, and in three months they seem never to have been made for them at all. Before trying the skim-milk diet Miss Lewis took a course of athletics under a professor, who was supposed to know how to make her thin. She walked, pulled weights, and swung clubs, and gained flesh at a rapid rate of five pounds a week. Long walks were tired, but to no purpose.

"My face was getting dreadfully fat," she said, "when I tried those walks. I didn't care so much for my form, but the folding jowls worried me. So I got a heavy woollen sweater, which came up to my ears, and then pulled a thick Tam O'Shanter cap down over my face. I also put on a heavy woollen skirt, and thus attired on the hottest days of an Eastern summer I would walk from the bath house to Coney Island and return, a distance of seven miles."

"After the tramp I rolled in the surf an hour or so, and confined myself to a diet of lean, underdone beef. But the result was the same as in the gymnasium. I never gained less than five pounds a week, and it was sometimes seven.

"Last Christmas I started on the skim milk and chewing gum, and quickly lost the undesirable portion of myself. It was an awful hardship at first, but I persevered, and soon had the modiste taking tucks in my garments. By trying on my old gowns I could keep an accurate record of what I lost in feet and inches, and the result was enough to startle one. The modiste actually refused to believe that I had once worn the dresses sent to her to be altered. Milk and chewing gum are indeed great blessings for fat people. On the road I use the same diet, with slight variations, carrying my milk bottles along on the train, but I get very little credit for my heroic application. Strangers accuse me of harboring milk punches in wholesale lots.

"Where it is impossible to get skim milk, I use it fresh, diluted with lime water, and that makes more trouble for me, for the lime water passes for gin."

HER CHARITY MISCARRIED.

And She Didn't Enjoy Her Visit to the Theater a Bit.

The Templeton had decided to go to the theater. They had set aside $2 for the tickets and Mr. Templeton thought if he economized a bit on cigars they might go, and get some luncheon after the show, too.

When Mr. Templeton came home that night, he was met at the door by his wife, who said: "Well, Fred, I've decided that we won't go to the theater to-night."

"Won't go?" said Fred. "Why not, I'd like to know?"

Mrs. Templeton's face took on a serious look. "Mrs. Brynes was in to see me this afternoon," she replied, "and she told me about that unfortunate White family that lives on the next block. She said that he had not had a bit of work for six months, that they had pawned everything they had that the brokers would take and were now on the verge of starvation. I used to know her when she went to school. I thought we might forego the pleasure of the visit to the theater and I sent Johnny around with the $2 to the Whites. If it will do them any good I knew you'd not begrudge, and, besides"—here she bit her lip savagely and jabbed her handkerchief into one of her eyes—"I didn't care very much about going anyway, so you needn't feel bad."

"By Jove, you are a noble little woman!" said Templeton, kissing her fondly. "I guess you're right about the money doing the Whites a lot of good, but you needn't be disappointed for all that. A fellow I know gave me a couple of litograph tickets and we're going, anyway. I was going to give you that $2 for your own."

They were very happy at the supper table, and about a quarter after 7 started for the theater. The lithograph tickets called for seats pretty well toward the rear of the house. The Templetons got there as the orchestra began to play. Just as the footlights were turned up a seedy-looking man and a faded woman took the two vacant seats just in front of them. Mrs. Templeton nudged her husband and said: "If that isn't Laura Smith, who married that White fellow, I'm badly fooled."

Mr. Templeton peered around and made up his mind that his wife was right. They didn't enjoy the first act much. After the curtain had dropped the woman turned around and recognized Mrs. Templeton. "Why, how-de do," she said, gushingly, "I haven't seen you in an age."

"I'm pretty well," responded Mrs. Templeton, stiffly.

"Kind of surprised to see us here, ain't you?"

Mrs. Templeton was furious by this time. "Yes," she said, "I must say that I am."

"Well, I'll tell you," the woman said, "I don't suppose I've got any business here, but some softy sent around $2 to the house this afternoon, and me and Will was just achin' to see the show, so we came."

Just here the usher tapped Mr. Templeton on the shoulder and told him that if he did not stop laughing so loudly he would have to go outside.—Buffalo Express.

Tip He Could Bet On.

The man from a racing stable in the East had gone to the Southeast to get a job in a new country. The first person he struck was the hotelkeeper, who ran a livery stable in connection with his house.

"Um—um," hesitated the landlord; "I don't know whether I can give you anything to do or not. You see," eyeing him suspiciously, "I don't know you."

"That doesn't make any difference," argued the applicant, "I know all about handling horses."

"That's what I want to know about," said the landlord.

"Well, I can show you mighty quick that I can handle horses any way any man in this country can. I've got it down fine."

The landlord looked him all over carefully.

"Mebbe you can and mebbe yau can't," he said, warningly, "but let me tell you as a friend to a stranger, that there's one way of handlin' hosses down here if we catch you at, all the rest you know about the business won't save you a minute. That's a tip you can bet on, and I'll try you for a week of two."—Chicago Tribune.

He Had Done Both.

Doverspike was married. His friend Giddings contemplated matrimony.

"I suppose," said Giddings, "that it comes a trifle hard to face a girl's father and ask him for the hand of his daughter?"

"Well, yes," replied Doverspike, reflectively. "It does come rather difficult, but it isn't a marker to facing the mother of a girl you have been courting for a year or so after you have concluded that you like some other girl better, when you meet the old lady accidentally some time after breaking with the daughter.—Illustrated Monthly.

Educational Note.

Papa—What did you learn at Sunday school to-day?

Teddy—That Tommy Jones's birthday comes on Thanksgiving this year, and he's going to give just a dandy dinner.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

The Oldest Bible.

H. W. Young, of Augusta, Ill., owns a Bible that was printed in the year 1615. It is believed to be the oldest Bible in America.—Chicago Tribune.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Crimson Clover.

J. W. P., Missouri: Yes, crimson clover will do better than red clover on old, worn out land. It is as good in every way for pasture as red clover and yields better. As to locality, the editor is of opinion that it would be well adapted to land in your vicinity. Will some one who has grown crimson clover near Taneyville, Mo., give his experience with crimson clover. There is a rapidly growing interest taken in this clover, and it will be but a short time until it will be grown in every part of the United States on land adapted to its growth and in latitude sufficiently mild not to destroy it during the winter.

Received.

The Farmers Institute Question-box on Cattle and the Dairy. This book of 50 pages contains answers to almost every question that would naturally be asked. What to feed, how to feed, how to treat animals when ill, how to make the best butter, and to properly treat the milk and cream, the way to churn, are all given in succinct form. Price 30 cents. Five Hundred Questions and Answers on Poultry Raising. A book of practical and authentic information in the form of questions and answers on various subjects, as feed and care, diseases, eggs, incubators, buildings, etc., with a chapter on geese and ducks. Price 25 cents. Both the books named are published by the Fancier's Review, Chatham, N. Y.

Pickling Beef—Tanning Hides.

C. N., Washington: To pickle beef, to each gallon of water add 1 1-2 lbs. of salt, 1-2 lb of sugar, 1-2 oz. of saltpetre an 1-2 oz. potash. Let them be boiled together until all the dirt from the sugar rises to the top and is skimmed off. Then throw it into a tub to cool, and when cold pour it over the beef, to remain the usual time, say four or five weeks. The meat should be well covered with pickle and should not be put down for at least two days after killing, during which time it should be slightly sprinkled with powdered saltpetre, which removes all the surface blood, etc., leaving the meat fresh and clean. Some omit boiling the pickle and find it to answer well, though the operation of boiling purifies the pickle by throwing off the dirt always to be found in salt and sugar. Ham cured in this manner may be smoked as usual and will be found excellent. This receipt has been tried with complete satisfaction. To tan hides for leather: One of the most simple and economical methods is by the use of alum. Rid the skin of all fat and flesh, then spread it out and cover it well with wet ashes or soft soap for a day or two, or until the hair starts readily. Remove all the hair and wash thoroughly, then put it into the tanning solution which is made by dissolving a large handful of pulverized alum and one or two handfuls of common salt in three or four quarts of water. Leave in the solution for about two weeks; rinse thoroughly and pull, rub and stretch while drying. Leather thus prepared, if the work be thoroughly done, will be soft and pliable. It should be understood that there is no process for making leather which equals the regular bark tanning method, and no one can expect to attain as good results as those who make this their trade. By the regular method lime water is used for cleaning and preparing the skin; water, acidulated with oil of vitriol (sulphuric acid) for raising or opening the pores, and an infusion of oak bark or some other astringent for the source of the tannic acid. The process is slow, as dilute solutions only can be safely used. Skins intended for curriers to be used for "uppers" commonly require about three weeks. Thick hides, suitable for sole-leather, take from 12 to 18 months.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Exports of Canned Beef.

Canned beef is an important article of export. The exports during August and September were larger by nearly 2,000,000 pounds than for the same months last year, footing up to 10,845,571 pounds. The largest customer has heretofore been Great Britain, but this country has taken less than usual, and the increase has been taken by France and the countries in the far East. Great Britain took only about half as much as last year, and is giving the preferance to Australian goods. It is said that the Australians have made improvements in the methods of curing and packing, that the supply of cattle fit for packing has largely increased, and that American cattle fit for packing have decreased, and the increased cost has rendered successful competition more difficult. The total exports from the United States for the nine months ending with September were 34,759,427 pounds, against 41,697,503 pounds last year, a decrease of 6,938,076 pounds. Some of the knowing ones are reported at saying that there will be a serious scarcity in canned beef later on should the coming winter be a severe one in the cattle-raising districts. The outlook seems good for higher prices.—Rural New Yorker.

Why Horses Go Lame.

How often our horses go lame soon after being shod by a blacksmith, who thinks he is a scientific horse shoer, but who knows nothing of the veterinary laws of conformation; he makes all conform to his iron rule or shoe with his knife and rasp. The Baltimore American says:

It is found that most maladies resulting from horse-shoeing are due to an uneven and unbalanced wall (all that part of the hoof that is visible below the hair when the hoof is placed upon the ground) in connection with an undue height of the heel. If the heels are allowed to grow too high the greater part of the weight is thrown forward upon the bone structure of the limb and the bones of the foot are forced against the wall in front.

Inflammation of the foot and soreness in the joints and bones soon follow such a course. If the toes on the contrary are allowed to grow too long, then the preponderance of weight is thrown upon the flexor tendons, which are on the back side of the foot, and these tendons become inflamed. The hoofs, therefore, must be pared in such a way that the weight of the animal is equally distributed between the bones and flexor tendons. If one heel is permitted to grow higher than the other, bruises on the high heel, called corns, will result. Horses with weak, tender or bruised soles, may for a time require leather or waterproof pads, but as the sole grows they should be discontinued. They are never required in healthy feet where the sole, which is the best and most natural protection, is allowed to grow undisturbed by the knife. Horses with corns should have their shoes made with a wide inside web, which rests upon the bar, or have for a time a bar shoe. The last nail on the inside should also be dispensed with, and the seat of the corn or bruise carefully pared out without injuring either the frog or the bars.

Groggy horses should have the toe shortened and turned up, and nicely fitted. Over-reach or cutting of the heel of the fore-foot with the shoe of the hind foot is remedied by filing around the posterior edge of the offending toe and keeping the shoe as far back as possible on the foot.

Will Hens Lay Without Males.

Is a question asked. If one would stop to think a moment the answer could be nothing but affirmative. Still some people want "proof" for every statement made. To satisfy such, experiments have been made where hens were shut away from male birds and the laying results noted. One such experiment with its result is thus recorded by an English paper: A pen of eight pullets kept without a male produced eggs at about 30 per cent less cost than an exactly similar pen with which a cockerel was kept.

Another pen without a male gave during the first three months about the same proportionate excess of product over an exactly similar pen with which a cockerel was kept. Then the feather-eating habit developed and the egg product diminished, but during eight months the total egg yield for each pen was very near alike.

In each of the two pens without male birds, some pullets had begun to lay from one to two months earlier than any in the corresponding pens where male birds were kept. The feather eating usually appears after feeding for any length of time an unvaried ration deficient in some constituents, more especially nitrogenous matter, but the habit has developed from idleness among fowls having a ration which gave satisfactory results with other similar pens of fowls fed at the same time. The vice should be stamped out by the removal of the first offender. The somewhat close confinement necessary in any trial where a careful account of the food is kept will always make the conditions more or less unfavorable to the largest egg production.

In these experiments no attempt was made to force the laying; and the broody fowls were allowed to sit at will, there being many nest boxes in each pen. About the same number became broody in pens having male birds as in those without.

The trials show that where the eggs are not used for hatching it is neither necessary or economical to keep a male bird with laying hens for egg production.—Western Rural.

Rules for the Dairy.

1. Cows should receive regular and thorough cleaning every morning. Refuse carried out to the manure heap; stall well cleaned with farm hoe, afterwards brushed; channel brushed and washed out well; clean bedding laid down; feeding trough always cleaned out previous to feeding time; warmth of shed attended to, and no draughts of cold air allowed.

2. Ventilation of cow shed should have particular attention every morning; after the shed is cleaned out, open top and bottom of window.

3. Cows well cleaned with the curry comb and brush each morning.

4. The cow's teats cleaned before milking.

5. Milk should have particular attention in straining it.

6. Rooms containing cream and milk also milk pans, require careful attention; washing and keeping clean of room and milk vessels well attended to; the room also kept well ventilated; no bad air allowed.

7. Churns kept well cleaned; always washed out clean previous to working them.

8. Temperature of cream previous to churning carefully attended to; for the purpose have a thermometer 65 degrees Fahr. in summer and a few degrees higher in winter.

9. All dairy utensils kept perfectly clean and also in a room for themselves.

10. No dairy utensils should be washed inside a dairy; have a small wooden trough outside the dairy for this purpose.

11. Keep the floor inside the working compartment perfectly clean; no milk or other liquid allowed to remain on it.

12. Attend to the washing of the milk from the butter with great attention.

13. The hands not allowed to come in contact with the butter while making.

14. Butter not made up for final use after salting, until a short period of time elapses; also, butter should not be worked too much. Use small wooden spades for working the butter throughout entire process.

15. Neatness observed in making up of butter.

16. All dairy vessels employed for making purposes kept strictly clean.

17. Working dairy compartments should be well cleaned, floor, benches, at end of week; also exterior portion of dairy well cleaned. No water allowed to remain in channels outside the dairy.

18. Have no decayed refuse near the dairy on any account.

19. Feeding of milk cows carefully attended to. Food should be clean, fresh, and at regulated periods given.

20. A moderate supply of salt (rock) very beneficial for your cows. Place lumps of salt in the feeding trough.

21. The drinking water for your cows should be perfectly clean, also the vessels.—Dairy World, London.

A KNIFE

in the hand of a Surgeon gives you a feeling of horror and dread. There is no longer necessity for its use in many diseases formerly regarded as incurable without cutting. **The Triumph of Conservative Surgery** is well illustrated by the fact that **RUPTURE** or Breach, is now radically cured without the knife and without pain. Clumsy, chafing trusses can be thrown away! They never cure but often induce inflammation, strangulation and death.

TUMORS Ovarian, Fibroid (Uterine) and many others, are now removed without the perils of cutting operations.

PILE TUMORS, however large, Fistula and other diseases of the lower bowel, are permanently cured without pain or resort to the knife.

STONE in the Bladder, no matter how large, is crushed, pulverized, washed out and perfectly removed without cutting.

STRICTURE of Urinary Passage is also removed without cutting in hundreds of cases. For pamphlet, references and all particulars, send 10 cents (in stamps) to World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Every Man Should Read This.

If any young, old, or middle-aged man suffering from nervous debility, weakness, lack of vigor from errors or excess will inclose stamp to me I will send him the prescription of a genuine certain cure free of cost. No humbug, no deception. Will also furnish remedies if desired. Address, Mr. Thomas Barnes, Box 554, Marshall, Mich.

WALES GROWS FRISKY

Albert Edward, England's Future Ruler, is Becoming Quite Gay.

Apart from politics and international complications, the Prince of Wales has received a full share of attention lately, says a London correspondent. Since his recent trip abroad this amiable gentleman has astonished his friends by a jaunty, not to say frisky, demeanor, and a strange abstemiousness in the matter of food and drink. It is not many years since Albert Edward could punish as much champagne without feeling a difference in the morning as any one in the whole of aristocratic clubdom. At that interesting period in his career his royal mother had to give him a number of lectures, none of which, however, seemed to do him any good. Night in and night out he dallied with the wine, and not a few of his particular cronies were of the opinion that he was going to the demnition bowwows. He pulled up in time and saved his reputation by limiting his potations, and for some time the people of England have looked upon him as a model English gentleman.

Within the past two weeks he has given signs of joining one of the numerous temperance brigades. The little wine he drinks, says one acute observer, is plentifully diluted with effervescing water, and so is the light claret that he sometimes affects. After dinner he confines himself to one small glass of champagne. Then, again, he no longer delights in the precious secrets of la grande cuisine. At one time he was the best judge of a dinner in Europe, but he now contents himself with those plain English dishes that are to be found on middle-class tables. Moreover, he eschews large and strong cigars, and takes comfort in mild Havanas.

Along with this temperance in food and drink, as already noted, there is an unusual friskiness of deportment. At recent balls he has danced every dance with an ease and abandon rare in a man of his build and age. The princess is said to be delighted at his good form, and boasted with wifely pride that "Bertie" was the youngest man in the room. Now the secret of this change in our future king is that he has at last tumbled to the fact that he is a grandfather, with all that the term implies. Grandfathers, as is well known, acquire friskiness with years, provided they forego the pleasures of the table. This, at any rate, is what his Parisian doctor told the prince, and, like the amiable chap that he is, Albert Edward hearkened to the voice of the medico, with the result herewith described.

ONE HONEST MAN.

Dear Editor: Please inform your readers that if written to confidentially, I will mail in a sealed letter, the plan pursued by which I was permanently restored to health and manly vigor, after years of suffering from Nervous Weakness, night losses and weak, shrunken parts.

I have no scheme to extort money from any one whomsoever. I was robbed and swindled by the quacks until I nearly lost faith in mankind, but thank Heaven, I am now well, vigorous and strong, and anxious to make this certain means of cure known to all.

Having nothing to sell or send C. O. D., I want no money. Address JAS. A. HARRIS, Box 166, Delray, Mich.

Talmage's Sermon.

FIRST OF DR. TALMAGE'S ROUND THE WORLD SERIES.

Vivid Description of the Terrible Scene of War With Lessons to be Drawn.

Brooklyn, Nov. 26.—Rev. Dr. Talmage yesterday began his series of "Round the World" sermons through the press, the first subject selected being Lucknow, India. The text chosen was: Deuteronomy xx. 19: "When thou shalt besiege a city a long time in making war against it to take it, thou shalt not destroy the trees thereof by forcing an axe against them."

The awfulest thing in war is besiegement, for to the work of deadly weapons it adds hunger and starvation and plague. Besiegement is sometimes necessary, but my text commands mercy even at that. The fruit trees must be spared because they afford food for man. "Thou shalt not destroy the trees thereof by forcing an axe against them." But in my recent journey round the world I found at Lucknow, India, the remains of the most merciless besiegement of the ages and I proceed to tell you that story for four great reasons; to show you what a horrid thing war is and to make you all advocates for peace; to show you what genuine Christian character is under bombardment; to put a coronation on Christian courage; and to show you how splendidly good people die.

As our train glided into the dimly lighted station, I asked the guard, "Is this Lucknow?" and he answered, "Lucknow;" at the pronunciation of which proper name strong emotions rushed through body, mind, and soul. The world is a synonym of suffering, of cruelty, of heroism, of horror such as is suggested by hardly any other word. We have for thirty-five years been reading of the agonies there endured and the daring deeds there witnessed. It was my great desire to have someone who had witnessed the scenes transacted in Lucknow in 1857 conduct us over the place. We found just the man. He was a young soldier at the time the greatest mutiny of the age broke out, and he was put with others inside the Residency, which was a cluster of buildings making a fortress in which the representatives of the English government lived, and which was to be the scene of an endurance and a bombardment the story of which poetry and painting, and history and secular and sacred eloquence have been trying to depict. Our escort not only had a good memory of what had happened, but had talent enough to rehearse the tragedy.

In the early part of 1857 all over India the natives were ready to break out in rebellion against all foreigners, and especially against the civil and military representatives of the English government.

A half dozen causes are mentioned for the feeling of discontent and insurrection that was evidenced throughout India. The most of these causes were pretexts. Greased cartridges were no doubt an exasperation. The grease ordered by the English government to be used on these cartridges was taken from cows or pigs, and grease to the Hindoos is unclean, and to bite these cartridges at the loading of the guns would be an offense to the Hindoos' religion. The leaders of the Hindoos said that these greased cartridges were only part of an attempt by the English government to make the natives give up their religion; hence unbounded indignation was aroused.

Another cause of the mutiny was that another large province of India had been annexed to the British Empire, and thousands of the officials in the employ of the king of that province were thrown out of position, and they were all ready for trouble making.

Another cause was said to be the bad government exercised by some English officials in India. The simple fact was that the natives of India were a conquered race, and the English were the conquerors. For one hundred years the British scepter had been waved over India and the Indians wanted to break that scepter. There never had been any love or sympathy between the natives of India and the Europeans; there is none now. Before the time of the great mutiny the English government risked much power in the hands of the natives. Too many of them manned the forts. Too many of them were in govermental employ. And now the time had come for a wide outbreak. The natives had persuaded themselves that they could send the English government flying, and to accomplish it dagger, and sword, and firearms, and mutilation, and slaughter must do their worst.

In conclusion he said: Some audiences, and some readers, are so slow of thought, and so stupid, that they need an application made of every subject. But the people who get this sermon have made the application themselves already. I challenge you to say whether or not I have kept my promise when in the opening of this discourse I said I would show you four things: What an awful affair war is, what genuine Christian character is under bombardment, what is the coronation of Christian courage, and how splendidly good people die. And here endeth my first sermon of the "Round the World" series.

LYDIA E

PINKHAM'S
Vegetable Compound
Is a positive cure for all those painful
Ailments of Women.
It will entirely cure the worst forms of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, of the Womb, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the *Change of Life*. Every time it will cure
Backache.
It has cured more cases of Leucorrhœa than any remedy the world has ever known. It is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels Tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors. That
Bearing-down Feeling
causing pain, weight, and backache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system, and is as harmless as water. It removes
Irregularity,
Suppressed or Painful Menstruations, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Flooding, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility. Also
Dizziness, Faintness,
Extreme Lassitude, "don't care" and "want to be left alone" feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy, or the "blues," and backache. These are sure indications of Female Weakness, some derangement of the Uterus, or
Womb Troubles.
The whole story, however, is told in an illustrated book entitled "Guide to Health," by Mrs. Pinkham. It contains over 90 pages of most important information, which every woman, married or single, should know about herself. Send 2 two-cent stamps for it. For
Kidney Complaints
and Backache of *either sex* the Vegetable Compound is unequaled.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills cure Constipation, Sick Headache, 25c.

All druggists sell the Vegetable Compound, or sent by mail, in form of pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00. *Correspondence freely answered.*
You can address in strictest confidence,
LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., Lynn, Mass.

NEW WRINKLE IN CHURCH CUPS

SEPARATE CUP FOR EACH COMMUNICANT CARRIED TO HIM.

An Innovation That Will Soon Spread All Over the Country—Fastidiousness and Fear.

Church going people in the vicinity of Chicago are about to be introduced to, and, possibly, made familiar with, a somewhat radical innovation affecting church services—the use of the individual communion cup, says the Tribune. The "fad," if it may be so termed without giving offense, has already taken root in Boston and New

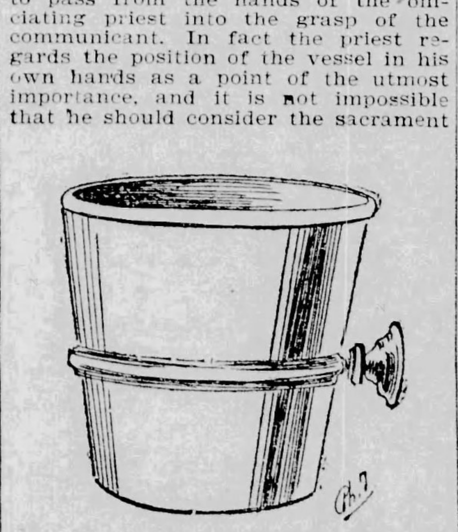
ORTHODOX ELONGATE STEM.

York, and those who have the right to be best informed in such matters say that it is growing and bearing fruit, despite its extreme youth. To be sure, only one church at the Hub and only one at Gotham has seen fit to take it up; but the movement is only four months' old, and the orders for the individual cups are increasing in the one factory in the United States where the goods are made.

It appears that the idea had its origin in the mind of a sensitive person, sex not given, in Boston. This discriminating individual, being something of a scientist as well as a stickler for the niceties of life, discovered or imagined that the bacilli of disease were transferred from one communicant to another by contact with a common communion cup. Be that as it may, the individual cup has become a reality, and where in use is said, in the every day language of commerce to give excellent satisfaction.

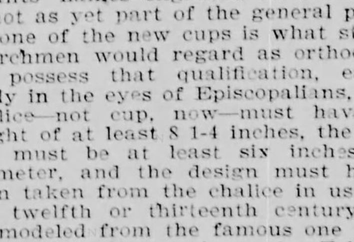
Just how Chicago worshipers will receive it, remains, of course, to be seen; but, assuming that human nature is the same here as elsewhere, it may be assumed that the new idea will get a respectful greeting and fair trial. The manufacturers of the new ecclesiastical silverware have opened a branch through their Western agents, a well-known jewelry firm on State street, which has already received an order for 600 of the individual cups. The giver of the order is a leading official of a big Western railroad and it is presumed, in the absence of information to the contrary, that he intents to present the cups to influential churches along the line of his road.

The administering of communion in the various denominations is so familiar that it need not be described in detail, but it seems necessary to call attention to the fact that in the Episcopal churches the chalice is not suffered to pass from the hands of the officiating priest into the grasp of the communicant. In fact the priest regards the position of the vessel in his own hands as a point of the utmost importance, and it is not impossible that he should consider the sacrament



SILVER PEW CUP.

shorn of part of its efficacy if he permitted his hand to so much as slip from its hold upon the "Knop" of the chalice. Presbyterians, Methodists, Baptists, and the rest have no such minutiae of detail, but it is not difficult to imagine that even in their case the use of the individual cup would entail a marked change in formality. There would be no call to the front seats or the chancel rail for participation in the last supper. One officer of the church would pass the bread. Then another officer of the church, carrying in his hand one of the several cup-

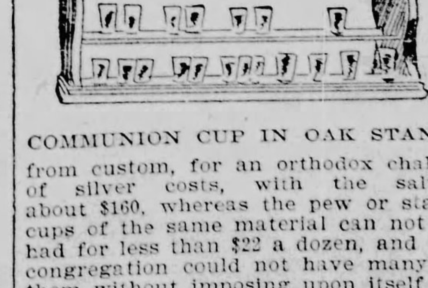


TRAY OF INDIVIDUAL CUPS.

stands, would circulate among the members of the congregation, each communicant selecting and drinking from his own cup, or rather from one which no other communicant had put to his lips. Each of the many cups—some of the stands hold fifty—is fashioned to hold one-sixteenth of a pint. This is more than the customary sip, so it is not intended that the cup shall be filled; rather that a sip shall be placed in each and that each partaker shall drain a cup; otherwise no assurance could be had that each cup was used only once. Having communicants' names engraved on the cups is not as yet part of the general plan.

None of the new cups is what strict churchmen would regard as orthodox. To possess that qualification, especially in the eyes of Episcopalians, the chalice—not cup, now—must have a height of at least 8 1-4 inches, the paten must be at least six inches in diameter, and the design must have been taken from the chalice in use in the twelfth or thirteenth century or be modeled from the famous one presented by Queen Anne to Trinity church of New York, and now guarded as a priceless treasure by that ancient society. A glance at the illustrations of the stand cups and pew cups is all that is necessary to condemn them as "heretical."

Taking a still more worldly view of the case, it can not be said that church economy dictates a variation



COMMUNION CUP IN OAK STAND.

from custom, for an orthodox chalice of silver costs, with the salver about $160, whereas the pew or stand cups of the same material can not be had for less than $22 a dozen, and the congregation could not have many of them without imposing upon itself an extra expense. But, then, the question of expense does not enter at all into a matter of so much more weighty importance in other directions. It appears and is introduced merely as one of the disagreeable details that can not be overlooked.

Sufficiently Explained.

Husband (in startled anxiety)—What is the matter, my dear? Your dress is torn, your bonnet is crushed, your shoes have been trampled upon, and one of your gloves is missing. Did you get caught at a fire or some political meeting?

Wife (sweetly, but a little out of breath)—Neither, dear. It's all right. It is bargain day, you know, and I've been shopping.—Judge.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Citizenship and Suffrage.

J. S., Troy, N. Y.: The conditions under which an alien may become a citizen are set forth in sections 2,165 to 2,174 of the revised statutes of the United States, and of course, are applicable to all the states alike. No one can legally become a citizen who has not lived in this country at least five years (excepting aliens 21 years of age and upward who have served in the armies of the United States and been honorably discharged therefrom), provided he has lived one year in the country prior to his application, and is of good moral character.

Citizenship and the suffrage are distinct. The federal government confers citizenship upon aliens by naturalizing them or prescribing the way in which they shall be naturalized. Suffrage, or the right to vote, is conferred by the states, and their constitutions and laws greatly vary. It would be a long and complex task to set forth all the differences. In some states aliens who have declared their intention to become citizens are allowed to vote precisely the same as a native born citizen or one already naturalized. In other states, a man becomes a voter as soon as he becomes a citizen, and so on. But in no case is any person entitled to vote, even though he is a citizen, unless the laws of the state of which he is a resident give him the right to do so. All the states exclude from the suffrage persons convicted of various crimes, and in some of them the interdiction applies to idiots, lunatics and United States soldiers and sailors.

Area of Cities.

A. M. C., Burlington, Iowa: The following table gives the area of the largest cities of the United States. The first column is the rank in population—1 indicating the city of largest population, 2 the second largest, and so on.

Rank in Population.		Area, Square Miles.
2.	Chicago	160.57
3.	Philadelphia	12?.39
5.	St. Louis	61.37
18.	Minneapolis	51.69
23.	St. Paul	51.42
8.	San Francisco	42.19
1.	New York	40.34
11.	Buffalo	39.03
6.	Boston	37.86
12.	New Orleans	37.00
24.	Kansas City	32.46
7.	Baltimore	29.48
4.	Brooklyn	28.26
13.	Pittsburg	27.11
10.	Cleveland	24.88
21.	Omaha	24.50
9.	Cincinnati	23.18
15.	Detroit	20.58
17.	Newark	17.77
16.	Milwaukee	17.00
22.	Rochester	15.61
19.	Jersey City	13.00
20.	Louisville	12.35
14.	Washington	10.23

A Populist Lie.

J. B., who forgot to give his address, sends us a clipping from a Populist paper (also forgetting to give its name, where published, and the date) which reprints an editorial from The Blade on the report of the Interstate Commerce commission, the following being one paragraph:

"In the United States the average passenger rate is 2.12 cents per mile; in Germany, where the government owns 90 per cent of the mileage, the first-class rate is 3.86, and the second-class rate is 2.32 cents per mile. Freight in the United States is carried for a cent a ton per mile, and for 1.64 cents in Germany. In France, where some of the railroads are owned and managed by the government, the freight charges are more than double those of the United States, and the passenger rates are materially higher."

The Populist paper makes the following ignorant comment on the above:

"The writer of the above, if he knows anything, knows that a German mile and a French mile is 5.753 United States miles. It was written to deceive. By his own figures, the rates in Germany and France are only one-sixth as much as they are here for the same distance."

The writer of that is either an ignorant fool or a wilful liar. The figures are from the government report of the Interstate Commerce commission, and the distances are all reduced to English miles, for convenience in comparison. Furthermore, the mile was never used in France, and is not now; and the mile is no longer used in Germany. Distances in both countries are given by kilometers, not miles. As we said above, the figures in the quotation from the Interstate Commerce committee's report means our ordinary English miles.

The Gold Reserve.

F. C., Beaman, Iowa, writes: "Please tell me, to settle a dispute, whether the United States keeps just as many dollars back of every greenback as there are greenbacks in circulation."

No. There are $346,000,000 of greenbacks in circulation. The experience of banks for many years has shown that a coin reserve of not more than one-third of the notes in circulation is necessary. So the resumption act of 1875 gave the secretary of the Treasury the right to sell bonds to obtain what gold he deemed sufficient to give the people confidence, and to maintain the greenbacks at par. Secreary Sherman estimated it would require $100,000,000 in gold, and sold bonds to obtain this sum. This is the gold reserve, about which so much was said recently.

The gold certificates and silver certificates, issued by the government, however, have each that much gold or silver in the treasury. They are certificates of deposit, used for convenience.

Rare Coins, Etc.

C. E. M., Osceola Mills, Wis., writes: "On the third page of the Weekly Blade of Nov. 15, you have a column of Chinese coins. Are these coins of any value to coin collectors, and are any Chinese coins of value to such collectors?"

No. American collectors pay no attention to them, and they are too common to have any premium.

T. C., Mt. Vernon, Ill., writes: "I have in my possession a $30 Continental bill. It says 'this bill entitles the holder to receive thirty Spanish milled dollars, in gold or silver, at Baltimore.' Date, Feb. 26, 1777, and is signed by 'A. Norris.' The heading is 'United Colonies.' Please give me some idea of its value."

It has no value except whatever some one is willing to pay for it as a curiosity. Of course you understand the old continental currency is not valid against the United States.

Paying the Debt Under Harrison.

W. R. F., who fails to give his address, asks: "How much of the public debt did the Harrison administration pay off?"

The national debt was decreased by $244,816,890 during the administration of President Harrison. But President Cleveland adds $100,000,000 to the national debt within twenty-one months. Had the gifts that were made to the sugar trust and to the whisky trust by the Gorman-Wilson tariff been kept in the treasury, these millions of dollars would have prevented the necessity for this second issue of $50,000,000 of United States bonds. The taxation of the people is increased by Democratic deficiencies, while protection is accorded only to trusts.

The Supreme Court.

B. F. R., Arnettsville, W. Va.: Here is a full list of the United States Supreme court, as constituted at present, with the states from which appointed, and date of appointment:

Chief Justice:
Melville W. Fuller—Illinois 1888
Associate Justices:
Stephen W. Field—California 1863
John M. Harlan—Kentucky 1877
Horace Gray—Massachusetts 1881
David J. Brewer—Kansas 1889
Henry B. Brown—Michigan 1890
George Shiras, jr.—Pennsylvania 1892
Howell E. Jackson—Tennessee 1893

Salaries—Chief Justice, $10,500; associate justices, $10,000.

States and Territories.

J. C. G., West Union, Iowa, asks: "How many states and territories are there in the Union?"

There are forty-four states; two territories, New Mexico and Utah, that are on the point of becoming states; one federal district, the District of Columbia; three organized territories, Alaska, Arizona and Oklahoma, and one unorganized territory, the Indian territory.

The Treasury Condition.

C. E. M., Weverton, Md., asks: "What money was in the U. S. treasury when Secretary Carlisle became its head? What amount was the gold reserve and what amount of other money did he receive from his predecessor?"

The official treasury statement of March 1, 1893, three days before Harrison left the office, gives the total cash in the treasury as $764,332,266. Of this $217,672,847 was gold, including the gold reserve of $100,000,000.

Married Ladies' Signatures.

M. L., Muskegon, Mich., writes: "I received a letter from a married lady, and she enclosed the 'Mrs.' in a parenthesis. Why did she do it? I don't understand."

It is a common custom for married ladies to write "(Mrs.) Mary Wellman Smith." If the "Mrs." were omitted, it would be understood that she is an unmarried lady.

The Name "Buchanan."

W. O. F., Seligman, Mo., writes: "What is the proper pronunciation of the name Buchanan?"

The name has three syllables—Buchan-an—and is accented on the second. The first syllable is pronounced "Bew," to rhyme with "Jew;" the second is pronounced "can." That is "Bew-can-nan."

Brief Replies.

L. T. M., Athens, Tenn.: Sorry, but we cannot.

J. R. A., Oakland City, Ind.: We have not the figures.

G. W., Sumner, Wash.: Palmistry is an old-time superstition, without any basis of truth.

A. L. D., Denison, Tex.: There is no mineral nor "rod" that will reveal the presence of gold or silver.

S. M. H., Hortonville, Wis.: It is impossible for us to take the space to give all the particulars of our tariff history.

E. S. H.: Where a hall or church "echoes" the words of the speaker, it is the fault of the shape of the interior. There is no remedy but to rebuild.

W. W. G., Dinsdale, N. C.: We are surprised at your statement that the people in your vicinity deem the article you send worthy of any attention. It is a hodge-podge of absurdities, based on false and misleading assertions.

Subscriber, Valparaiso, Ind.: When a new Congress meets, the House then chooses its speaker for the life of that Congress, which is two years, of course. Ordinarily, this takes place on the first Monday of December.

R. M., Alden, Kan.: No. Secretary Foster did not have plates made for Cadlisle to issue bonds. But if he did, what of it? We fail to see any argument in it, one way or the other, that any sensible person would think important.

SALTING DOWN A BEAR.

An Experience in the Hemlock Belt That Gave a Native No Pleasure.

Down on the Cross Forks in the Pennsylvania hemlock belt one fall a native of one of the back districts came in.

"Does anybody know," said he, "if bear meat 'll salt down anyways nigh proper?"

"For winter?" said an old woodsman who looked likewise.

"Course for winter!" replied the man from the back districts. "Didn't 'spect I'd be saltin' of him down for nex' summer, did ye?"

"Hev ye got a b'ar to salt?" asked the wise-looking old woodsman.

"If it were a coon or a ground'hog," said the other, "do ye s'pose I'd be astin' ye ez how a b'ar would salt down?"

"Is yer b'ar dead?" asked the wise man.

"Course not!" exclaimed the man from the back districts. "I'm goin' ter salt him down alive, hide an' taller, claws an' gizzard, an' all his fixin's, from the top of his snout to the end of his tail! Any durn lunkhead knows that salted live b'ar orter be better chawin', 'long in the winter, than salted dead b'ar!"

"How old is yer b'ar?"

"I didn't 'zamine his teeth p'tic'lar close when he fust showed 'em to me, but from the glimpses I got of 'em I think he can't be a day less 'n four year old, come spring."

"Wall, if ye got a b'ar, an' he's dead, 'an hain't more'n four year old," said the wise-looking woodsman, "he'll salt down better'n anything ye ever socked ye'r teeth in, I don't keer whether it's fish, flesh, or fowl! But don't salt down the head. Make head cheese outen it! Ye hain't got no idee how much better b'ar head cheese is than any other mess o' vituals that ever was put together. An' the grease that ye skim offen it when it's cookin' ye can't put no price on that's big enough, for it hain't got its ekal for hair oil, or fer griddle greasin', or fer curin' the roomytis. An' don't salt down the b'ars' feet. Pickle 'em. Pickled b'ars' feet sets better to a feller's ribs than menny in the wilderness did to the children o' Israel, time they run short o' fodder. Will a b'ar salt down any way nigh proper? Huh! Mebbe he won't! If ye don't think he will, send to me an' I'll resk it!"

"That's all I want to know," said the one who was seeking information. "I don't keer nothin' 'bout makin' head-cheese outen him nor picklin' of his feet. I jist want to salt him down. I'll go buy a bar'l an' salt the b'ar an' the sheep an' the pig all inter it together."

"Inter one bar'l?"

"Inter one bar'l."

"Yer b'ar must be a durn scraggly runt, then!"

"Fatter'n a goslin', an' weighed four hundred, if he weighed an ounce!"

"Gointer pack a suckin' pig in with him, then?"

"A two hundred and fifty poun' shoat, by jeeswax! An' ez fer the sheep, tha never was a nicer an' fatter ewe ever riz fer mutton!"

"Ye mean yer gointer get a hogshead to salt 'em down in!"

"I mean I'm gointer git a bar'l to salt 'em down in! Jist one bar'l! That's what I mean!"

"Then yer lyin' faster'n a boss kin trot! That's what I mean, by hen!"

The wise-looking old woodsman was excited. The man from the back districts just grinned. After he had grinned awhile he looked solemn and said:

"I want to tell ye, though, that it hain't no pleasure to me to hef to salt down that b'ar an' that sheep an' that pig altogether in one bar'l. I'd rether put 'em in three bar'ls, but bar'ls is skeerce an' high, an' times is hard. So'll I'll hef to do it. If ye know where Honey Bee Rock Hole is, on Kittle Creek, then ye know where that b'ar had fixed up a place fer winterin'. I'd had my eye on him fer better'n a month an' thort I'd let him save till the weather got threatenin', an' he got all the rib fat on him that he could carry fer lastin' him through the long snooze thot lay afore him soon ez the threatenin' weather started him for the Honey Bee Rock Hole. I had sold all my sheep but that one ewe, an' I got her in the ch'icest kind o' shape to be corned mutton fer me an' the ol' woman. She were nippin' away in the pastur' yet, an' t'other day me ol' woman says:

"'Balaam,' she says, 'ye better be fetchin' that ewe inter the barnyard, fer she's gettin' 'bout fat enough to suit Reub Shane,' says she.

"Reub Shane is a neighbor of our'n, an' I kin give ye an' idee o' Reub's standin' over our way by tellin' ye what the reg'lar sayin' is 'mongst us. For instance, mebbe I'll say to my neighbor, or mebbe my neighbor'll say to me:

"'How's yer sheep gointer come out?'

"Then I'll say, or my neighbor'll say, just accordin' ez to which it mowt be: 'Wall, if the sniffles, or the foot rot, or Reub Shane don't get 'em, they'll do first class.'

"So I says to my ol' woman:

"'All right, Hanner. I'll fetch the ewe in to-morrow,' I says.

"That Berkshire shoat o' mine were fatter'n butter, 'bout then, an' I sot the day fer butcherin' of him the same day I had laid out to fetch the ewe in from pastur'. I kep' him in that kivered shed o' mine, an' allus lef' the door open so's he could git out in the straw yard an' mummix around if he wanted to. Early in the mornin' o' the day I were gointer butcher him Joe Been come over to help me do the business.

"'Fust,' says I to Joe, 'let's go over an' fetch the ewe in from the pastur'.'

"We went over an' the ewe wasn't there. She were gone, slick an' clean.

"'Ding my biscuits,' says I. 'Reub Shane Ken judge a sheep better'n any feller I ever see! He know'd that ewe hadn't orter be out another day, an' so he's took her in!'

"Joe Been he looked around a bit an' shook his head. But he didn't say nothin' for quite a bit. Then he says:

"'Mebbe it were Reub, an' then ag'in mebbe it wasn't,' says he.

"That were all he said. Then we went back to butcher the shoat. The pig wasn't in the yard, an' the shed door were shet.

"I went up an' opened the door, but I slammed it too ag'in durn suddent, you bae yer boots.

"'By jeeswax, Joe!' says I, 'Tha's a b'ar in the shed!'

"'That's what I thort,' says Joe. 'An' yer sheep is in there, too,' says he. 'An' we won't hef to butcher the shoat, neither,' says he. 'All we got to do now,' says he, 'is to gether in the b'ar. Tha's been a lot o' work took off o' yer hands,' says he.

"I went to the house an' got my gun. When I got back, Joe opened the door. Out sprang the b'ar, an' he looked ez big ez a heifer, an' he were bulged out at the sides like a hog full o' new grass. He showed a couple rows of teeth that looked like double-blank dominoes sharpened at one end. He pounced right for me, but I give him nine buckshot out o' each bar'l o' my gun, an' he laid down in the yard an' didn't git up ag'in. I went in the shed. The pig were gone.

"'The sheep's layin' on one side o' that b'ar's innards,' says Joe, 'an' the shoat's on t'other side,' says he. 'Yer days' work has been short, sharp, and decisive,' says he. 'All ye want now,' says he, 'is a bar'l to salt yer b'ar down in, an' then ye'll hev the b'ar an' the sheep an' the pig all salted down together,' says he, 'an' I reckon they'll be prime,' says he, an' he went home.

"So I guess I'll go an' buy that bar'l now an' do the saltin', though it hain't no pleasure fer me to know that I kin git that b'ar an' that sheep an' that pig all in the same bar'l."

But the man from the back districts went away grinning, says the truthful chronicler of the New York Sun.

Oh, give me teeth sound, white and neat,
Oh, give me breath thats pure and sweet,
Oh, give me rosy, healthful gums,
And I will meet whatever comes;
Whatever trouble may befall,
With SOZODONT I'll meet them all.

Did Not Know the Dance.

There is a story told of a colored girl who happened to meet a gentleman going down the street and who got on the same side of the narrow walk. Then both started for the other side, and another collision was imminent. They then danced back and dodged again, when the colored girl suddenly stepped and said: "See heah, mister, what am dis gwine to be, a schottische or a waltz?"

DYNAMITE IS EASILY MADE

HOW THE AWFUL EXPLOSIVE IS MANUFACTURED.

Surrounded by Cold Water—Nitro-Glycerine Mixed Drop by Drop With Clay.

The recent free use of dynamite in criminal attempts that have been made upon life and property, revives an interest in this preparation, and prompts a curiosity to know how it is handled when employed to such purposes, and how it can be safely carried by the men who use it. The threat to destroy a number of buildings at New Rochelle, together with the Italians occupying them, and the destruction of the car door on the Washington express lately, give an appreciation of the danger we are in, says a writer in the New York Press.

It perhaps may not be known that dynamite, which presents such an innocent appearance, is a most disagreeable poison, the vapor arising from it after its explosion causing severe nausea, and its simple contact with the fingers, particularly if any of it gets under the nails, will produce a violent headache, generally accompanied by nausea.

To learn how it is handled in its manufacture, and how it can be manipulated afterward with freedom from this unpleasant accompaniment a reporter visited an establishment not far from this city, where dynamite is put up and prepared for use. The ingredients employed are nitric acid in a concentrated form, sulphuric acid, also highly concentrated, and glycerine.

These products are carefully analyzed

ATTACHING THE WICK TO THE CARTRIDGE.

individually before being mixed, and are weighed off into their proper proportions with great care. As to the proper weight each has, so far as danger is concerned at this stage of the proceedings, there is none, because each of itself is comparatively harmless; it is only when they are commingled that they become explosive.

The acids are mixed in a receptacle by means of air forced into them. The receptacle is a leaden vat or tub, having double sides, between which circulates a current of cold water, while crossing and recrossing the interior are a number of little pipes, through which the water also flows.

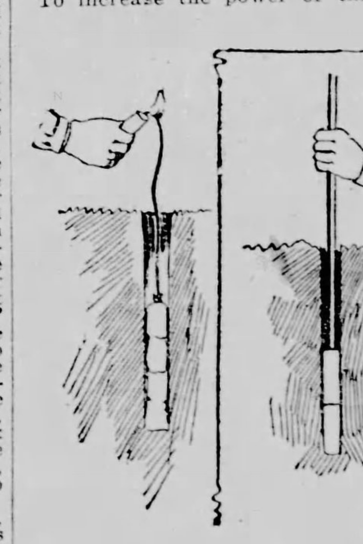
A thermometer is constantly employed to indicate when the proper temperature is reached. The acids are poured in, and when they get to a proper degree of coldness the glycerine is put in drop by drop, care being taken that the temperature shall not rise above 75 degrees. At the lower part of the vat

TRYING THE CARTOUCHE AFTER CARTRIDGE HAS BEEN PUT IN THE DYNAMITE.

is a little faucet that communicates with a receptacle, where the mixture is rapidly cooled within a very few seconds after it leaves the vat, and then it is run into a large bucket filled with cold water, where it is agitated and thoroughly mixed by the injection of cold air. This agitation is kept up for a quarter of an hour; then it is allowed to remain quiet for a time, after which it has filtered over it chloride of sodium. Then it is ready to be used.

There is a different room devoted to each process in the operation of making the explosive.

To increase the power of this explo-



SETTING OFF A DYNAMITE BLAST. PLACING DYNAMITE IN BOMB.

sive which has been thus far produced, and which is known as nitro-glycerine, or the first stage of dynamite, the material is transported in gutta percha bags to an apartment provided with tables bearing a particular quality of porous earth, which is found only in Germany. The nitro-glycerine and this earth are then calcined until it becomes a fine powder, which is known as dynamite, and which consists of 75 or 80 per cent of nitro-glycerine.

The dynamite cartridge is provided with a fulminate of mercury in a copper tube, which is employed in exploding the dynamite. This tube, or cap, is closed at one end, and at the other end is inserted a wick in the shape of a twisted cord, permeated, in turn, with powder. The speed with which this wick burns is one yard in 50 seconds, and it will continue to burn under water. A regularly understood variation in the strength of the charge is employed in the different work to be done by the explosive. The accompanying illustrations give an excellent idea of the manner of preparing the explosive.

Home and Abroad.

It is the duty of everyone, whether at home or traveling for pleasure or business, to equip himself with the remedy which will keep up strength and prevent illness, and cure such ills as are liable to come upon all in every day life. Hood's Sarsaparilla keeps the blood pure and less liable to absorb the germs of disease.

Hood's Pills are hand made, and perfect in proportion and appearance. 25c per box.

The Old Millerite Delusion.

It was October 13, 1844, that the Adventists thought the world would end. The Philadelphia Times says that the excitement was especially great in Pennsylvania. Men gave away their property and bought ascension robes. Some one suggested that "people emigrating to New Jersey would be measurably safe, as the Lord despised that state too much to visit it." "While," says the Times, "some repaired to George's Hill, on the west side of the Schuylkill, the majority camped near Darby. A tent was erected, in which they were packed like herring in a barrel and the night was spent in prayer. Next day was gloomy, and toward night a storm arose, with showers of sleety rain and, after a night of horror, morning broke cold and wet. Some of the watchers were taken away forcibly by relatives, but the majority endured another day and night, and then all dispersed. The reaction among the weak ones was terrible, and even the stronger were afflicted in after years with rheumatism caught by the exposure. There were many lawsuits over property that had been given away, but in most cases it was returned."

Gave Him a Good Start.

A man at Sedan named his boy McKinley, in order, no doubt, to give him a high sense of duty.—Omaha Bee.

A Child Enjoys

The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be costive or bilious, the most gratifying results follow its use, so that it is the best family remedy known, and every family should have a bottle on hand.

The Sunday School.

Christ Teaching by Parables.

LESSON 10, DECEMBER 9, 1894.

Golden Text: The seed is the word of God.—Luke 8:11.

LESSON TEXT.

(Luke 8:4-15. Memory verses, 11-15.)

Study connection in Chapter 8.

4. And when much people were gathered together, and were come to him out of every city, he spake by a parable:

5. A sower went out to sow his seed: and as he sowed some fell by the way side; and it was trodden down, and the fowls of the air devoured it.

6. And some fell upon a rock; and as soon as it was sprung up, it withered away, because it lacked moisture.

7. And some fell among thorns; and the thorns sprang up with it, and choked it.

8. And other fell on good ground, and sprang up, and bare fruit a hundred-fold. And when he had said these things, he cried, He that hath ears to hear, let him hear.

9. And his disciples asked him, saying, What might this parable be?

10. And he said, Unto you it is given to know the mysteries of the kingdom of God: but to others in parables: that seeing they might not see, and hearing they might not understand.

11. Now the parable is this: The seed is the word of God.

12. Those by the way side are those that hear; then cometh the devil, and taketh away the word out of their hearts, lest they should believe and be saved.

13. They on the rock are they, which, when they hear, receive the word with joy; and these have no root, which for a while believe, and in time of temptation fall away.

14. And that which fell among thorns are they, which, when they have heard, go forth, and are choked with cares and riches and pleasures of this life, and bring no fruit to perfection.

15. But that on the good ground are they, which in an honest and good heart, having heard the word, keep it, and bring forth fruit with patience.

Illustrative Applications.

When * * * they of every city resorted unto him, he spake by a parable (v. 4). An opportunity of speaking to many, brings with it a responsibility for the manner of speech. Different hearers have different needs. Those needs must be severally recognized by one who would minister to them. It is not enough for a preacher or a teacher to know an all-important truth; he must also know how to make that truth clear to his special hearers or pupils. He needs to study them, and to consider carefully how to reach them effectively. A wise adaptation of methods of instruction is as important as a wise selection of truths to be taught. He who knows what he ought to teach, must know whom he is to teach, and how he is to do it, or he may utterly fail to be a teacher.

The sower went forth to sow his seed (v. 5). If a thing is worth doing, it is worth planning to do. As a rule, a man is most effective in a line of work which has his heart, and which is in the direction of his best efforts. He doesn't stumble into his successes. He who wants a harvest of any sort by and by, ought to plant and till in advance of harvest time. He needs to pick his seed, to pick his time, to pick his field, and then to go out to plant. Even if the seed and the field and the time are just right, they amount to nothing without the planting. Whether the harvest desired be of grain or of gratitude, of love or of influence, it must be planned for and planted for by him who would have it to gather in due season.

Trodden under foot, * * * devoured, * * * withered, * * * choked (vs. 5-7). Good seed often has a hard time of it, even when it is sown for a harvest. Passers by may trample it to death; birds of the air may devour it; shallow soil may refuse it nourishment; surrounding thorns may choke out its life; and by one means and another it may be made to fail of fruit bearing. This must be recognized as a possibility, with this world as it is. Let not the failure in such a case be ascribed to the seed, to the sower, or to the season. If the seed were not good the blame would rest there. If the season were untimely, that would account for the failure. If the sower had failed to do his work, he must answer for the result. But even when all these are as they should be, there are hindrances to success; and we ought to understand that this is so. There is something more to be looked to than the seed, the sower, and the season, if we would have a hope of harvest.

And other fell into good ground, and grew, and brought forth fruit a hundredfold (v. 8). Let us be thankful that there is good ground in fields where are many hindrances to a harvest, and that good seed can bring forth fruit a hundredfold in just that place. We are so apt to point to the failures in a field, to the trampled, or devoured, or withered, or choked, seed, as if that were all you could hope for there, when right alongside of these failures is a hundredfold harvest of good. It is the good we are after in all our seed sowing; and we have no right to be discouraged over the failures that sadden us, while there is a possibility of so rich and abundant a harvest in spite of all.

His disciples asked him what this parable might be (v. 9). A parable doesn't explain itself. It is not a simple mode of teaching. It is not suited to children. A child can easier understand a dozen miracles, as a mode of truth teaching, than one parable. There is always a second meaning, aside from the first or surface meaning, in a parable, and only the wise or well instructed can see what that second meaning is. Jesus says that he spake in parables before a miscellaneous audience in order that they might not understand his real meaning, "that seeing they may not see, and hearing they may not understand." He did wish his disciples to understand his words, but even they had to come and ask him for an explanation.

Now the parable is this (v. 11). We need be at no loss as to the meaning of this parable. Its explanation is given in full, and that is clear, even though the parable were not. The dangers to ourselves and to others from hindrances and enemies, from surroundings and temptations, while we are longing and striving for spiritual fruitage, are pointed out so that we cannot mistake them. And the possibility of an abundant harvest in spite of all is shown, for the encouragement and advancement of us all, as we receive or as we impart, the good seed of the word of truth. Let us take heed and cheer accordingly.—H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.

The 'Leven-Fifteen.

It is said to have happened on a Southern railroad. The traveler had come to the station to board the 11:15 train, and, much to his surprise, promptly at 11:15 the train started.

"Well," he said to the conductor as he passed through, "they libel you a great deal up in the North when they say your trains never start on time."

"I guess not," said the conductor. "They tell the whole truth. We never got a train off on time yet."

"Why, this train got off on time. It's the 11:15, isn't it?"

"Yes, it's the 11:15, my friend, but it's last Tuesday's 11:15. We're three days late. To-day's 11:15 won't get off much befoh Monday, I reckon."—Harper's Magazine.

The Poorest Man in the World

Can write to me, and receive by return mail in a plain sealed envelope, FREE, a prescription with full directions for a quick, permanent, private, home cure for Lost Manhood, Atrophy, Night Losses, Nervous Debility, Varicocele, etc. Address, G. B. Wright, Music Dealer, Box 1874, Marshall, Mich.

Notice to Humorists.

Jokes on the following subjects must not be sent into Tid-Bits for the next ten years:

About mother-in-laws; doctors killing their patients; lovers occupying one chair and sitting up late at night burning gas, with the attendant expostulation of the irate parents; lovers frightened by watch dogs; dairymen and watering of milk; borrowed umbrellas, never returned; l'enfant terrible, who is always giving away his sister in the presence of her suitor; trying to find a pocket in a woman's dress; going through husband's pocket while asleep; about people being photographed looking pleasant; curious things knocked down at auctions; because one nods to a friend.—Tid-Bits.

POKER IN THE CABINET.

A Member of the Same Tells a Few Tales.

"Gresham," said a prominent member of the Cabinet, vainly searching in his pocket for a nickel with which to pay his fare home in the last night car after a pleasant little evening at the White House, and who then gratefully thanked a Washington correspondent of the Rochester Post and Express for handing the conductor an extra nickel, "Gresham says that he doesn't play poker for the money there is in it, but I notice he wins all the chips."

The secretary was lost in thought for a few moments. Finally he shook his head sadly, sighed heavily and continued:

"Secretary Gresham is, in my opinion, the finest poker player in the country. I have seen a great many stiff games in my life; games played by men who had for years made their living at it. And I have seen pretty desperate chances taken, too, but never have I seen a man so thoroughly at home at a game of poker, so cool and collected at every stage as our secretary of state. In this opinion I am sure that I would be endorsed by every member of the Cabinet. Even the President himself would, I am sure second my views on this subject, although he thinks he knows a thing or two about the game himself."

"Has the President played the game long?" the newspaper man inquired.

"Oh, no, said the secretary, "I don't believe he ever played the game at all until he went down the river last year and took Gresham and Carlisle with him. When he came back he didn't talk about anything for months but poker. He hinted one day that if I'd come up in the evening he would give me a few points about the game. I went up. The next morning the President had to send to the bank for money."

"What did the President say when he arose from the game?"

"He simply said that it was easy to see that I'd been taking a few lessons from Gresham, and then he said good night."

"Can all the members of the Cabinet play?"

"They can; but like the man with the dish of crow before him, they don't hanker after it. It's too expensive. The great poker players of the President's official family are the President, Secretary of State, Carlisle, and Morton. They play for the love of it. Morton is not what one would say in the language of the street an 'out-of-sight player,' but he is a pretty good all-around hand at the game, and then he doesn't have to live on his salary. Carlisle is a shrewd player, but lacks nerve. The President is a great bluffer, and seldom stays out. He's the biggest winner of the four, except, of course, Gresham. Gresham seems to win all the time."

"Do they play often?"

"Well, they devote about all their spare time to it. It's become a hobby with the whole of them. I don't want to be understood as insinuating that they play night after night or that very large sums change hands. It's merely a gentleman's game. They like it. It affords them the necessary relaxation after a hard day's work, and it's perfectly proper and correct."

"Does Lamont play poker?"

"Well, as my friend Goldzier would put it, 'Lamont do play a few poker,' but it's not his hobby. Politics is Lamont's hobby."

"How about Herbert?"

"I'm not talking about him." Then he winked the other eye and left the car.

An extended popularity. Brown's Bronchial Troches have for many years been the most popular article in use for relieving Coughs and Throat troubles.

No Artistic Recognition.

Van Dyke—Do you know that most of our currency is very inartistic? For instance, any artist could tell the government that the design of the new $100 bill is a very poor one.

Van Daub—Yes; but no artist ever saw a $100-bill.—Kate Field's Washington.

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively Cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

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To the Editor—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. T. A. Slocum, M.C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

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We have arranged to Club THE BLADE with either of the following publications for the prices annexed (postage prepaid):

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Harper's Bazar	$4 00	$4 25
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Waverly Magazine	4 00	4 55
Am. Bee Journal	1 00	1 30
American Agriculturist	1 50	1 80
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St. Nicholas	3 00	3 55
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Our Little Ones	1 50	2 10
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THE SEALS ARE DOOMED.

The annual report of the governor of Alaska to the secretary of the Interior gives a favorable account of matters in that far corner of the continent. The work of the missionaries is praised, and the general condition of the Indians is said to have improved. Crime is less frequent, and the law better enforced. The mining and timber industries are prospering.

Governor Sheakley, however, takes a gloomy view of the future of the sealing industry. He quotes from the report of Lieutenant Commander Drake, of the U. S. steamer Albatross, to the effect that forty vessels were in Bering Sea hunting for seal during the months of August and September, and that they had taken on an average 1,000 skins each, 72 per cent of which were females. He also stated that twelve per cent of these vessels were American, the others being mostly British. It is obvious if this destructive marauding is allowed to continue it will be but a few years until the seal rookeries of Alaska will be entirely deserted and the business of fur sealing will have passed into history.

This does not mean that these forty vessels were poachers. The statement is not that they were within the sixty-mile zone around the Pribylov islands, protected by the treaty as interpreted by the Paris convention. Outside that zone any one has perfect liberty to kill seals anywhere in Bering Sea. The fact is thus made clear that the costly patrol of the sea is ineffective, and that it is but a matter of time when the fur seal will be destroyed. The greed of individuals is ruining forever a great industry, and depriving mankind of a most beautiful article of dress and adornment.

Ohio seems to be blessed with an unusual number of favorite sons just now, and all of them are Republicans.

MEDICINE AND ALCOHOL.

One of the signs of the times in the temperance movement is the steady growth among physicians of a sentiment against the administration of liquor of any kind as a medicine. The accepted scientific view of alcohol is that it is a poison, and its administration should be as guarded as that of any other poison used as a medicine. Perhaps the hardest thing a physician finds in his effort to restore his patients to health without the use of liquors is the common, but erroneous belief that they are "strengthening," and that the convalescent, by their use, reaches recovery more quickly. The error is in supposing that any alcoholic liquor is nourishing or strengthening. They are neither. Alcohol does not nourish, but it pulls down; it does not strengthen, but excites and exhausts; for every stimulation is necessarily followed by a period of depression, and this is inevitably unfavorable to the patient.

There is a grave responsibility resting on the physician who prescribes alcoholic liquor. It may arouse in a susceptible patient a dormant, inherited tendency to drink. He may, by authorizing its use during the period of convalescence, fix a habit upon a patient of feeble will which the latter will never be able to shake off. No physician who realizes this great moral responsibility will be willing to accept it habitually. He certainly knows that the best medical authorities agree that alcoholic intoxicants are rarely useful as a medicine; that at best they are dangerous remedies; and that the less they are resorted to, the better for both brain and body, the better for his well-being, physical and moral.

In point of fact the physician who does his best duty to his patient teaches him the error of the prevalent belief in the virtues of liquor in restoring the sick to health. He becomes an active temperance worker, in effect. And he can do a noble and useful work in the rescue of those who are under the control of the drink habit. He can teach such a one that he is the subject of a physical and moral disorder; that he is a diseased man, but that he can be cured by following a proper course, the first and essential step of which is entire abstinence from all alcoholic drinks; that it cannot be accomplished suddenly, but that there must be time for a renewal of healthy brain tissue.

Furthermore, every physician owes it to his profession to teach his patients the utter fallacy of the common belief that alcohol is an article of food value. It has none whatever. The use of intoxicants in any quantity whatever, or at any time, is entirely useless and unnecessary. Furthermore, the continued use of them gradually induces structural degradations and functional derangements of the great bodily organs, thus leading to the gravest physical disorders. Alcohol is a poison, and nothing more; a poison which exercises its paralyzing, narcotizing influence in exact proportion to the quantity consumed and the power of the consumer's physical system to resist its poisonous action. If every intelligent physician would thus correct old errors and disseminate a knowledge of the truth, there would be a great impetus given to the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power!

"NO, THANK YOU!"

Gresham's silly meddling in the Korean war with an offer that the United States shall "mediate" between Japan and China, has met a deserved snub at the hands of the Mikado's government. The reply is courteous yet firm, but none the less a snub. Japan says she will wait until China asks her for mediation, and that the Chinese overtures, if made, must come direct from Pekin to Tokyo, and not through Washington.

Any man but a blunderhead like Gresham, or his obstinate superior Cleveland, would have understood that an arbitration is not possible in a struggle in which one of the combatants has been uniformly victorious, and whose armies are going where they please over the other's territory. That condition of things requires but one solution—that the defeated nation cry "enough," and ask the victor for a truce in order that the latter may dictate the terms on which he is willing to make peace.

The real province of arbitration is to prevent war, not to stop it. Where grave international difficulties spring up which may easily lead to war, the services of a disinterested arbiter may prevent the horrors and expense of a struggle at arms. But arbitration during a war can properly be appealed to only when the result of the conflict hangs in even balance—when neither party is successful, and neither decisively defeated. The act of submitting an international dispute to arbitration on the part of either country is an admission of half-defeat; that the issue is so doubtful that a resort to the good offices of a third party is considered more advantageous than to pursue the doubtful fortunes of war.

Gresham has always had an itching to distinguish himself in the diplomatic field—to do something in the way of a foreign policy which will make him notable. The ambition is a proper one, but neither Gresham nor Cleveland possesses either the training or the natural sagacity to do this. For one thing, it is necessary to await a proper opportunity, and this does not often occur. Hence our foreign policy has been a miserable, blundering, meddling one, throwing discredit on this great nation, and subjecting the present administration to deserved ridicule. This latest instance is a very pertinent illustration of this fact.

THE APOTHEOSIS OF ADDICKS.

A person named J. Edward Addicks is aspiring to the Delaware Senatorship, since the Republicans overturned Democracy in that little state. Mr. Addicks bases his candidacy upon his check-book. He made liberal contributions to the Republican campaign fund, and now puts in a claim for repayment.

Mr. Addicks is said to be an estimable person in private life. He is a shrewd business man, and has made a fortune in the illuminating gas business. But he bases his pretensions to the Senatorship on incorrect and improper grounds. Were the Republicans to elect him they would lay themselves open to a charge of venality and corruption. This they cannot afford, neither in Delaware nor in any other state. The Philadelphia Bulletin puts the matter in its proper light in this paragraph:

> To turn down a Senator of Anthony Higgins's ability in order to make way for a moneybags would be a disgrace to the Republican party. The Republicans of Delaware are confronted with a question of common decency, which we hope they will have the honor and manhood to settle in the only way in which it can be settled compatible with sound public morals; and that is to send Mr. J. Edward Addicks back to his gas works, where his type of statesmanship is more in place.

LEGALITY OF THE BOND ISSUE.

Some of the Southern Democrats, of free silver proclivities, have announced their intention of attacking the legality of the present bond issue on the floor of Congress. We doubt whether they can accomplish anything. We are not in favor of bond issues in time of peace. There is no real need of any. The two issues of the present year were forced by the blundering of the Democratic party, which has shown itself incapable of formulating a revenue bill which will produce sufficient revenue for government needs. But to the question whether, under any circumstances, the government has the power to issue bonds under existing laws, the answer certainly must be in the affirmative. A review of the points involved is of interest at the present time.

The two bond issues of this year are made under the provision of the specie resumption act of 1875. For thirteen years we had suffered for the evils of an irredeemable paper currency. It was inflated, and hence depreciated in purchasing power. To get back to a solid foundation, it was necessary to accumulate in the treasury gold enough to give the people confidence that the greenbacks would be redeemed in gold, according to their terms, on presentation. Hence the act, which became a law on January 14, 1875.

Very few people appear to have noticed that the bill empowered the secretary of the treasury to use the credit of the government to an unlimited extent—to sell bonds in any amount and at any time. But that is what the bill provided. There was a price-limit put upon the bonds, but as it was well within the market limit the law was virtually a command to the secretary to accumulate gold sufficient to redeem the greenbacks. As the whole amount outstanding was only $356,000,000, this was the maximum amount needed, but experience in other countries had shown that probably one-third of this sum would be sufficient, and our own experience proved the truth of this.

The law authorized the sale of three different kinds of bonds for the purpose of accumulating this gold reserve—4 per cents running thirty years, 4 1-2's running fifteen years, and 5's running ten years. Specie payments were to be resumed and continued "on and after the first day of January, A. D. 1875," and for this purpose the authority to sell bonds was granted. The redeemed greenbacks ought to have been cancelled, and doubtless would have been had not Congress, in 1878, passed another law forbidding any further retiring of them, and expressly requiring that they should be "reissued, paid out again, and kept in circulation." The result of this is that if at any time the state of foreign trade shall call for a large exportation of gold, the holders of greenbacks can draw it out of the treasury, and thus reduce the fund below the point of safety. The government being compelled to reissue the greenbacks, this process may be continued, and the government thus be compelled to sell more bonds in order to replenish its reserve.

This condition of things occurred in January last, for the first time since specie payments were resumed. It was a consequence of improvident financial legislation, a large increase of expenditures accompanied by a large decrease of income. The power to issue bonds under this law is a continuing power. But the Democratic Congressmen who are bent on making war on the present issue contend that the money received for the bonds can not be used for any other purpose than to keep up the reserve, and show the fact that the money so obtained last February has been used for other purposes. Furthermore, they declare the new loan is designed to meet an ordinary deficiency of public revenue.

But how can the government prevent this? The law says it shall redeem the greenbacks on presentation. A million dollars of these are turned in to-day for redemption, and a million gold is paid for them. Then they are paid out and kept in circulation, as required by the law of 1878. A few days later the same million come back for redemption again, and are paid out again, and so on. The law is complied with in every particular, and thus it happens that the money obtained from the new bonds is used strictly and solely for the redemption of greenbacks, although some part of it goes to the payment of current expenses. There can be, we think, no doubt of the legality of the present bond issue; but the conditions were preventible which compelled that issue.

THE ARMENIAN MASSACRE.

That Armenian butchery is sickening, if the reports thereof be true. Think of some 6,000 to 10,000 men, women and children mercilessly slaughtered in cold blood by Turkish soldiery, and the twenty villages they inhabited given over to the flames! This horrible slaughter was utterly without justification. Some thieving Kurds stole cattle from an Armenian village. In the melee which ensued three Kurds were killed. This was represented as an insurrection against the Ottoman Empire, and Turkish troops were sent with orders to massacre and destroy. The awful result is as given above.

The fact at the bottom of the whole affair was religious fanaticism. The Armenians are Christians. The Kurds and Turks are Mohammedans.

There is in this massacre a reason for re-opening the whole Eastern question, if Russia shall desire at this juncture to do so. The Turkish government has been for centuries merciless to its Christian subjects in Armenia. It has allowed the Kurds and Circassians to raid and plunder them. By the treaty which closed the Balkan war in 1878, negotiated at Berlin, it was stipulated that Turkey should inaugurate certain much-needed reforms, and guarantee the security of the Armenians against their lawless neighbors. None of these things have been done. The Armenians look to Russia for justice. If Nicholas II. desires to inaugurate his reign by a war to compel the performance of the treaty stipulations between Russia and Turkey the civilized world will applaud.

The new Democratic tariff does boom business, that is foreign business. In September, 1893, under the McKinley law, there was imported into this country 3,762,652 pounds of wool, while in September of this year, under the Democratic free wool law, the importations reached 12,992,212 pounds. Is it any wonder London feasted Chairman Wilson?

Of course Grover will take care of Wilson, but William would feel more at home as minister to the court of St. James than on the Supreme bench.

DID GROVER SPECULATE?

Representative-elect M. W. Howard, of Alabama, a Populist, is making ready to explode a bomb in the direction of the White House a year hence, when the new Congress assembles. It is a resolution calling for an investigation as to the means whereby President Cleveland has amassed "an enormous fortune," which Mr. Howard sets at a four million figure, since 1888. Howard was a delegate to the Democratic national convention of 1892, which nominated Cleveland. Since then he has turned Populist, and now proposes to bring his former idol to the rack.

Mr. Howard's assertion concerning Cleveland's wealth is by no means a new statement. For some time rumors have been going the rounds in Washington concerning the President's rapid acquisitions. He is credited with being worth from four to six millions to-day. Where did he get it?

When he entered the White House in 1885, he was a poor man. He showed a thrifty spirit during his first term. Everybody recollects the scandal of his "Red Top" speculation. He bought the suburban residence which was so nicknamed because of its terra-cotta colored roof. All the property in that neighborhood had been acquired by a group of speculators previously; and what inducements were used to get Cleveland to purchase the place are not publicly known. Of course there was a rush on the part of rich and snobbish fools to secure rural residences near the President; the speculators reaped a rich harvest, and as soon as their holdings were disposed of at enormous figures, Cleveland sold Red Top at a net profit of $140,000.

During his present incumbency the story goes that he has been tremendously successful in Wall street. He has speculated "through friends" on the street. Whatever he touched was enormously profitable. He had "inside tips," and was put on to all the "sure things" in which money invested would double or quadruple itself in a marvelously short time. Those who talk of the matter in Washington are careful to say that the President is "not charged with having made improper use of his position." But do you recall the fact that the coming call for the last $50,000,000 of bonds was known on Wall street before even the Secretary of the Treasury had been told? This looks as though Mr. Cleveland were duly grateful to his friends, and returned the "tips" they have so generously been giving him.

The Washington people say that "no public man ever entered into national life so poor as did Grover Cleveland and acquired a fortune of such great proportions as is said to be owned by him in so short a time." Well, how did he acquire it? What is the fountain-head of this Pactolian stream? What is the secret of this Midas touch which turns every stock the President touches into a gold mine? Are the shrewd and keen magnates of the New York stock exchange so smitten with admiration of Mr. Cleveland that they volunteer information from the inside, every item of which pours thousands of dollars into ihs coffers? The Wall street men are not of that stamp. They give nothing without receiving an equivalent. And the President of the United States can give them pointers in advance which are quite as valuable to them as those they furnish him. It looks very much like an even exchange.

But hold! Was it not Grover Cleveland who declared in a former message that "public office is a public trust?" Evidently he has changed his mind, and is making his public office a private snap.

ANOTHER WAR COMING.

Not very often in the history of this gray old earth are the gates of the temple of Janus closed, as a sign that universal peace prevails. The sword is yet the arbiter of nations, and disputes between them mean as a rule a recourse to war. The New World is unfortunately to be the seat of a conflict—and one, too, founded in ambitious schemes of territorial aggrandizement rather than to right international injustice.

The combatants will be Mexico and Guatemala. For many years there has been a dispute concerning the boundary line between the two countries. Had Mexico, who seems to be the aggressor, sincerely desired a peaceable settlement, such an international difference affords a fine field for arbitration, for the question of national honor is not involved. But Mexican statesmen have long entertained the ambitious project of the absorption of the Central American republics, thus extending her sway to the Isthmus of Panama; and the boundary question has been left unsettled, apparently with the design of having a casus belli, whenever the time seemed propitious for extending the boundaries of the Mexican republic in a southerly direction.

Guatemala has understood perfectly well the ulterior design of her big Northern neighbor, and has been active for some years in the endeavor to unite the little sisterhood of republics into the United States of Central America, as this would solidify them against Mexican aggression. The year after the establishment of a republic in Brazil, the movement seemed to be near realization, but the petty jealousies and rivalries of the southern Central American states prevented it.

Guatemala is the largest and most powerful of these republics, and to some extent exercises influence over the others. If Mexico conquers her and annexes her territory, it will be but a preliminary to a similar process with the others. An attempt upon Nicaragua would follow, and then the interests of the United States in the Nicaragua canal would involve us, to some extent, in the imbroglio. It is the plain duty of this country to keep a watchful eye upon the coming struggle, which is well-nigh hopeless on the part of Guatemala, because of the much greater military strength of Mexico. Should she, in her desperation, seek aid of some European nation, we might be called upon to enforce the Monroe doctrine.

Since the Colorado people turned their attention from silver to gold mining, the output of the yellow metal from that state has increased wonderfully. At Cripple Creek the monthly output is $800,000, and the indications are that the next year's output of that district will be between twelve and fifteen millions.

Denmark has followed the example of Germany, and forbidden the importation of live cattle and fresh meat from the United States. This is done at the request of Germany. The stupid tariff legislation of the Democrats is responsible, of course.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

Postmaster General Bissell is the first cabinet officer to make his annual report. He desires to make the department self-sustaining, and to do so recommends revision of the law as to second-class matter, so as to make a vast volume of so-called periodicals, which are really advertisements for their publishers, pay higher rates. He also recommends: Avoid expensive experiments like the postal telegraph, rural free delivery, etc. Extend free delivery in cities that now enjoy it; accord it to towns already entitled to it under the law; quicken railroad transportation. Revise and reclassify organization of the railway mail service and reclassify clerks in postoffices. Provide for district supervision of all postal affairs by appointment of expert postal officials from classified service.

The new treaty between the United States and Japan has been signed by Secretary Gresham and the Japanese minister at Washington. It will now be submitted for the approval of Congress and the emperor and privy council of Japan.

The total cotton movement for the eighty-four days since the season opened, September 1, is 4,401,628 bales, against 3,439,186 the corresponding period last year.

The bank clearings for the principal American cities show a total increase for the week of 7.8 per cent. Western cities show heavy gains.

Members of Congress are already gathering at Washington in advance of the coming session, and from casual interviews something of the probable course of the majority during the next three months may be gathered. One thing is settled. The pop-gun tariff bills pushed through the house in the closing hours of Congress will not be allowed to slip through the Senate, if the appropriation bills of the Fifty-third Congress are to be defeated. If the Democratic Senators attempt to follow Ambassador Bayard's advice, which is evidently direct from the White House, to pass at once the bills placing coal and iron on the free list, the policy of the Republican party will at once be made plain. Their Senators will begin to talk against time, and prevent a vote on any one of the bills. There will be no tariff tinkering this winter. And if the Democratic majority insist upon the passage of these "pop-gun" bills, all appropriation legislation will be defeated, in which case the newly elected Congress may be called together to provide money to run the government. Since the verdict of the people at the polls this year, coal and iron will not be placed on the free list, if the machinery of the government must be stopped to defeat them. That much is definitely settled.

The sugar growers have entered suit against the United States government to recover the amounts earned under the bounty act by the crops of 1894. The action so far taken is but the entering wedge to similar suits, aggregating perhaps $11,000,000, that will be brought against the treasury department in case the result is favorable in these test cases. The complaints are based upon the allegation that the United States by the act of Congress granting a bounty of 1-2 cent a pound upon all sugar grown in the United States and territories, entered into legal contract with the complainants as well as all sugar growers, and led them by its terms to undertake the culture of beets and other plants from which sugar is obtained, but which could not have been profitably pursued without the benefits of such a contract. The claim is further made that the crops of the complainants were growing and the sugar resulting from them was in process of manufacture long before the passage by Congress of the measure repealing the provisions of the act granting the bounty, and that the government has no right to withhold the payment of the bounties alleged to be due.

The report last week of the fall of Port Arthur was premature. That place was captured on the 21st, after eighteen hours' fighting. Field Marshal Oyama is now marching with the main body of his army northward toward Niuchwang, which is defended only by a rabble. Field Marshal Yamagata's army must be by this time in the neighborhood of Moukden. In a few days Japan will have conquered the whole of Manchuria up to the Great Wall of China. Japan will then be in a mood to listen to China's prayer for peace and mercy in the matter of indemnity.

Now it is Great Britain that thinks it discovers something wrong with American cattle. A case of pleuro-pneumonia is said to have been found in a shipment of cattle. The diseased animal is believed to have come from Kentucky and an inspector has been ordered to that state to examine the herd from which it came. The example of Germany in shutting out cattle and beef seems to be about as infectious as is the pleuro-pneumonia.

The Newfoundland political situation is very complex. One year ago, a new legislature was elected, and Premier Whiteway purchased the election of a majority. Written agreements by the ministers awarding road-building contracts on the promise of political support have been placed in evidence. Three months later the opposition began legal proceedings against the successful bribe-givers. Evidence was overwhelming, and although the colonial judges were of the ministry's own party, fifteen of the twenty-five "Whitewayites," including the premier himself, were formally unseated. The Whiteway ministry thereupon resigned, their purpose being to force a general election and secure the return of the disqualified legislators. This plan failed. The governor-general, acting under advice from the British ministry, prorogued the Parliament three successive times, and eventually adopted the extreme measure of collecting the customs revenue without a legislative appropriation bill. By these bold expedients, in the face of actual rioting, the bye-elections were put off until the fall, when it was hoped that public sentiment would be thoroughly aroused against the corruptionists. But the hope has not been justified. The six most important bye-elections for the seats of the disqualified members have now been held, and the Whiteway candidates have won by heavily increased majorities. The unseated corruptionists could not, of course, stand personally for this Parliament; but the plainly avowed plan is to organize a new Whiteway ministry, vote it down by its own supporters, and thus force a general election through which the culprits of 1893 may all return.

WIT AND HUMOR.

He—"Darling, will you love me when I'm gone?" She—"Yes, if you are not too far gone."—Tit-Bits.

Customer—"What have you in the shape of oranges?" Grocer—"Well, we have baseballs."—Harlem Life.

First Knickerbocker—"Did you have any entries at the horse show?" Second Knickerbocker—"Yes; three daughters."—Puck.

"What did she say?" "She said she'd file my proposal with all the others, and consider it when she got down to it."—Harper's Bazar.

"Have you ever loved another, Tom?" said Miss Gush to her intended. "Certainly," replied he. "Do you wish written testimonials from my previous sweethearts?"—Harper's Bazar.

"What warrant have you for thinking that Shakespeare was a broker?" "Oh, none, only the fact that he has furnished so many stock quotations."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Why did you tell the preacher that you never talked shop on Sunday?" said Spudkins to his friend, a coal dealer. "He asked me if I saw the error of my weighs," replied the latter.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Laura (old maid, to her neighbor at dinner)—"You eat very little, Mr. Jenkins." Jenkins (flattered, and wishing to return a compliment)—"Ah, Miss Laura, to sit by you takes one's appetite away."—Truth.

Miss Youngbride—"I have not the slightest idea how the wedding service begins. I'll have to look it up." Her Intended (glancing with admiration at the wedding gifts)—"Why not start off, 'Know all men by these presents?'"—Harlem Life.

Jimson—"Is Jackson making money?" Billson—"I guess so. He has begun calling his customers his clientele."—New York Weekly.

"Isn't it queer," said Maud. "I've never seen my fiance?" "What! Never seen him?" "No," said Maud. "I've never seen him. He's never asked me."—Harper's Bazar.

Tom—"Did Maud tell you the truth when you asked her her age?" Jack—"Yes." Tom—"What did she say?" Jack—"She said it was none of my business."—Yankee Blade.

"Professor von Gookenheimer, they say, is a most marvellous mind-reader and hypnotist." "Yes; he claims he can attract the attention of a restaurant waiter by merely looking at him steadily for half an hour."—Life.

Mrs. Rafferty—"Why is ut, Pat, that oysters do be out of sayson during the summer?" Mr. Rafferty—"Sure I am surprised at ye that ye don't know that. The oysters are hibernating during the summer, af coorse."—Harlem Life.

Figg—"But do really think that fruit is healthful?" Fogg—"Of course it is. Look at the police officers who have fruit-peddlers' stands on their beats. Aren't they as healthy-looking a set of men as you'll find anywhere?"—Boston Transcript.

"So she told you 'no' when you proposed," said the sympathizing friend. "Yes," replied Willie Wibbles, with a sigh. "It worries me a good deal, too. I hate paradoxes." "Was this one?" "I should say so. You wouldn't imagine that anybody could be so positively negative."—Washington Star.

"My good woman," said the learned judge, "you must give an answer in the fewest possible words of which you are capable, to the plain and simple question, whether, when you were crossing the street with the baby on your arm, and the omnibus was coming down on the right side and the cab on the left and the brougham was trying to pass the omnibus, you saw the plaintiff between the brougham and the cab, or whether and when you saw him at all, and whether or not near the brougham, cab, and omnibus, or either, or any two, and which of them respectively or how it was."—Philadelphia Times.

Receipts for making restaurant chicken salad should begin: "First catch your calf."—Texas Siftings.

Mistress—Goodness, Bridget, to whom are you writing in those immense letters? Bridget—To me sister, mum; she's deaf an' dumb.—Harper's Bazar.

Powell—Henpeckt feels sure that his wife went to a better world. Mitford—How do you know? Powell—He has started in to be tough.—Harlem Life.

Husband—Another milliner bill? Why, I paid one only day before yesterday! Wife—Day before yesterday? Goodness, how time flies!—Fliegende Blatter.

"How is your daughter getting along with her piano?" "Splendid," replied Mr. Pinchpenny. "She bought it on the instalment plan, an' hez got it 'most paid fur."—Washington Star.

Kitty—All the girls were crazy over that foreign count, but he fell in love with Ada the minute he saw her in a decollete gown. Tom—Yes, I understand she says she won by a neck.—Truth.

Sibyl—"When Steve proposed to me, he acted like a fish out of water." Tirpie—"Why shouldn't he? He knew he was caught."—Yonker's Blade.

A Delicate Question—Father—"I do not require that the man who marries my daughter shall be rich. All that I ask is that he be able to keep out of debt." Suitor—"Would you consider a man in debt who borrows money from his father-in-law?"—Life.

Mistress—"Did any one call while I was out?" New Girl—"Yes, mum; Mrs. Wayupp called." "Did she seem disappointed when you said I was not at home?" "Well, she did look a little queer, but I told her she needn't get mad about it, 'cause it was really true this time."—New York Weekly.

Exemplary Patience—He (at the trysting-place)—"What a time you have kept me waiting!" She—"Quite the contrary; it is only six, and I did not intend to be here before seven." He—"Just so; but you have mistaken the day; I have been waiting here since yesterday!"—Humoristische Blaetter.

Wilkins—"Why did you work so hard against Peterkin's nomination? He's a near relative of yours." Bilkins—"Yes; that's why I objected to him." "Humph! I don't understand." "You don't? Why, the confounded papers are always making such a row about nepotism that if he had got the office he wouldn't have dared to appoint me to anything!"—Puck.

"Do you go to school, Willie?" queried the visitor. "No," said Willie, who has a tutor. "School comes to me. I wish it didn't, too. Some days are too wet for me to go out, but there ain't any too wet for Mr. Diggins."—Harper's Young People.

"Every kind of game is getting scarcer and scarcer in this country," remarked the man with the gun-case. "That's so," replied the personage who wears conspicuously striped cuffs. "I reckon de tax on playin'-cards has a good deal ter do wid it."—Washington Star.

"Yes," she said, "I'll give you your breakfast if you'll chop down that tree for me." "Madame," Meandering Mike replied meekly, "I don't want ter git out o' my class. I'm no Gladstone. Neither am I a George Washington."—Washington Star.

Tom—"What sort of a fellow is Will Norris?" Kitty—"You know his brother Jack?" Tom—"No; never met him." Kitty—"Oh, well! Will is just as different from him as you can possibly imagine."—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

Agen—"I want to show you this edition of Webster's Dictionary." Isaacs—"I tells you vot you do: Ven dot book comes out again, let me know vot dey scharge to print my name unt address in large type in der middle of der page."—Puck.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

The "heyday" of life for a woman is when she ceases to be a "grass widow."

Women gauge a gown by its cost, men by its becoming neatness and completeness.

Most of the new coats have large paste buttons, and are trimmed about the skirt with buckles of paste.

Don't let water touch your begonia leaves while the sun is on them. If you do they will either spot, or decay entirely.

Will somebody come around and tell a reason why a woman with a waterproof on always wears her best stockings?

The English matrons of every age and condition in life are very fond of wearing little breakfast caps, which are just a bit of lace with two or three coquettish loops of ribbon. They are invariably becoming, and give a touch of dignity and dainty elaboration which is very charming.

The square, low-necked body is more in favor than the round, which is only sometimes worn to advantage, for very fine shoulders are required to make it look really nice and it is not every one who has them. The pointed low neck has had its day and one sees very few of them. Louis XII. berthas in old lace are very much in vogue for bodices.

News comes from Paris that the long stocking is doomed and that the ultra-fashionable woman now wears socks. Sad news this. Neckties and shirts and knickerbockers have for some time been common property, and now, if this report is true, a man can't be certain hereafter of finding his socks when he goes to get them from his bureau drawer.

This is to be a terribly sleevey season. The bigger sleeves are the better, and yet one dreads to think of the smashing they will get in crowds not considerate of their symmetrical proportions. But don't say anything! Be thankful the dear girls have given the cold shake to the much-dreaded crinoline. You can sit close to her in spite of her big sleeves, while with that other aggravating freak of fashion you never could.

London gowns made by tailors are of finely twilled serge, or else wide diagonals—brown, blue or black. Some of them have strapped seams throughout, in skirt and coat alike. They are made with an English cutaway coat of medium length opening on a vest of the same material, box-pleaded as in Norfolk jackets, ending in a blnt point, or else belted above the end. Seven narrow gores in the wide skirt are defined by straps stitched down the seams precisely as they are on the seams of the coat.

Which is the happiest moment of a woman's life? Is it when she is first engaged? When she receives her husband's first kiss? When she smooths her first baby's tiny hand with her own, so weak and trembling? Or is it when she sits, her work finished, her hands folded, her patient soul waiting and listening for the good angel, Death?

If we could only know! If we could! But the engaged girl thinks, "How happy I'll be when I'm his wife!" The young wife is looking forward to the happiness that is just ahead, the young mother to the time when baby can say 'Mamma.'" And I have heard grandma say, "The happiest time was when the children were all tucked in bed."—Womankind.

Have the teakettle boiling for you at a certain hour.

Take a newspaper, fold down the middle, pin two of the ends behind and put it over your head like a big hood, letting it come well over your face in front.

Rub your face thoroughly with cold cream, sit down by the kitchen range, your paper bag over your head and your nose as close to the spout of the boiling kettle as you dare to. Don't tempt fate too far, or you may burn your face.

Keep turning first one cheek and then the other, so that all parts of the face may be steamed equally. Keep this up for fifteen or twenty minutes or until you have perspired freely.

Now don't rub this grease and perspiration off with a towel, but take a silver-bladed knife and gently scrape the debris away, even as a man scrapes whiskers from his features.

After every bit is removed bathe the face with warm water in which a few drops of sweet-scented benzoin have been poured.

If you are going out doors, dash the face with cold water to prevent chapping, but if you are going to remain at home rub a little cold cream under the eyes, over the eyebrows and behind the ears, for these are the quarters in which the telltale wrinkles first begin to come.

Then take a nap and waken refreshed and as glowing as a sixteen-year-old girl.—Health.

FOREIGN NOTES OF INTEREST.

At a recent auction sale of port wines in London, 7,800 pipes were sold for about $1,000,000. The highest price paid $385 for a pipe of 1881.

At a recent school examination in Germany, the pupils were asked the value of the widow's mite in the New Testament. One boy answered: "Twelve marks and 42 pfennigs," and on being asked for his authority, showed in his book the reference, "Widow's mite, Mark 12, 42."

In Egypt the centralized police is to be abolished, and each muder, or prefect, is to have the police management of his own province. They will all be responsible, however, to the minister of the interior. As an Englishman has just been appointed to this ministry, the change is expected greatly to improve the internal administration of justice.

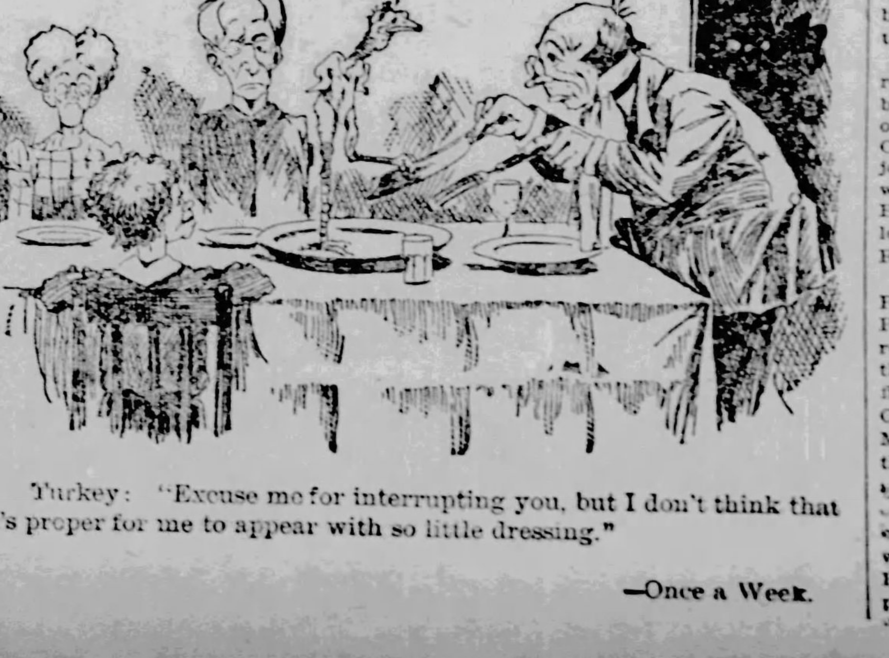
At the Michaelmas term of the English law courts, just begun, there were only 1,651 cases on the trial list, as against 2,121 at the same term last year, the cases in the Queen's Bench dropping from 823 to 592. The cases before the higher courts have been growing fewer for the last two or three years; but the diminution this year excites alarm among the lawyers.

Frau Cosima Wagner has sent to Anton Seidl a copy of the manuscript funeral march, "An Weber's Grabe," composed by her husband in 1844, on motives from "Euryanthe," for the reinterment of Weber's remains at Dresden. Wagner took an active part in having them removed from the cemetery in Moorfields, where they lay, to Germany. The New York Philharmonic society will perform the march on December 14, the 50th anniversary of the reinterment.

Sir George Tyler, the lord mayor of London, has been decorated with the Japanese order of the Sacred Treasures. These treasures are of divine origin, and were given as heirlooms by the sun goddess to her grandson, the first mikado. They are three in number—a mirror of metal, a stone sword, and a stone or necklace. The last has disappeared, or perhaps the legend of its existence may have arisen out of a confusion with the material of which the sword is made. The treasures were at first kept in the Mikado's palace, but are now preserved in separate temples. The mirror has been at Ise for 1,898 years; the sword is at Atsuta.

One of the most notable works in Oriental literature, "The Book of Prince Hyder of Kashgar," has just been translated into English by Mr. Elias, the British consul general in Khorassan. It is an autobiography of the Prince, who was a cousin of Baber, the grandfather of Akbar Jallal-ed-Deen, the great Mogul Emperor, and lived in the first part of the sixteenth century. It throws much light on the history, geography and ethnography of Turkestan and the region between British India and the Russian possessions. Copies of the work are extremely rare. Mr. Elias obtained his from the Turcoman governor of Yarkand.

A Prompt Protest.



Turkey: "Excuse me for interrupting you, but I don't think that it's proper for me to appear with so little dressing."

—Once a Week.

CURRENT EVENTS.

President Cleveland is suffering with the gout as well as a sprained ankle.

John A. Beck, a leading architect of Toledo, O., committed suicide by hanging.

The Indian Commission recommends the abolition of the present system of tribal government.

The Dutch have been victorious in Lombok. The rajah, his son and grandson have surrendered.

A plan of reorganization of the Northern Pacific has been completed by the bondholders' committee.

Montreal is to have a world's fair in 1896. A London syndicate has agreed to furnish the necessary funds.

Governor-elect Lord and Senator Mitchell, of Oregon, have invited President Cleveland to visit Oregon.

Three counties in Kansas failed to cast 200 votes at the late election, and will lose their representatives.

Canada is said to be willing to give Uncle Sam free use of her canals if he will pay for their maintenance.

Marion Hedgpeth, who robbed a 'Frisco train of $20,000 in 1892, was sentenced to 25 years' imprisonment.

Pleuro-pneumonia is alleged to have been discovered in cargoes of American cattle at Newcastle and Deptford.

Canadian and United States capitalists are planning to build a great network of roads in western Ontario.

Official returns from Wisconsin show that at the recent election the largest vote in the state's history was cast.

Humane officers investigated the report that President Cleveland's horses had been docked, and found it untrue.

Gen. Casey, chief of engineers of the War department, urges the securing of fortification sites at all large seaports.

Gen. Miles formally took command of the Military Department of the East at Governor's Island, on November 21.

Carleton B. Hutchins, inventor of a refrigerator car and a large manufacturer, died in Detroit, of heart failure.

Ticket brokers have petitioned the Illinois Supreme court to annul its decision declaring their business illegal.

Gen. William Harvey Gibson, the celebrated orator, died at his home in Tiffin, O., on November 22, aged 74 years.

Five students of a medical college at Kansas City, Mo., were arrested while robbing a grave in a neighboring town.

Hester's Cotton Exchange statement shows that the movement thus far this season breaks all records by 26,000 bales.

China has sent an officer to Japan to arrange terms of peace. It is said the government is willing to pay $175,000,000.

It is stated that members of the Cabinet are divided on the method for beginning reform in the country's finances.

Dispatches from Cowes state that Lord Dunraven has definitely decided to issue a challenge for the America's cup.

George Washington Brown, cousin of Osawatomie John Brown, and a prominent G. A. R. man, died at Caldwell, Ohio.

Governor Fishback, of Arkansas, has declined to join the new silver party, and will adhere to the Democratic party.

Friends of the Barings have released the guarantors from further responsibility and taken over the remaining assets.

At Sacred Heart, O. T., a wild hog killed a 14-months-old babe and seriously injured its mother in her fight to save it.

Grand Army men of Iowa have charged Ralph O. Bates, the lecturer, with being an impostor, and will prosecute him.

Government authorities have decided that it is not necessary to send troops to the Indian Territory to suppress the Cook gang.

Ten counterfeiters, including the principals of the notorious Smith gang, were sentenced by the district court of Oklahoma.

Strong competition by outside concerns may cause the whisky trust to secure more money or submit to reorganization.

Two companies, with capital of $8,000,000, have been incorporated to build down-town loops for elevated railroads in Chicago.

The rapid growth of the merchant marine is shown by the report of E. T. Chamberlain, chief of the Bureau of Navigation.

Arrangements are nearly completed for beginning the construction of the American Methodist university at Washington.

Important papers bearing upon the case of Capt. Howgate, the embezzler, have disappeared from the Treasury department.

Dr. Carver and Capt. Brewer, crack wing shots, have made an agreement to engage in ten matches to establish a world's trophy.

James R. Sovereign was re-elected general master workman of the Knights of Labor. Powderly's name was not presented.

Test cases have been commenced against the United States by sugar-growers, whose bounty was cut off by the new tariff bill.

Franch, the bomb-thrower, was executed at Barcelona, Spain. His last words were: "Down with all religions! Long live anarchy!"

Women of the Christian Temperance League, of Keokuk, Iowa, have criticised Mrs. Cleveland for christening the St. Louis with wine.

It is said that President Cleveland will recommend the repeal of the discriminating clause in the sugar schedule of the new tariff law.

Indiana's Supreme court decided that the Arnolds must stand trial on the charge of receiving deposits, knowing their bank to be insolvent.

While searching for a missing brother a Mexican discovered, near Churintzio, the bodies of 30 persons who had been murdered and hidden in a cave.

The annual report of Treasurer Morgan, of the United States, shows an enormous falling off in government receipts, increasing the public debt.

"Lucky" Baldwin discovered that Rey el Santa Anita had been dosed, and discharged his groom, the exposure explaining the in-and-out running of the Derby winner.

President Rockefeller and other officers of the Standard Oil company were indicted by the grand jury of McLennan county, Texas, and their surrender will be asked for.

Attorney General Hancock, of New York, holds that the authorities have no right to turn over to Dr. Gibbons, for his resuscitation experiment, the body of a convict executed by electricity.

One of the curious results of the recent elections in Belgium, on the new basis for the suffrage, was the defeat of all the party leaders. Though the Catholics have an overwhelming majority, M. de Burlet, the Prime Minister, was defeated; so were Frere Orban and Buls, Mayor of Brussels, the Liberal leaders, and Janson and Feron, the Radicals.

At the conference of the Eastern Patriarchs convened at Rome by the Pope to consider the question of the reunion of the Eastern churches with the Church of Rome only two of the five Patriarchs were present. The Chaldean patriarchate is vacant; the Maronite patriarch was too old to make the journey, and the Armenian patriarch, Mgr. Azarian, who sent an elaborate report, was forbidden to appear by the Turkish government. The two who met the Cardinals representing the Pope were Mgr. Jussef of Damascus, patriarch of the Melchites, and Behnam Bat, Syrian patriarch from Mardin.

"THE MAN OF GALILEE."

THE FIFTH PART OF THIS FINE WORK NOW READY.

Read the Table of Contents—If You Have Not Already Sent for Part 1, Do It at Once.

Elsewhere in to-day's impression of The Blade will be found Coupon No. 5, for Part 5 of our magnificent art serial.

This splendid work is entitled "Earthly Footsteps of the Man of Galilee," and furnishes a complete geographical and historical account in narrative and picture of the places where Christ and the apostles lived, toiled and triumphed. Showing where Jesus was born, reared, baptised, tempted, transfigured and crucified, and reviewing in chronological order the scenes of his prayers, tears, sermons, miracles, and religious achievements which brought to humanity the dawn of a new day.

What the Work Contains.

It will contain 500 original photographic views, from negatives made during the past summer. The expedition which did the work journeyed from April to July. Every view was made during that trip. There is not an old one in the whole collection or one that has ever before been published. From the introduction to Part 1, written by Rev. James W. Lee, D. D., we make the following extracts:

"The writer of this carried the pencil, and Mr. Robert E. M. Bain manipulated the camera. * * We had prepared for our special purpose nine boxes of glass plates, weighing 70 pounds each. These we carried with us all the way to the Holy Land and back. We were instructed to follow the footsteps of Christ and His Apostles, and to photograph the places and objects made sacred by their lives.

"We traced the footsteps of the Man of Galilee from Bethlehem, where he first appeared from heaven through a manger; to Matariyeh, where Mary and Joseph sojourned in Egypt; to Nazareth, where he was brought up; to the Jordan, where he was baptized; to the mountain over against Pisgah, where he was tempted; to Hermon, where he was transfigured; to Jerusalem, where he was crucified, and to the Mount of Olives, from whence he went to heaven. We stood amid the scenes of his prayers, tears, sermons and wonderful works, and transferred them, with the blush and bloom of Palestine, to the delicate, sensitive surface of our glass plates.

"We visited the countries where the Apostles preached and laid the foundations of Western civilization. To St. Paul, more than to any other of the early followers of our Lord, is due the credit of continuing his work on earth. He repeated the footsteps of the Man of Galilee in the territory of the Gentiles. We followed him from Damascus, where he was converted, through Asia Minor, where he was persecuted and beaten; to Mars Hill, where he outraged the learned Athenians with his doctrine of the resurrection; to Corinth, where he preached to a dissolute and abandoned city the gospel of temperance and purity; to Puteoli, in sight of Pompeii and Herculaneum, and to Rome, where he was beheaded.

"We passed through the interior of Palestine with a caravan consisting of four tents, five mules, four horses and eight men, including dragoman, cook and waiter. We carried letters of introduction from the secretary of the interior, from Dr. Wm. T. Harris, commissioner of education, and from the President of the United States. We had the best advantages that could be afforded by the courtesy of our foreign ministers. Through their influence we had admission to shrines, sanctuaries and museums difficult of access."

The Work Itself.

This magnificent work will be issued in WEEKLY PARTS. Each part contains not less than 16 fine engravings, each 8 by 10 inches in size, with full descriptive reading underneath. Each part also contains a large, colored map of Palestine, from the latest surveys, specially prepared for this work. On this map is traced the travels of the party who made the expedition on purpose to obtain these views. These traces also show the travels of Christ while on earth.

Contents of Part 1.

1.—The Pilgrims—View of the camp of the party in Palestine.
2.—Birthplace of John the Baptist.
3.—Nazareth, from Esplanade of the English Orphanage.
4.—The Gardens of Shunem.
5.—The Tower of Jezreel.
6.—Plowing on the Plain of Jezreel.
7.—Mill at Dothan.
8.—Part of Caravan at Dothan.
9.—A Fence at Dothan.
10.—Flocks Near the Pit Into Which Joseph Was Thrown.
11.—Pillars in Samaria.
12.—Falls of Nablous.
13.—Garden of Nablous.
14.—Mount Ebal.
15.—Jerusalem from Scopus.
16.—Approaching Bethlehem.

The Second Part.

Part 1 brings the expedition to Bethlehem, the birthplace of the Savior. With Part 2 the following of His footsteps begins. The engravings in it are:

1.—Flowers of Palestine.
2.—Interior of the Church of Nativity.
3.—Altar in the Church of the Nativity.
4.—Entrance to Grotto, Church of the Nativity.
5.—Place of Birth, Church of Nativity.
6.—Mosque of Omar from the South.
7.—Road to Bethlehem.
8.—Pools of Solomon.
10.—Entrance to the Garden of the Virgin.
11.—Tree of the Virgin.
12.—Coffee House near Virgin's Fountain.
13.—Heliopolis and Obelisk.
14.—Threshing at Heliopolis.
15.—Drawing Water on the Nile.
16.—The Virgin's Fountain.

The Third Part.

Part 3 continues the sojourn of the Holy Family in Egypt, and gives photographic views of many architectural and other features which their eyes gazed upon—then in their glory, now in ruin. The contents of Part 3 are as follows:

1—Cairo from the Citadel.
2—The Nilometer.
3—The Island of Rhodes.
4—Drawing Water.
5—Grain Boats on the Nile.
6—Approach to the Nile Bridge.
7—The Road to the Pyramids.
8—The Sphinx.
9—Entrance to the Temple of the Sphinx.
10—The Temple of the Sphinx.
11—The Pyramids.
12—The King's Chamber.
13—The Site of Memphis.
14—The Statue of Remeses II.
15—Garden of the Museum.
16—Upper Garden of the Museum.

What Part 4 Contains.

Part 4 continues the views in Egypt. The sixteen views it contains are:

1.—Mummies of Priests.
2.—Hall of Royal Mummies.
3.—Profile of Rameses II.
4.—Tomb of the Caliphs.
5.—Tomb of Sultan Baskuk.
6.—Tomb of the Mamelukes.
7.—Tomb of Kait Bey.
8.—Coptic Church.
9.—Mosque at Citadel, Cairo.
10.—Mosque of Amrou, Exterior.
11.—Mosque of Amrou, Interior.
12.—Barracks Citadel.
13.—Castle Babylon.
14.—Waiting Procession in the Festival of the Mah'mal.
15.—Starting Procession in the Festival of the Mah'mal.
16.—Head of Procession in the Festival of the Mah'mal.

Contents of Part 5.

Part 5 ends the Egyptian views, and takes the reader back to the Holy Land. The views are:

1—Sarcophagus of Apis Bull, Sakkara.
2—Old Cairo.
3—Water Carrier.
4—Marriage Ceremony, Cairo.
5—Palm Trees and Pyramids.
6—Pompey's Pillar.
7—Abraham's Oak, Hebron.
8—Kuryet el Anab.
9—Highest Point on Jaffa Road.
10—Hill of Saris.
11—Mosque, Wady Ali.
12—Wady Ali.
13—Valley of Ajalon.
14—General View of Ramleh.
15—Tower of Forty Martyrs.
16—Lydda.

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Butter dish	2 75	3 25

THE TURNING OF THE LEAF.

Turn back the leaf that is written full
With its record of good or ill,
And fasten it there with an earnest prayer
The better the new to fill.

The leaf may tell of your shame, but then
What's written is there to stay,
And a lingering grief is an arrant thief
Of the good you may do to-day.

Nor rest content with the good you've done;
That simply suffices for then,
And there's other good that you may and should
Do unto your fellow-men.

The year is not given for vain regret,
Nor yet for an idle content;
While there's aught to do, it behooveth you
To work until life is spent.
—Columbus Dispatch.

NOTES FOR WOMEN.

Boston has a 5-cent restaurant for women. It was suggested by the success of a similar eating house for men. Such places are not supplied with all the delicacies of the season, but they sustain life, and that has been something since last autumn.

By the will of Mrs. J. P. Armory, of Braintree, that town is to have "a temporary home for poor women and their young children, and for invalid women, both young and old." Mrs. Armory also left bequests to the Women's hospital and the Skin and Cancer hospital of New York, and to two Massachusetts hospitals.

The new drinking fountain which stands at the apex of the triangular park that divides the Bowery into Third and Fourth avenues, is the gift of the late Mrs. Marie Guise Newcomb, the animal painter, who paid for it with the money from the sale of her picture, "The Horses' Need," and presented the fountain to the long-named society.

Miss Lewis and Mrs. Candace Wheeler have built a handsome block of women's dwellings in New York. It will accommodate 500 women in single rooms or in suites, according to their incomes. For those who wish to keep house, there will be unfurnished apartments, with kitchens, to be leased by the year. The management will be first rate, and there will be no needless rules.

The scene of that very much discussed story, "The Heavenly Twins," written by Mme. Grand, is said to be in Norwich, England, where she spent part of her childhood and some of her maturer years. It may not be amiss to say, in this connection, that Mme. Grand and George Moore are engaged in a dramatization of the work that has given her so much notoriety, if not fame.

"MILKED A WHOLE COW."

In This Fashion a Peevish Husband Cut His Blowing Wife.

At a pleasant home in Covington, the other evening, a happy company were gathered, says the Cincinnati Tribune. The host and hostess had just returned from a trip to Mackinac, and the young wife was relating to her guests some of the incidents of the journey.

"Oh, I learned so many things while we were gone," said she, and her pretty face was lighted with the most becoming animation as she went on breathlessly.

"We stopped one day at the State Institution for the Deaf and Dumb in Michigan, and what do you think the steward told us? Why, he said they sift a barrel of flour for every meal there."

"A barrel of flour!" said a young lady who was listening.

"Yes," said the hostess, triumphantly, "for every meal. And how many potatoes do you suppose they peel for dinner? Guess."

Nobody dared.

"Ten bushels. Jus tthink of it! And they use three barrels of cabbage, and when they have watermelon it takes just 260 to go around. But listen. That isn't all. They seed 175 pounds of raisins for the Sunday cake, and they put 21 bushels of apples in the pies. Don't they, Harry?"

Harry was the husband and the companion in this remarkable voyage of discovery. He turned to his wife fondly, and then drawled out the meanest speech of his married life:

"Yes, my dear. Not only that, but they milk one whole cow every day."

Card Etiquette.

Women's cards this year are printed on very thin cardboard, hardly thicker than a thick sheet of note paper, and are quite small and almost square. The advantage of these thin cards is very patent—so many more can be carried at once, and they can also go into a purse instead of being only carried in a card case of generous size.

The fashion of a husband and wife's name being put on one card has been voted a trifle old-fashioned these last two years. It may be a sign of the times and of the independence of women that Mr. and Mrs. Norton Jones do not care to be classed with one another, but prefer to be quite independent, even in the matter of visiting cards. A young girl's visiting card should have her name on it in full, always preceded by miss from the time she is allowed a card of her own. The first year a girl is in society her name is generally put on the same card with her mother's. When two or three girls in a family are in society at once, the eldest simply uses the family name on her card, with "Miss" prefixed, while the others appear as Miss Dorothy, Miss Margaret, or Miss Gladys Anne.

Even tiny babies have lately been giving visiting cards, wee little things, with the baby's name written in full. The fashion is rather a silly one, yet, after all, why should not a child leave a card when he calls just as well as an older person?—Harper's Bazar.

A Fool Man.

Husband—Now, what is the use of buying that silver-plated trash for a wedding present? Why not send her something useful?

Wife—Huh! I suppose you'd like me to send her a cook-stove and a slop-jar and a dish-pan. They'd look well on the piano, with our cards attached, wouldn't they?—New York Weekly.

The Civic Bluff.

In 1900 Chicago will have a larger population than New York, Brooklyn and Jersey City combined. You can safely bet on it.—Chicago Record.

WHAT'S THE USE?

What's the use of sighing?
Just as cheap to laugh.
What's the use of crying?
Just as cheap to chaff.
Song will sweeten sorrow,
Sun will rise to-morrow,
And relief you borrow
For a guiding staff.

What's the use of fretting
When the clouds hang low?
What's the use of getting
Left where'er you go?
Just step out and hustle
'Mid the din and bustle;
Brains and brawny muscle
Always stand a show.

What's the use of moping?
Doesn't pay your rent.
What's the use of groping
In your tenement?
Tho' the skies are grieving
And the birds are leaving,
Stand up for achieving,
Never be content.
—James E. Kinsella.

BETTER THAN THE GOLD CURE.

A Diet of Ripe Tomatoes Cures the Liquor Habit.

"In Missouri we have a much more simple jag cure than your Northern bi-chloride of gold injections," said Col. L. E. Prentiss. "It is simply one of nature's own remedies—merely a ripe tomato and salt. As to its efficacy, I can refer to a dozen people of my own personal acquaintance. The cure is fast becoming known all over the country, and soon every man will be his own jag physician. I don't know wherein the curative properties of a ripe tomato and a sprinkling of coarse salt lie, but they have been too thoroughly demonstrated to me to make me skeptical.

"One case in particular I know of clinches my faith in the cure. In a little town in Southwestern Missouri there lives to-day a man named Jack Morrissey, who was one of the worst sots I ever had the misfortune to meet. Morrissey owns a small farm, and in a patch of ground near his shanty raised enough garden truck to supply his table. To be truthful, Morrissey didn't raise anything except hades, his wife and daughters doing all the work. The man had the jimjams fourteen times in one year, and when he didn't have them all his energies were bent on securing the stuff to bring them on. This fall the crops were a failure on the Morrissey farm, and with the exception of the garden vegetables, there was absolutely nothing to eat about the place. Tomatoes, however, were plentiful. After a week's tomato diet the family noticed that the head of the house had remained sober four days out of the seven.

"Mrs. Morrissey was a woman of quick perception, and Jack was dosed with the garden product. When I saw him three weeks ago he was a changed man and he wasn't posing as a horrible example in a tomato jag school either. He is attending strictly to business now and doing well."

HE DEFEATED BLAND.

The Republican Who Will Represent the 8th Missouri District.

Herewith is given a portrait of J. D. Hubbard, the Republican who defeated Richard P. Bland in the Eighth Missouri district. The defeat of Bland is an event of national importance. Indeed, it will be noted far beyond the borders of our country, for Mr. Bland had achieved a European reputation as an irrepressible and all but irresistible champion of silver. For eleven

HON. J. D. HUBBARD.

Congresses in succession he has represented the inflation sentiment of the West in the highest development. He was first elected to Congress in November, 1872, and his present rejection is the only discomfiture he has encountered in twelve ventures at the polls.

WHEN SCHOOL KEEPS.

Missouri is a state of experiments. School keeps Saturday and doesn't Monday in some places, and now the Springfield principal wants the pupils to rally to a bugle call instead of a dingdong bell.

It was a German public-school boy who said that a widow's mite equaled "12 marks, 42 pfennigs," and pointed to Mark 12, 42, in confirmation.

The School Board of Chicago proposes to teach typewriting, after the janitors have scrubbed the dirty boys clean in the basement.

Nearly twice as many German children are short-sighted as in the English schools. Where exercises between classes is allowed and care taken to prevent myopia, as in the College of Giessen, the percentage fell below the general English average.

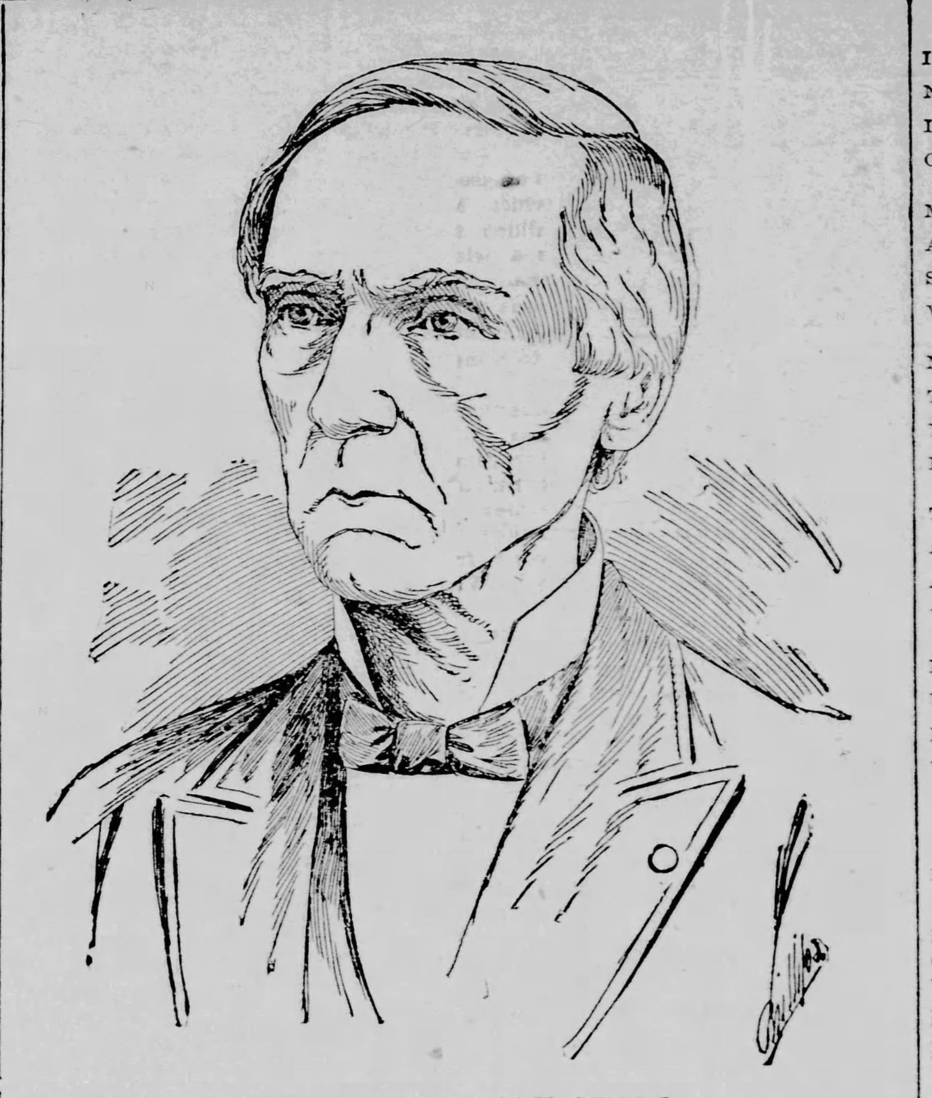
GOT INTO THE WRONG ROOM.

Mistake of a Young Woman Which Recalls Memories of Pickwick.

During a heavy influx of guests at one of the Spring Lake hotels, near Long Branch, two sisters, one a married woman with a baby, agreed to sleep together, although they had engaged two rooms, Nos. 12 and 13, for the season. Last Wednesday afternoon, says the New York Press, the gentleman and his wife, who had been assigned to No. 13, were suddenly called home on account of sickness, and when the younger sister retired that night she went through the connecting door and snuggled down to sleep in her old bed. On the last train from New York there arrived, very unexpectedly, a young man who had come down to visit friends. When the clerk assigned him to No. 13 he said he would not take it, as he was superstitious. The clerk told him it was the only vacant room in the house, and he ought to be glad to get it instead of having to use a cot. The young man accepted the situation, but remarked that something would surely happen before morning. He then went off with his waiting friends for a drive, and some time after midnight returned, picked up his bag and started for bed. The first thing he did upon entering the room was to throw his coat on a chair, hang up his hat and then take off his shoes. This done, he lighted the gas. As he turned to remove the remainder of his apparel he saw the form of a young woman in the bed.

The situation was a strange one, and drops of perspiration jumped out on his forehead, for he saw no clothing lying about, and nothing to indicate that the slumbering woman had come from any any place else but the clouds. As he sttod fixed to the spot she turned slightly on her side, and, evidently being disturbed by the light, opened her eyes. "I—I—I beg your pardon," stammered the young man, "but I've got into the wrong room by mistake. Just let me get my things." With an exclamation of horror, the young woman rose to a sitting posture, and then, strange to tell, began to laugh. "It is I who am in the wrong room," she said, but the young man was gone. Not knowing what else to do, he went to the office and told the watchman that he had found a woman in his room. The watchman called up the clerk, who said that there must be some mistake. Together the three went back to room No. 13.

"Who is in here?" the clerk called out. There was no answer, so he turned the key in the door and went in. There was no one in the room, and not a pillow or covering on the bed was disturbed. The clerk looked at the young man in disgust and wanted to know if he was drunk or crazy. The young man turned pale, and said he guessed he was mistaken. He went to bed feeling very queer. The clerk did not hear until the next afternoon how the young woman had jumped out of bed, made it up again, and then gone back into her sister's room through the connecting door. He apologized to the young man for speaking so harshly, but all that didn't alter the fact that something did happen in room 13.



GENERAL WILLIAM H. GIBSON.
(From His Latest Photograph.)

DEATH OF GEN. W. H. GIBSON.

The Old Warrior Surrenders to the Invincible Enemy.

Tiffin, O., Nov. 23.—General William H. Gibson, the famous political and soldier orator, after a notable struggle against the conquering power of that grim enemy of human life, who has been claiming so many of the nation's public men, yielded to the inevitable, and last evening at 6:30 passed quietly to his eternal rest, surrounded by his devoted family, and the pall of gloom hangs heavily over the Gibson home on Monumental square and as well over the entire city, where the noble veteran, regardless of creed or party, was universally beloved.

Sketch of His Life.

William Harvey Gibson, without doubt the best known resident of Seneca county, and known throughout the greater part of the United States as the "Silver-tongued Orator," was born in Jefferson county, O., near Steubenville, May 16, 1822. He was brought to Seneca county in his mother's arms, a delicate babe, in October of the same year. The family settled in Eden township, near the village of Melmore, and there "Bill," as he was familiarly called from tiny boyhood, shared the hardships incident to a rugged pioneer life and no man up to the time of his death had a better acquaintance with the sturdy pioneers of Northern Ohio, or was so able to graphically portray the experiences through which he had passed from childhood to manhood.

In boyhood "Bill" Gibson gave promise of something, far more than ordinary and his debut in the domain of oratory was made at a Sunday school picnic held in the little log church near by his boyhood home in Eden township. To a marked degree in forensic efforts, in his youth, he had evinced the power to interest the people and everyone prophesied that young "Bill" would have a brilliant future. This gift, so evident in youth, grew with the young man. The fascinations of his oratory knew no rule. He literally held his audience with a magnetic power and swayed at will the vast assemblies that, as the years sped apace, were attracted to hear him discuss the questions of the day and no political campaign was recognized as thoroughly inaugurated until the clarion notes of "Bill" Gibson were heard in behalf of the principles and policies of the Republican party, which party he assisted in organizing and sustaining throughout his entire life. As a public speaker his bearing was entirely unostentatious, his manner interesting and vigorous, his words chosen with care and his arguments cogent and carefully arranged and so forcefully and incisively presented that he never failed to entertain his hearers, although he might not be able to convert them to his way of thinking.

In Other Fields.

In other fields of oratory General Gibson was able to accomplish a great deal that had a lasting effect. Some of his most glowing and brilliant efforts were made before college lecture associations and literary guilds and church assemblies, and yet it is but proper to say that he was never so much at home as when he spoke to the hearts and memories of his old soldier and pioneer association friends, and there he had few to equal him and none to excel his far famed efforts as an orator.

General Gibson may be said to be an exponent of the self-made man. He sprang from an Irish-Welsh ancestry of the strictest Calvinistic school and was early indoctrinated in the sturdy principles of his fathers. He read books and attended the sessions of the township school and took advantage of the lyceums and debating societies, so common in an early day, and from the trend of his predilection it was not unexpected when he drifted to the profession of law. Before he was out of his teens he entered the law office of Rawson & Pennington and was duly admitted to the bar in 1845, and, excepting the four years absent in the South, during the civil war, continued in the law until 1872, at which time he retired from legal practice to engage in railway enterprises. The elementary and academical education received by young Gibson was meagre indeed, only that which came from the several winter terms of school and one year's tuition at the Ashland academy. In the meantime he engaged in the carpenter's trade with his father, John Gibson, a most honorable man.

When Charles Foster was elected Governor in 1879, he appointed General Gibson as adjutant general of the state, and in that capacity he rendered the state valuable services in securing the re-opening and restatement of the ordnance account between the United States government and the state of Ohio, which resulted in saving to Ohio $135,000. He also revived the prosecution of claims of money spent by the state for the government, which claims had been suspended, and from this source was realized the sum of $326,000. He also developed and established a claim for $425,000 against the general government for interest on Ohio's war loan, which, through neglect, had not been claimed or paid when the state was reimbursed for the loan.

With the money thus secured, Gen. Gibson, as adjutant general of Ohio, was able to put the state militia, the Ohio National Guard, on its first footing, and he was prouder of his work in that department than of anything he achieved on the field of battle.

Gen. Gibson resigned his office as adjutant general, but afterward returned to the public service as a member of the Ohio canal commission, where he co-operated with his colleagues in discovering and restoring to the state nearly $400,000 worth of state lands which were wrongfully held by corporations and individuals.

No man ever did more service for his party than Gen. Gibson; nor was there ever any one so poorly rewarded. After years of service to his country and to his party, he received in February, 1890, the appointment as postmaster at Tiffin, and has made one of the most efficient postmasters the city has ever had.

While poor in this world's goods, Gen. Gibson was rich in all those qualities of mind and heart which go to make a man, and he will be more sincerely mourned than any citizen of Ohio who has passed away for many years.

A POLITICAL MONODY.

"Who killed Dave Hill?"
"I," said Morton.
"His shrift was a short 'un.
I killed Dave Hill."

"Who saw him die?"
"I," said Strong.
"And it didn't take long.
I saw him die."

"Who'll be chief mourner?"
"I," said the Boss,
"For I mourn his loss,
I'll be chief mourner."

"Who'll drive the hearse?"
"I," said Goff,
With a hollow cough,
"I'll drive the hearse."

And all the bells rang
A loud jubilee,
At the triumph so great
Of the G. O. P.
—Chicago Tribune.

NEW STYLE OF BONNET.

A Freakish-Looking Affair Which is Coming Into Favor in Europe.

Late creations of the milliner's art in Paris are chiefly noticeable for oddity of design. In one of the most

A FREAK IN HEADGEAR.

freakish the black velvet bandeau is worked in silver, and the fold behind it is cream color inter-threaded with silver, accentuated by the background of black velvet and the large upstanding osprey.

PEARLS AGAIN THE FAVORITE.

Paris Women Are Making Them the Most Fashionable of Ornaments.

The leaders of fashion in Paris have declared that pearls shall be the most fashionable of all ornaments this winter. Strings of fine pearls will be twisted in and out among the coils of the hair, a happy revival of the styles in vogue in the days of Louis Quinze, when the ladies of France wore their hair powdered and decked with pearls. The use of pearls will not be confined to the hair, however, for they will be worn in every kind of a necklace, from a single row to a wide collar made of rows of pearls caught together with a diamond clasp at intervals around the neck. A long, slender chain of pearls is another fancy, and this is worn twice around the throat, forming a kind of necklace. It falls in graceful loops to the waist, and is caught at one side of the corsage by a jewelled pin.

For those who cannot afford the genuine article, there are surprisingly good reproductions of the most costly pearls. Art has improved on the old-fashioned imitation, which never varied in color from the wax whiteness, and now the changing tints are brought out in all the exquisite colorings of the real gem.

Keeping the Baby Amused.

"Perhaps the following suggestions may help you to find occupation for your busy baby boy," writes Elizabeth Robinson Scovil in the Ladies' Home Journal: "A baby will be attracted for a short time by some fine toy that he can simply look at, but he will spend ten times as long in putting pegs into holes in a board contrived for that purpose, or in taking out, one by one, from a well filled basket, articles, no matter what—spools, blocks, clothes pins—anything so that they are sometimes changed and he does not tire of the monotony. Then the task of putting them all back keeps him busy for a still longer time. As baby becomes more discerning and his fingers more nimble, a pleasing device for his employment is a board with variously shaped holes, round, square, triangular, etc., with blocks and spheres to fit into the various places. Should these be in bright colors his love for color may also be gratified, and learning these colors soon follows. Little tasks of carrying articles from one portion of the room to another, or from room to room, will often keep a child busy and interested for hours. A small hammer and tacks with a soft wood board into which to drive them, is generally a delight to any child old enough not to put the tacks into his mouth. So simple are the employments that will satisfy the little tot that almost any mother will find them constantly suggesting themselves."

Can a Plant See?

I was tending some of my morning-glory vines that were growing near a fence upon which I had small cords attached. All of the vines had climbed up the cords except one, or rather a large branch from one of them, which hung out about 15 inches. It was swaying around, and appeared to be reaching for a slender pole that leaned against the fence at least a foot away from it. I was busy some time in the vicinity of this, and would occasionally glace in the direction of it. It seemed to me that the vine saw the pole and endeavored to catch hold of it with its little hooked hand, for it swayed over so near as an inch from it, and I felt sure that the little hand meant to hold on as soon as it got near enough. I became so interested that I sat down quite near, intending to watch it until it succeeded, for I thought it would. But I was called away to meet a visitor, and when released it was near tea-time, and in discharging the many little obligations of the hour I forgot my vine. The next morning I hurried to look at it, and sure enough, it had caught hold of the pole and wound itself three times around it. I think the vine saw the pole.—Correspondence of the New York Press

A WINTER SIGN.

I know that winter's coming, now—
Not by the barren trees,
Nor yet the schoolboy's ruddy brow,
Bared to the bracing breeze;
I know it comes with rapid stride,
For, with a startling roar,
Calls grandpa, from the chimney side:
"Will someone shut that door?"

My timid neighbor makes a call,
As in the warmer days,
And through the dust of memory's hall
Our converration strays;
She pauses, ere she passes out,
To have "just one word more"—
When bellows grandpa's angry shout:
"Why don't you shut that door?"

My minister comes tripping in,
With eyes that sadly roll,
To talk of all the arts of sin
That sorely press the soul;
Yet ere one stealthy foot hath trod
Upon the parlor floor,
Hath grandpa started from his nod,
And yelled: "Oh, shut the d-o-o-r!"

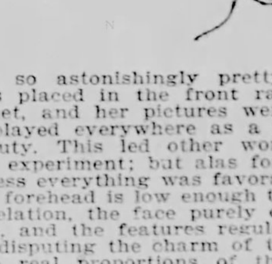
Though other polar signs may fail
To warn of coming storm,
And e'en the scattered, showering hail
Melt in the sunlight warm—
Away with doubt! I know full well
The season's here once more,
When paralyzed by grandpa's yell:
"Why don't you shut the d-o-o-r?"

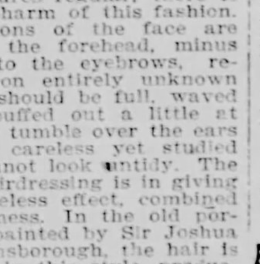
I censure not his harmless rage,
By chilling senses tost,
Upon whose head the hand of age
Hath traced eternal frost,
I know 'twill be a lovely dream
Upon time's dreary shore,
When only memory hears him scream:
"Why don't you shut the d-o-o-r?"
—J. H. Mackley.

IT COVERS THE EARS.

Parisian Style of Wearing the Hair Makes Some Faces Very Pretty.

The Parisian fashion of wearing the hair parted down the middle, waved over the ears, entirely hiding them from view, and caught up in a loose knot just above the nape of the neck, is more and more in evidence, and we find it very prettily illustrated by the new actress, Miss Olga Nethersole, to whom this style is extraordinarily becoming. Pretty fluffy hair is undoubtedly the first thing required to make this fashion a success, and an absolutely perfect oval face, which is rare in this age and generation, is the second; but, when the face is suited to the style, its charms are enhanced to such an extent that a woman often develops a beauty which she never dreamed she possessed. It is said that a French danseuse with this particular style of face revived this fashion of fifty years ago, and it made





her so astonishingly pretty that she was placed in the front ranks of the ballet, and her pictures were promptly displayed everywhere as a professional beauty. This led other women to try the experiment; but alas for the result unless everything was favorable! When the forehead is low enough to stand the revelation, the face purely oval in outline, and the features regular, there is no disputing the charm of this fashion. The real proportions of the face are brought out and the forehead, minus the fringe down to the eyebrows, reveals an expression entirely unknown before. The hair should be full, waved thoroughly, and puffed out a little at the side, so it will tumble over the ears in an apparently careless yet studied manner which cannot look untidy. The art of Parisian hairdressing is in giving the coiffure a careless effect, combined with perfect neatness. In the old portraits of women painted by Sir Joshua Reynolds and Gainsborough, the hair is almost invariably in this style, produced to look quite gray, and the size of the face appears so small that it looks like a dainty flower in its full, soft setting, says the New York Sun.

Officers tried to arrest Claude Moss at a church near Carrollton, Miss., and killed him when he resisted arrest.

A PENNY FOR HIS THOUGHTS.

For your thoughts here is a penny, David Hill,
One for all of them or any, David Hill;
With you, silence means you're busy
Planning to knock some one dizzy
And provide fun for the many, David Hill.

Can't you offer a suggestion, David Hill?
Won't you answer just one question, David Hill?
When in Washington you "git" him,
Where do you propose to hit him—
On his head or his digestion, David Hill?

Aren't you anxious to begin it, David Hill,
With a blow for every minute, David Hill?
Interest round your words will flutter
And, compared with what you utter,
Grover's message won't be "in it," David Hill.
—Columbus Dispatch.

He Was in Dreamland.

The professor of psychology was conversing with Mr. Higgins, the grocer, as that worthy man was wrapping up five pounds of coffee for the professor.

"Did you ever notice, Mr. Higgins," remarked the professor, "that what occurs to you in dreams never seems to be at all strange or out of the ordinary?"

"Come to think of it, professor," replied Mr. Higgins, "I have; but I never give it much study. Now that you mention it, I do recollect several dreams I have had that seemed to be right enough until I waked up and got to thinking about 'em."

"Ah!" beamed the professor, "that is interesting. Tell me about them."

"Well," and Mr. Higgins shoved the wrapped-up coffee across the counter to the professor, "they didn't amount to no great deal, I guess. I only dreamed that my wife couldn't talk."—Detroit Free Press.

The Irish Compliment.

In W. R. Le Fanu's "Seventy Years of Irish Life," is a reference to the visit of George IV. to Ireland in 1821, which was enlivened, as much as a state visit may be, by the following incident:

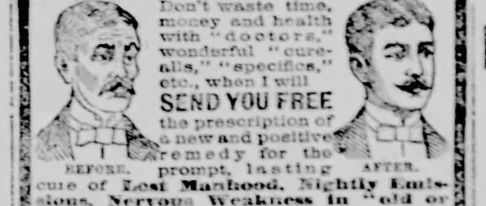
The king entered Dublin in an open carriage drawn by eight splendid horses and attended by a number of grooms and footmen in magnificent liveries. He was in military uniform, and constantly took off his hat, smiling and bowing to the people, who enthusiastically cheered him. At one point a man close to the carriage stretched out his hand to the king and said:

"Shake hands, your Majesty!"

The king shook hands heartily. The man waved his hand and called out:

"Begorra, I'll never wash that hand again!"

WEAK MAN



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THANKSGIVING DAY.

A day for family reunions,
A day for feasting and fun;
A day for recalling the Pilgrims,
And the battles they fought and won.

A day for kindly remembrance
Of those whom "we have always;"
A day of thanks for mercies past,
And of prayer for the coming days.

For strength to bear whatever
Of sorrow the year may hold;
For wisdom to guide the young folks,
And for tenderness toward the old.

And when the home-circle is broken,
And the dearest ones have gone;
A day selfish grief to conquer,
To rejoice that their work is done.

That for them, the Spring-time sowing,
And the Summer's watchful care,
Is changed to a glad Thanksgiving,
For the rest that His weary ones share.

—Lucy Allen Freeman.

HOMETALKS.

ONE WAY BY WHICH OLD AGE CAN BE CHEATED.

Some Examples Afforded by Recent Events—Change From the Customs of the Past.

Bliss was it in that dawn to be alive,
But to be young was very Heaven!

There is something in the sight of youth with its overflowing hopes and ambitions, its confidence in the glory of the future, its disbelief in any warning voice concerning the impossibility of acquiring perfect happiness in this life, that thrills those who have older and wiser grown with a feeling that is half pleasure and half pain. The latter know that the awakening is sure to come, but the glad certainty, the utter disregard of possible clouds across the heaven of the future, which are almost the invariable accompaniment of life's springtime, are beautiful in their passing. Those well-remembered lines of Wordsworth aptly express the feeling of the well-cared-for young:

Heaven lies about us in our infancy;
Shades of the prison house begin to close
Upon the growing boy;
But he beholds the light, and whence it flows,
He sees it in his joy.
The youth who daily farther from the East
Must travel, still is nature's priest,
And by the vision splendid
Is on his way attended.
At length the man perceives it die away,
And fade into the light of common clay.

The poet never wrote a truer thing than this. The "vision splendid" includes the things which most appeal to the individual and to each it is a certainty of the future. The process of its fading, happily, is a gradual one, and it is not until looking backward that the man perceives "the light of common clay," into which the glory that shone in his former years has departed.

There are people—we all see them occasionally—who seem never to have lost the vision that made their youth so joyful. They do not see the shadows of life or, if seeing, shut them away and will not allow them to enter into their consciousness. They resolve to find the silver lining which they are sure makes a part of every cloud, and the very resolve gives them the power so to do and existence becomes a thing, not simply to be endured, but to be enjoyed as well. Everybody may do this to a greater or less extent according to temperament.

It is true that with the passing of the springtime

Something beautiful is vanished
And we sigh for it in vain;
We behold it everywhere,
On the earth and in the air,
But it never comes again.

Yet something may take its place an' we will, that is infinitely better. We may go down into the depths of stern experience, and out of them bring back a fruitage of spiritual growth that is beyond measure to be valued.

Nothing helps so much to hold youth as the employment of every faculty in what arouses the energies and holds the interests. I have been reading lately of these great gatherings of women in which many of the moving spirits were those who had completed their three score and ten years, while many others had passed the half century mile post. There was not the slightest indication of a decay of their powers; not a single evidence that they had entered the second childhood in which there is no "vision splendid," or were even drawing near to its entrance. There were such women as Mary A. Livermore and Julia Ward Howe with their faces alight with earnest thought, beautiful in their expression of mingled strength and tranquility. There are lines, it is true, showing that life's experiences have taught them lessons through suffering, and yet the clear eyes looked forth with calm and steady gaze over the gathering of women whose interests had grown to comprehend so much more of good to themselves and so to humanity, through the influence of their work and that of others like them. Their argument was as strong, their logic as convincing, their eloquence as unfailing, as before the years had touched their locks with silver. They do not know how to grow old. They discovered for themselves that secret of which Rev. Charles G. Ames, of Boston, speaks in his beautiful little book entitled As Natural as Life:

"There ought to be, and therefore there must be, a way of taking our place and our part in this universe which would put us in harmony with all its facts and forces and laws,—in harmony with each other and with the whole order of things."

It is this being in harmony with things which preserves the youthful spirit and renders it buyaont through the passing years. But to keep in harmony, there must be a largeness of outlook that can only be had by an exercise of the metal powers in some work which reaches beyond the individual self out into the great world of action. As Mr. Ames says: "The more fully and vitally we are related to the rest of creation, to nature and to humanity, the more rich and complete will be our life." And it is this richness and completeness of their lives through the enlargement of their powers which has kept these women mentally and physically vigorous.

Then there is Frances Willard presiding over that great body of women which gathered together in Cleveland. There is no evidence of growing old in her, notwithstanding she, some time ago, entered her second half century. Alert and vigorous of brain, unless she again overtasks her physical powers, she will never grow old in the sense of decay.

I speak of these women because their names have become household words, but it is true that the great majority of women to-day are younger physically and mentally than those of the same age of fifty years ago. The change is a matter of comment by all observers. In the days of my own grandmother, women at thirty donned their caps and took their places with the old people. To-day the caps belong only to the octogenarians and those drawing near that season when the gaze is finally turned towards the golden hills and away from the activities of the world.

There can be no doubt but this longer holiday of youth by women comes from the higher education, and the venturing forth from the homes to places and into fields whence they can look abroad over the world. They are like the aged French priest of whom Mr. Ames—I quote him so much to-day because his little book is fresh in my mind—tells this story. Old as the priest was he had started on a tour around the world; the tour being the result of a dream. He thought he had died and met the good God. The good God asked him how he liked the world he had come from. He was obliged to answer that he didn't look at it; that he had spent his time in performing the offices of the church, in repeating prayers, and in getting ready to die. When he awoke from the dream he resolved, old as he was, that if the good God would let him stay here a little longer, he would take a square look at this world before he was summoned for another such examination. He had furnished himself with some little books of physical geography, geology, mineralogy, and botany and was reading and looking, reading and looking, and so preparing for death by a new method.

Of course the gist of the story lies in the fact that the priest had shut himself away from the world, concerned only with his own individual salvation. And when men and women narrow their interests within their own little personal world, they close the doors to that influx of vital life and energy that comes from a universal sympathy with nature in all its forms, and with humanity.

The secret of retaining youth then lies largely in keeping in touch with the best of what is in the world around us, of which we form a part. Whether our homes are in the crowded cities or in quiet country places, the mental eye and ear should be kept ever open to what is happening, so that we may do that larger service to others which will lead us away from ourselves into a forgetfulness of sorrows that dim our eyes and plough furrows in our faces. It is the mental and spiritual awakening of the day that has put into the background what of yore were the accompaniments of advancing years.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

OUR HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

My Housekeeping Friend Refers Me to Priscilla for Information.

My housekeeping friend has been "up to her eyes in work" for the last two weeks making ready for a family reunion on Thanksgiving Day, and in the hope of rebuking her elaborate preparations, I ventured to refer her to the simplicity of the first New England Thanksgiving feast.

"Simplicity indeed!" she remarked. "You had better read up the history of the Pilgrims, and find out something about the matter!"

I followed her advice as usual, and in Miss Austin's "Standish of Standish," I found this account, which it occurred to me might prove interesting to the Householders. It seems that Priscilla shared a doubt that has often presented itself to my mind, for when Mary Chilton tells her of the "whole weak of feasting and holiday," appointed by the governor she says:

"Dost thou really think, Molly, that to do a good deal more, and a good deal harder cooking than our wont, will be a very sprightly holiday?"

"But' twill be doing our part to make holiday for others," replied Mary simply.

"Four men were 'ordered afield' with their guns to spend two days in gathering game; another party was dispatched to the beach to gather clams; Priscilla was called upon for marchpanes, and manchets, plumporridge and possets, and all manner of tasty cates and for three days the Pilgrim, with Massasoit, Quadequina, and a hundred of their retainers, including a few women, enjoyed the heartiest of fare.

"The feasting ended on Saturday with a state dinner whose composition taxed Priscilla as head cook, to the limit of her resources. Some late arrivals among the Indians had brought some oysters, and these she compounded with biscuit crumbs, spices and wine, and served in the clam shells in which she roasted them.

"They were a singular success and so were the mighty venison pasties, and the savory stew compounded of all that flies the air, and all that flies the hunter in Plymouth woods, swimming in a glorious broth cunningly seasoned, by Priscilla's anxious hand and thick bestead with dumplings of barley flour, light, toothsome, and satisfying.

"Beside these, were roasts of various kinds, and thin cakes of bread, or manchets, and bowls of salad, set off with wreaths of autumn leaves laid around them, and great baskets of grapes, white and purple, and of the native plum so delicious when fully ripe, in its three colors of black, white and red. With these, were plentiful flagons of ale."

"You see how much simplicity there was about it don't you," said my house keeping friend severely. "And you noted also, I hope, the answer that Priscilla received from her friend."

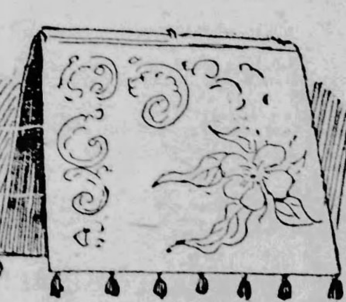
"Certainly," I answered meekly, "and I feel that I have fresh cause for thanksgiving, in that I have only to describe that dinner for the Household instead of cooking it!"

FOR CHURCH BAZAARS.

Home Decoration and Christmas Gifts.

Head Rest.

Take a piece of flowered china silk, 10 inches wide, and 25 inches long; fold it cross-wise in the middle, and sew up the two sides. Slip this over a flat cushion, about 9 by 12 inches in size; turn in the upper edges and overstitch together. Make another cushion in the same manner, and fasten the two together with a two-inch wide strip of the silk, lined with silesia of



a corresponding color. Finish the lower edge of each cushion with silken tassels. If a more elaborate rest is desired, use plain silk, and before sewing up the cover for the front cushion pain or embroider upon it some pretty design.—Poly Glott.

Curtain Band.

A pretty device for looping back lace curtains that is less expensive than the gilt chains sometimes used, and also a pleasant change from cords or ribbons, is made of the brass crochet rings, covered with twist, as for any fancy work in which they are used. These are sewed together in a [illegible] desired width and length, band of any [illegible] the ends being caught [illegible] brass hook, screwed at the side of the window casing, and if the color of the silk corresponds with that of the furnishings of the room, the effect is very good. In a pink room belonging to a friend of mine, the curtains were draped in this way; the rings covered with rose-pink silk, formed a point at each end of the band which was 5 rings wide, and about 24 inches long, allowing the drapery to hang gracefully, while keeping it securely in place.—A. N. T.

A Funnel Pin-Cushion.

A small china funnel is needed for this homely but pretty affair, and may be decorated, as shown in the illustration, or simply painted all over with some pretty color. One I saw was painted a delicate green, and adorned with bows and rosettes of rose pink baby ribbon. The cushion is a circular one, cut to fit into the top of the

funnel, stuffed with sawdust, and covered with rose-pink velvet. This is fastened in place with glue, the rosettes at the edge are caught with invisible stitches to the sushion after it has thoroughly dried in its position, and the suspension loop and rosette is tied to the handle of the funnel. An ordinary tin funnel may be used in this way by covering it well with enamel.—Anise.

Maple Leaf Penwiper.

From white felt cut a maple leaf, five inches long from stem to tip, and proportionately wide. From cardinal felt cut another leaf 1 inch longer, and outline the veins on each, with pale-green embroidery silk. Cut a piece of yellow felt 1 1-2 inches wide by 3 inches long, rounding it at the lower end. Let the white leaf overlap the upper half of the cardinal one, and hem the piece of yellow felt at the back of the leaves to hold them in place. Cut two pieces of chamois, the same shape and size of the yellow felt, and fasten to it, across the upper edge, with fancy

cross-stitch. At the point on the white leaf where the stem should grow out put a looped bow of cardinal ribbon, with a suspension loop to hang it up by.—Mrs. U. J.

MORE LETTERS OF PRIZE CONTEST.

Some Personal Experiences of Woman's Freedom.

"And the Lord said, It is not good for man to be alone. I will make an helpmeet for him." Not merely a housekeeper, but a helpmeet in every department of life. No province in the realm of thought, open to man is closed against this God-given companion. Husband and wife are mutually dependent upon each other, and any interest that is allowed to spring up in the life of one, not shared by the other, can produce nothing but estrangement and sorrow. The woman who wilfully shuts out of her life any part of the things that go to make up the life of her husband, fails just that much in her God-appointed duty. Only by the most complete co-operation on the part of both husband and wife can our highest ideals of home be realized.

There can be no doubt, therefore that a knowledge of so-called outside topics will increase the wife's efficiency in the home, because such knowledge and interest are essentially part of her duty as home maker. She can only be the helpmeet God intended by walking hand in hand with her husband through all the intricate paths which form the warp and woof of life. The homemaker is not merely a housekeeping machine, but a living, loving influence, thrilling with her personality every phase of the lives of husband and children. A little thoughtful care will enable her to adjust her duties so that each will occupy its proper place, and thus provide for the mental need, as well as the bodily comfort of those around her. The influence of a good home is as wide as the universe, and as lasting as eternity. Who, then, is able to draw a line which shall separate the interests of those who are so intimately associated in the creation of this foundation, upon which rests our national, as well as our social structure ? Side by side, and hand in hand husband and wife must mount the heights of progress, undivided by any interest; and by their united effort lift the race into a more perfect civilization.

Truly, "a house divided against itself cannot stand;" so just as truly all efforts to create a perfect home amidst a diversity of thought and interest are futile. Boys learn so early to go elsewhere for sympathy if "mother does not know," or "mother does not care about such things." How soon the ties that bind mother and son are snapped at best. Oh, mothers, take a little of the time spent over some useless detail of houswork to inform yourselves on the leading topics of the day, so that your boy at least may know that his mother cares about anything that interests him.

You say you do not care for politics, and you do not wish to encourage political discussion at home? But, my sister, you do care for the welfare of your boy. How much better discuss with him the political questions of the day, surrounded by the refining influences of home, than have him seek companionship on the street or in the saloon.

But aside from all this is the duty we owe ourselves. We have no right to shut ourselves within a narrow circle of home, or fashionable life. We have brains that demand the best training and hearts that aspire to higher things; so in justice to ourselves we must cultivate our faculties and develop ourselves into a perfect womanhood.—Maud Abbey.

The Way They Do It in Kansas.

I am a Kansas woman and live in a little Kansas town, where women now hold all city offices formerly held by men, and we say, No, it does not in the least detract one virtue from woman. It only makes her more energetic; more alive to what surrounds her; more interested; more beneficial to the needs and wants of not only her own family, but her neighbors as well.

We speak from experience, for every woman in our city council, the mayor and police judge, are mothers with the care of our families and household affairs. It is unanimously agreed that it is no worse than leaving our families for an afternoon call, and much more instructive than the commonplace remarks about the weather and the idle gossip that is afloat. It makes [illegible] us better companions for our husbands, and as we gain in knowledge, are better prepared to instruct those in our care; it takes us out of the humdrum monotony of dishwashing and gives us something to think about. If men do hold their clubs and official meetings at night, it is not necessary for us to do so. We hold our council meetings in the afternoon. We meet, transact the business before us, discuss the questions at stake, vote according to our convictions, adjourn, and go home in time to prepare the evening meal for our neglected (?) husband and children, who have been busy with their various employments and have never thought but that we were at home, since their several wants are all supplied as usual.—Electa Sowers.

OUR QUESTION DRAWER.

Some Information Asked for and Some Given.

We have at hand a letter from a correspondent who wishes to know why her letter was not answered at the time she requested it to be, stating that when the answer appeared in the Household it was too late to be of any service to her. To this correspondent and to others who may have similar grievances the editor will say that the material for an edition of The Blade must be in at least two weeks or ten days before it is published. For a paper with a small, or even a medium circulation, this might not be necessary, but for one with the circulation of the Weekly Blade it is absolutely needed. All letters for the Household are given, as nearly as possible, in the order of their respective dates, but sometimes they are overlooked, or held back by reason of an unusual press of business. In the instance referred to above the letter was written just two days before the answer was expected. The editor hopes that this explanation will be satisfactory and regrets that the answer came too late.

Alta M.:—A "first call" should be returned within two weeks, and such a call should always be returned, though a lady can after that do as she pleases about continuing the acquaintance.—Ed.

Widow:—You can simply enclose your visiting card in an envelope and send it to the hostess on the day of the reception. No explanation is required, but if your cards are black bordered that will indicate the reason of your absence if any seems to be needed. No one is expected to attend a reception during the period of mourning.—Ed.

Answers.

A Blade Reader:—Striped denim is the best thing to use for furniture covering. It is pretty and strong, and will wash easily so that it need not look rumpled or soiled. Choose colors to harmonize with your carpets and wall paper, and if the coverings are fitted and well made they will last for a long time. Cretonne is also employed for this purpose, but is not so satisfactory when on furniture in common use.—Lydia L. Chase.

Housekeeper:—It is my custom in washing "bed-puffs" or comforters to rip them to pieces and wash the covers, then replace the cotton, which can be "picked" till it is light and fluffy, and re-tie the comforter. It does not take so very long to do them in this way, and the result is much more satisfactory than when they are washed with the cotton in them. My feather beds and pillows I always send to a professional cleaner.—Fannie S.

A Lady of Toledo:—Ringing noises in the ears are usually caused by a cold in the head, and disappear with the cold. If your trouble is different it would be wise to consult a physician.—Medico.

Prairie Flower:—If you can send your white silk lace face veil to a professional cleaner it will be best. If you cannot do so, lay it in a white paper and cover it well with magnesia, let it remain for 24 hours, then shake it out, and, unless it is stained or very much soiled, it will be clean.—Alice Maude.

Inquiries.

Will some one tell me how to wash doylies embroidered with silk so they will not look dull and faded?—E. J. F.

Is there any way of cleaning the rubber rollers of a clothes-wringer? Mine are stained from use but not worn at all.—Anxious Housekeeper.

Will some one tell me the name of the poem containing the following lines, and where I can obtain it?

"High in the belfry the old sexton stands,
Grasping the rope in his thin, bony hands."

—Mrs. Price Palmer.

Will some one tell me how to clean Chenille shawls and table covers?—Elfa S.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Have a "Breezy Meeting" With Freely Expressed Opinions.

A farmer's son from Texas introduced himself this morning as "Birch." He presented as credentials the facts that he neither smokes nor chews, and is a "strong temperance boy," and moreover, promises to "try to be very nice," if Miss Prudence will admit him to the Circle. It is needless to say she admitted him, and gave him a hearty invitation to come again.

A new comer, rejoicing in the "nom" of "Snoodles," speaks as follows: "I think that 'Trew Blew' is a sort of 'smart Alec,' and can't see why everybody is making such a to-do over him Comes in a findin' fault, and braggin' about his education. I know a little Latin, too, can conjugate the verb pugnare through all the modes and tenses, but I don't consider that worth boastin' about. I want to go on that European tour; am not particular what cities I visit, but hope Miss Prudence will find me a good, jolly chum, that can talk about something besides girls!"

"Morning Star" applies for a ticket for the Tour, and answers "Edith's" question thusly: "I will answer 'Edith's' question as to why a dog always turns around two or three times before lying down. He, like the 'old bachelor,' makes up his bed just before retiring."

Miss Prudence thinks the habit is inherited from the dog's savage ancestors, who took this means to beat down the long jungle grasses, in which they made their beds.

"Sunflower," an Ohio girl, says: "I am going to school, and expect to become a teacher, and contrary to a theory advanced in this Circle, I do not believe that 'all lady teachers are, or will be, old maids,' and even if they do, sometimes 'single blessedness is better than double wretchedness.'" Come again, by all means, Sunflower.

"Black-Eyed Rebel" asks permission to join the Circle. Prefers L. M. Alcott as an author, gives her choice for a badge, thinks noms are better for use in the column than "own names," and hopes that she may become better acquainted with "Blanche" from West Virginia.

"Apple Blossom" from Wisconsin, just put her head in at our door this morning to say that she lives on a farm of 400 acres, six miles from the nearest town. She sends a very pretty design for a badge, which unfortunately comes too late for our use.

"Flo No. 2" thinks "Merry Mae's" ideal a good one, and agrees with "Mabel" that Lincoln did more for this country than the immortal G. W. Her ambition is to become an author.

"Willa," a long-absent but unforgotten M. G. R., came hurrying in this morning to secure a ticket for the Tour. He says she had intended saying something to "Trew Blew" but thinks he will be glad of a "rest" by this time. She thinks his motto a good one; was delighted to hear from "Prairie Flower" once more; urges the old members to break their long silence, and tells "Lavallette" not to expect perfection in this world, as, after all, we are only human.

"Bouncing Betty" failed to tell Miss Prudence "what's her name, or where's her hame," and had to be sent home.

"Heloise" says: "I want to ask the M. G. R's if they do not think 'Philosopher' ought to have his ears boxed, and be sent to stand in the corner until he feels better natured? Perhaps the 'Doctor' can prescribe for him; I think something should be done at once, as his case may be worse than we realize. So far as these valueless letters" are concerned, I, for one, like them; I think since we are all studying, or hard at work, a course of study in the Column would not be as well for us as the pleasant diversion afforded by the M. G. R. letters. I am a bitter opponent to the cause of intemperance, and think girls have a great influence over the boys, that it is their duty to use wisely and well."

"Ninah," writing from the great fruit belt of Southern Michigan, says that large quantities of grapes, peaches strawberries and raspberries have been raised there this season. Her favorite authors are Roe, Holmes and Miss Mulock, and she does not agree with "Trew Blew" in regard to finding a better name for the Circle.

"Yours Truly," hailing from Toledo, is trying to fit herself for a useful wife some day, and believes so far as voting is concerned, she will be willing to leave that to her husband, while she takes care of her children and her home, though she is in favor of women voting on school questions. She agrees with "Bessie" about the Circle having a paper of their own, and thinks "Blue-eyed Queenie's idea about carrying "Trew Blew's" plans into effect, a good one.

"Willie Wylde" slips in for a moment to say that she does not believe in suffrage for women, thinking their true place is at home.

"Red Rose of O. W. C.," describes a friend of hers who certainly merits the title "ideal," she says: "I have no ideal, but will describe a young man whom I count among my friends. He is kind-hearted, courteous with an almost faultless disposition, and no bad habits. Of course he is a general favorite; it pays to be polite boys, try it." She says "Edwin" expresses her sentiments exactly on the question of noms.

"Lillie" sends her choice of the badges, and says she enjoys the M. G. R. letters very much and would like to correspond with some other thirteen-year-old-girl.

"Cala Fornia" sends a pleasant descriptive letter that the editor reserves for future use, since it is too good to "cut" and the column is too full to contain it just now. The Chaperone has another idea "formulating" in which descriptions of this sort will play an important part, and invites every one of her proteges to write up their native town in the best possible style, and send the MSS. to her. Cala Fornia would like to correspond and will exchange pressed sea moss for pressed wild flowers and autumn leaves. Miss Prudence will be very glad to have her "come again."

"Vivian" responds to "Katharina's" request by saying that her favorite piece of music is the Lowell Band March, while she has a fondness for Lincoln's Funeral March, and the "Battle of Waterloo." She is a believer in woman's rights, and agrees perfectly with "Pansy Viola."

"Tamarack" writes: "My bachelor quarters seem unusually lonesome tonight so, as I have washed up all the dishes I will call on the M. G. R's. for a few minutes, more to hear than to be heard however. I am very much in favor of the proposed Tour, and am not at all particular what cities we visit, if I am only allowed time enough to study cranial characteristics of the people we meet."

"Belle" takes part of "Trew Blew's" advice, and signs her first name. She expects to vote some day, and will be very glad when she can. She thinks horse-back riding and skating are the best amusements, and hopes to enjoy the latter sport this winter. She lives in the country, but expects to go to town in the spring, and would like to correspond.

"Sweet Nightingale" thinks "Trew Blew" is catching it all around, and feels sorry for him. She says flowers have been very plentiful in Indiana this year, and she has a nice collection of them pressed as well as some autumn leaves of various colors, which she will exchange with correspondents.

"Weasel" says: "I have heard so much about 'Carl' lately that it is making me nervous, and I make the proposition that we leave him to himself hereafter. Do not insist on his returning to our Circle, for perhaps, he has found his ideal and settled down to enjoy life; if so, it would be a sin to lure him from his happiness. I agree with Capt. Nemo concerning the use of noms; I am sure it can do no good for us to give our true names, moreover, there is more romance about writing under a fictitious one. I confess to a partiality for 'Mountain Boy,' as I am a West Virginian, and we may, though unaware of the fact, be living near each other. My home is situated on the banks of the Fygart Valley river, and is surrounded by high hills, being mostly cleared land under cultivation. 'Mountain Boy' describes it as being pleasant and healthy; it may be all this, but for my part, I prefer a country suitable for bicycle riding, instead of tobogganing."

"A Kansas Zephyr" refreshed the Circle after this manner: "I postponed visiting you until after election, but I can knock and feel that it will be opened unto me, now that we have redeemed ourselves so nobly, except with regard to the suffrage amendment! There! I have let the cat out of the bag, haven't I? I have told that I am a Republican and a Woman's Suffragist. Well, I came to exchange confidences with you. I am a stenographer and came in answer to the call from 'Stenographer,' made several weeks ago. I consider my profession a delightful one, requiring, as it does, a large amount of general information gleaned from newspapers, magazines, and all sorts and conditions of books and people. I am much interested in dress reform, and consider (pray do not laugh) bloomers a very convenient and healthful style of dress for women."

THE FLIGHT OF A PIGEON.

A Beautiful Holiday Book for the Young by Toledo Authors.

I well remember how in the days of my childhood the stories of dancing fairies, merry elves, sprites of the greenwood, and mischievous witches held me breathless with delight, even for long after the time when it was impressed upon my mind that they were only the creatures of a vivid imagination, touched into action by old-time superstitions. To my enthralled fancy they were real, at least while I was reading, and many a good lesson of right living I learned while lost in the lore of elf and fairy land. And I must confess that something of the same feeling that made me revel then in the stories of these invisible beings remains with me to-day, rendering a deftly told story in which they are introduced a source of real pleasure.

It was partly for this reason that I read with keen enjoyment The Flight of a Pigeon and Other Stories, recently laid upon The Blade book table by the authors, Arthur Henry and Maude Wood Henry. I had expected excellent work, but I was not prepared for the delicate fancy, the glinting humor, the poetic expression, everywhere visible in the tales that make up the pretty volume. The plots are just such as appeal to the imagination of both the boy and the girl, and their development will be sure to hold them thrilling with interest from beginning to end. There are no blood-curdling tragedies, but the influence throughout is clean and wholesome.

Ten stories make up the volume, the first of which gives it its title. This is an exquisite little love story, in which the maiden Theodora "plied her spinning wheel in the dooryard of her father's cottage, and watched the glimmer of the sunshine upon the distant turrets of the king's palace,"—watched until her heart was filled with discontent at her lowly lot, and she no longer smiled upon her lover, who kept the sheep upon the distant hillside. "The dreams of Theodora were spun of richer thread than her homely garments, and she looked in silence towards the hills." Breathlessly the children will read how the maiden was carried forcibly away from her home to the palace, and how there she awakes from her vain dream, and sent by the pigeon her lover had given her, and which was hidden in her dress, word to him of the strait she was in, begging him to come to her rescue.

In "The Spinster of Drowsy Dingle" there are some delicious bits of description, as for instance the following:

Down in Drowsy Dingle was the strangest school that was ever kept. Not that the mistress of it was peculiar, for she was only an ancient spinster with green spectacles over her nose and two long curls in front of her ears. Not that the children were different from ordinary children, for they made paper wads and faces at the poor spinster. Not that the school-house was odd, for it was just a little red school-house cut up somewhat with jack-knives. * *

The spinster needed no second bidding. She hurried after the fairy, and presently reached a spot in the Dingle hitherto unknown to her. She lost no time in peering into the spring. And to her great joy she no more beheld the bobbing ear-curls and green spectacles. Instead, a girlish face of surpassing fairness, all dimpled and pink, flashed its saucy reflection at her. Her garments, too, were transformed. Such an exquisite frock as she wore had never been dreamed of in the village. Her lean and withered hands were now as plump as partridges. Her arms were round. Her throat was white. Her feet were shod in slippers smaller than the famed Cinderella's. But, better than all, her heart was filled with all the delightful impulses and hopes of maidenhood. She turned to thank the fairy, but the little creature had disappeared as mysteriously as she had come.

In Drowsy Dingle the children were wont to fall asleep upon a summer's day, and once the spinster had a strange thing, hinted at above, befall her. The story will tell what it was.

One of the best of the tales, being full of quaint conceits is Hallidina and the King's Hair. While reading of the gentle Hallidina's adventures, it is easy to fancy the faces of a listening group of children who are wondering how he will win the little princess.

The Magic Milk Pan teaches through the blossoming of the flowers the lesson of love and of patience with those who are near and dear to us, and that in the words of the story, "it is well to emulate the virtues of even the blossoms of the field, at times."

One is reminded by these stories of Hans Christian Anderson, there being much of the same quaintness of fancy and the same simplicity of diction while, as with that favorite author's stories, the fascinated children may read and be the better for their reading.

The beauty and interest of the volumes are greatly increased by the illustrations scattered plentifully through its pages. The artist was Miss Jessamy Harte, a daughter of the well-known author, Bret Harte. She seems to have caught the spirit of the stories well, and transferred it with artistic touch into the pictures.

The Flight of a Pigeon in its pretty binding makes a beautiful Christmas gift. By enclosing one dollar to Arthur Henry, Toledo, O., it will be sent post-paid immediately.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

THE POP-CORN MAN.

There's a queer little man that lives down the street
Where two of the broadest highways meet,
In a queer little house that's half of it glass,
With windows open to all who pass,
And a low little roof that's nearly flat,
And a chimney as black as papa's best hat.
Oh, the house is built on this funny plan
Because it's the home of the pop-corn man!

How does he sleep, if he sleeps at all?
He must roll up like a rubber ball,
Or like a squirrel, and store himself
All huddly-cuddly under the shelf.
If he wanted to stretch he'd scarce have space
In his bare little, spare little, square little place.
He seems like a rat cooped up in a can,
This brisk little, frisk little pop-corn man!

I know he's wise by the way he looks,
For he's just like the man I've seen in books,
With his hair worn off, and his squinty eyes,
And his wrinkles, too—oh, I know he's wise!
And then just think of the way he makes
The corn all jump into snowy flakes
With a "pop! pop! pop!" in a covered pan,
This queer little, dear little pop-corn man!

—Clinton Scollard, in St. Nicholas.

OVER THE SEA AND FAR AWAY

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS SEE THE SIGHTS OF DUBLIN TOWN.

In Ould Ireland the Happy Company Finds Itself—Terence O'Shaughnessy Acts as Cicerone.

(Continued.)

He commenced his duties by informing us that the name Dublin comes from the Irish "dubh-linn," or black pool, and that the city, which, as we knew beforehand, was the capital of Ireland and the home of the lord lieutenant, stands on the river Liffey where it flows into Dublin bay. The city covers 1,300 acres, much of

it being built on land reclaimed from the sea, and the ground is very flat.

"Now I purpose," said Terence, "to divide the city into three parts; the wan east of the river is the aristocratic part, where the best houses and people are to be found; the second division will be the shops where the ladies will surely want to go, and the third is The Liberties, a part of the city where the silk trade of Dublin used to center, but a low-down place now, with narrow streets, tumble-down houses, and a class of inhabitants I don't care to introduce you to. Miss Prudence says we can have three days here, and to-day I'm thinking we'll do the East Side."

Hereupon he waved his blackthorn stick, and a grinning little urchin who had been regarding our party during this speech with great interest, set up a shrill howl and scuttled around the corner of the hotel, returning in a moment at the head of a long line of jaunting cars, each with its jolly Irish driver and its not too jolly horse.

"Sure it's a corner I've got on the cars," Terence said confidentially to the Reporter. "It's a way The Blade has, you know, whin there's anything worth cornering."

The pilgrims hastened to bestow themselves in the novel vehicles, and the head of the procession was turned toward Sackville street, which runs perpendicularly to the river. Expressions of admiration were frequent and genuine as we entered upon this drive, 120 feet wide and nearly 700 yards long. There we saw the Nelson monument (1) 130 feet in height, and the general postoffice with its beautiful Ionic portico. This stands midway in the length of the drive, while at the northern end of it is the rotunda (2) with Rutland Square, and at the south it terminates at Carlisle Bridge, one of nine that crosses the Liffey within the city limits.

The river seemed very insignificant in point of size to those of the Pilgrims who had seen the Mississippi, Ohio, Detroit, and Hudson, but Terence turned a deaf ear to unfavorable comments, pointing with pride to the granite walls and parapets that face the banks of the river throughout the whole extent of the city, with spacious roadways each side the quay.

He next introduced us to the Bank of Ireland, a national institution, established in 1783, with privileges similar to the Bank of England. The building now used for this bank was formerly the House of Parliament. It was not specially interesting to our party, and after a short visit we followed our leader to the custom house and the Four Courts (3), both massive and imposing buildings.

In College Green, which, by the way, is not a "green" at all, but a paved street, we saw a statue or monument to William III, and one to the Duke of Wellington (4) in Phoenix park, in which we drove that afternoon.

This is a magnificent pleasure ground covering nearly 2,000 acres; in some parts it is very level, while in others the ground is broken, having a large amount of timber and brush wood that shelters immense herds of deer. Our only regret was that there did not happen to be a military review taking place there at the time of our visit, and this was somewhat lessened by the fact that in one of the beautiful drives of the park we met the lord lieutenant himself on horse back, surrounded by a group of officers.

We spent a good portion of the afternoon in the park, finishing the day with a drive around the Circular Road which surrounds the city. This drive is nine miles in length, and seems a general resort for pedestrians and "carriage company." It was very lovely, though White Lilac said in an aside to Susie that it was not so much better than our Toledo Belt after all!

The next morning was spent in the great educational institution of Dublin—Trinity college, or University of Dublin. Terence was well posted concerning the college, and nothing loth to give us the benefit of his wisdom. He told us that the first University of Dublin was established in connection with St. Patrick's cathedral in 1320, but for lack of proper endowments it never prospered, merely dragging out a miserable existence until the dissolution of the cathedral by Henry VIII. The present university was founded in 1591-92; Queen Elizabeth provided the charter, Dublin bestowed the ground and ruins of the suppressed monastery of All Hallows, and the Irish gentry supplied by subscription the funds necessary for the erection of the buildings. The income of the college was very limited and uncertain until James I endowed it with certain estates in the province of Ulster, and a yearly income of nearly £400 sterling from the public purse. In 1613 James conferred on the university the right of sending two members to the Irish parliament; one of these was taken away by the union in 1800, but was again restored by the reform bill in 1832.

In the afternoon we drove out to Glasnevin, visiting there the botanical garden belonging to the Royal Dublin Society and the beautiful cemetery where lie the remains of Curran, O'Connell and Steele. This northern suburb of the city, Terence informed us, was once the favorite residence of Addison, Parnell, Sheridan and many other celebrated men.

On the last morning of our stay our party divided; the ladies under the care of the chaperones going to the shops, while the gentlemen visited the glass works, the cotton and linen mills, and the factories for making the poplin, for which Dublin is famous.

In the afternoon the whole party drove to Rathmines, a southern suburb of the city, where we saw many beautiful residences, the homes of the wealthier portion of the mercantile community, returning to Dublin in good time for supper and a late train to Kingston, where we were to take a steamer next morning for England.

This was formerly a fishing village rejoicing in the name of Dunleary, but business was given a sudden and lasting impetus there by the erection of splendid harbor works in 1817, and its name was changed in 1823 in honor of George IV, who paid the town a visit in September of that year.

We were given our choice as to whether we would enter England via Liverpool, a distance of 138 miles across the Irish sea, or by shorter route (64 miles) to Holyhead, and having decided on the latter we boarded a "royal mail" steam packet, and in a few hours were on English soil.

Here we were again allowed to choose our route; the Midland express taking us direct to London, with only two or three stops, while the Great Western arrived at the metropolis by a more circuitous route, taking in several cities of which we had all read more or less. As time and money were of no importance to the pilgrims they voted unanimously for the "longer way round" and we took "stop-over checks" for Chester (5), a curious old city situated on the river Dee. It stands on a rocky height and is mostly enclosed by on oblong quadrangle of ancient walls seven or eight feet thick, nearly two miles in circuit, and having four gates. The main streets cross each other at right angles, and were cut out of solid rock by the Romans. The cathedral was formerly the church of the Abbey of St. Weyburg and was for 650 years one of the richest in England, while St. John's church is supposed to have been founded in 698 by Ethelred (6). As we only stopped over for a couple of hours in Chester the ladies of the party visited the churches, while the gentlemen explored the barracks containing nearly 30,000 stand of arms, and the railway station, one of the finest in the kingdom and the center of six important railways.

"Six! think of it!" murmured Ned sotto voce. There are 21 roads running into our stations at home and more coming!" Hawarden Castle, the country home of Hon. W. E. Gladstone, is about six miles east of this city.

With just enough knowledge of Chester to make us long for more we went on our way to Birmingham (7) the chief town in Britain for metallic manufactures, situated nearly in the center of England. Its high commercial prosperity we were told dates from the seventeenth century when the restoration (8) of Charles II. brought from France a fashionable rage for metal ornaments, which Birmingham supplied. A little south of Birmingham are the famous works, founded by Watt and Boulton, where steam-engines were first made. It is essentially a manufacturing city since every manner of thing is made here, but nevertheless it has its cathedrals, colleges, libraries and public parks, and in its town hall, which will seat 4,000 people and contains a magnificent organ, a musical festival is held every three years.

Arrived at Warwick (9) the next stopping-place, there was a division of the house, one party exploring the quaint old town, while the other set forth in carriages for a pilgrimage to Stratford-on-Avon (10). Those who remained in Warwick visited the castle, the principal residence of the Earls of Warwick, and gazed with becoming reverence upon its towers; Guy's, 128 feet high, built in 1394, and Caesar's, 147 feet high, and even more ancient! We visited the Earl of Leicester's Hospital for Aged Brethren, and in the course of our meanderings received a great deal of valuable information concerning ruins and antiquities from an animated member of the latter class who acted as our guide.

The Stratford-on-Avon party came back late in the afternoon, having visited the house in which Shakespeare was born, the parish church where he is buried, and the room in the "Red Horse Inn," once occupied by Washington Irving. "Book-worm," having put in a special plea for a peep at Oxford (11) we "stopped over" there for a day, taking Queen's from the station we followed it to a point near the center of the town where the four principal streets meet in a place called "Carfax," a corruption of quatre voies or four ways. These four streets, Cornmarket, High, St. Aldate's and Queen's, were lined with churches and colleges without number. We had only time for a peep at "Tom of Oxford," the great 17,000 pound bell in the entrance tower of Christ church on St. Aldate street, at the Bodleian library, and at the great university said to have been founded by King Alfred (12) with which two-thirds of the public institutions of Oxford are connected.

There was so much to see and so short a time to see it in that when we were once more on the train we were actually past talking and remained in this abnormal condition fully half way to London.

As we left the cars at the Paddington station we had a glimpse of ex-Premier Gladstone, who with his wife and a gentleman we supposed to be his secretary, were taking the train for the West.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

N. B.—The numbers in the description of this journey are intended as hints to the Merry-go Rounds, as to the points of interest to be "read up" in connection with the tour.—Ed.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

WHO WERE THEY?

1. "The Hero of New England," soldier and magistrate, died at Duxbury, Mass., in 1656.
2. First governor of New England, died April 5, 1621.
3. First "Englishman born in New England," died in Marshfield, 1704.
4. A man born at Austerfield, England, 1588; was governor of New England from 1621 until his death in 1657.
5. The third governor of Plymouth, who imported the first live stock to the colony in 1624.
6. The Indian chief who first extended an English greeting to the Pilgrims, March 26, 1621.
7. A powerful Indian chief who entered into a treaty of peace with the Pilgrims, April 1, 1621, which remained unbroken for 50 years.

"CLEO DAVIS."

2.—ACROSTIC.

Miles Standish contains my first.
The Puritans contained my second.
Governor Carver contains my third.
King James contains my fourth.
John Alden contains my fifth.
The Mayflower contains my sixth.
And here's hopin' that ivery hungry sinner
May contain my whole for Thanksgivin' dinner.

"TERENCE O'SHAUGHNESSY."

3.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 14 letters.
My 1, 2, 3, 4 is a kind of fairy.
My 5, 6, 7, 8 is a mocking smile.
My 13, 11, 12, 8 is diaphanous.
My 10, 14, 13 is the opposite of arid.
My whole is the name of the first Englishman born in New England.

"MARK TAPLEY."

4.—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X

The words are to read alternately from right to left and from left to right, with the exception of the last three, which all read from left to right; the primals and finals give two names which are honored by all Americans.

1. A snare. 2. The Scotch word for lake. 3. A body of warriors. 4. A planet. 5. A game of cards. 6. A poisonous tree. 7. Courage. 8. The first word in the motto of the Order of the Garter. 9. To change about. 10. A prefix signifying all. 11. Something that was of vital use to the Puritans. 12. Something for which they had no use at all.

"MARY HELEN."

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell how the term "Puritan" originated?

"THE SCHOOLMISTRESS."

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote the poem in which occurs these lines:

"Ay, call it holy ground,
The soil where first they trod;
They have left unstained what there they found,
Freedom to worship God!"

"L."

Answers to Puzzles of November 15.

1. Oliver Wendell Holmes.
2. Eye-re-land; Ireland.
3. Words forming half square: Mammon, again, Maud, mid, on, n.
4. Century.

Answer to Query of November 1 sent by "Esme Roy:"

Xantippe was the wife of Socrates, the most celebrated of Greek philosophers. She acquired the reputation of being an arch-termagant, but according to Plato, she really loved her husband, and, at his death, commended her to the care of his friends.

5. Shakespeare wrote:

"Men are April when they woo,
December when they wed."

Chat.

The editor hopes every one of her young folks will have a satisfactory Thanksgiving, and enjoy the bill of fare she has provided for them, together with the regulation "turkey dinner."

"Pauline" thanks "O. J. R." for his congratulations, and hopes he may win the November Bannership.

"Helen" says, in reference to the "Noted Books" puzzle in November 9: "Sid does not come often, but when he does, O My!"

"A. Eby" says of "W. P. E.'s" solution: "The rule is only useful for constructing a right-angled triangle on a given base, where it makes no difference what the hypothenuse and perpendicular may be, nor what proportion they may bear to each other."

"C. M. B."—No apologies are necessary. The editor is glad to hear from you in any case, and your puzzles have always been acceptable, except in the case of one or two Bible enigmas, which she had not time to "prove up" by the references. Please send the coupons in a separate envelope, addressed to "Premium Department, Toledo Blade."

Correct answers were received from "Esme Roy," "O. J. R.," "Belle N. Y." and "Capt. Nemo."

"Vance":—You are writing to the editor of O. W. C., and she is very glad to hear from you. Come again.

IVORY IVORY SOAP
IT FLOATS
FORTY MILLION CAKES YEARLY.
THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO. CIN'TI.

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

MERRY WAR IN PROSPECT.

Democratic Leaders Will Oppose Cleveland's Plans.

New York, Nov. 24.—The leaders of the Democracy have been in consultation and conference here all week in order to formulate some plan of action for the coming session. Senator Gorman, of Maryland, made his headquarters at the Fifth Avenue Hotel and hither have come Senators Brice, Hill, Walsh, Jones, of Arkansas, and Blackburn, of Kentucky. There has been a sprinkling of congressmen also, and all have discussed the situation of affairs presented by the recent landslide, and talked over the lines that should be followed with reference to congressional legislation.

It is an open secret that the administration has been quite anxious to make a show of redeeming its pledges by endeavoring to put through the Senate the popgun bills next month, but to this the conservatives have strongly objected. They maintain the position that the verdict at the polls a fortnight ago was against any more free trade measures and that the only salvation of the Democratic party in '96 was to be found in letting alone tariff tinkering as well as the currency question. The virtual decision of the leaders of the party as a result of their dissensions and talks is that the only safe course to pursue this winter is to pass no measures but the appropriation bills.

Of course there will be an attempt made to take up the pop-gun bills, and perhaps an effort made to pass them by several of the Southern Senators, but the leaders of the party are against their passage, and this means that they will not get through the Senate. As a consequence, Mr. Cleveland's theories on free trade and his tirades against "party perfidy and dishonor" will go for naught, and all his pet projects for tariff reform will be knocked into a cocked hat.

The conclusion arrived at by the leaders drives the last nail in Cleveland's coffin, so far as his hopes of Democratic "reform legislation," so called, is concerned, for with the short session ended the Republicans will have control of the House.

Hence, President Cleveland is practically defeated and discomfited by the very men he tried to pillory last July, and Senator Gorman is triumphant once more. What lends irony to the situation and almost adds insult to injury, so far as the President is concerned, is the fact that Senator Brice has come out flat-footed for Adlai Stevenson as the next Presidential candidate, and is calling upon all good Democrats to hail him as the Moses who can lead them out of their present predicament.

The indications are, too, that there will be the biggest kind of a row over the bond issue. Some of the leaders seem very bitter over Mr. Cleveland's course, and they propose to speak their minds very freely when Congress opens. They have no favors to ask, and they don't intend that Cleveland shall rule and ruin the party any longer. Hence some spicy times may be expected within the next month.

THE APOSTOLIC DELEGATE.

A Cardinal's Red Hat for Archbishop Satolli.

New York, Nov. 22.—All doubt as to Mgr. Satolli's coming elevation to the cardinalate is now set at rest by intelligence which has come from Rome that the red hat for the papal delegate in this country is now on its way here, and that it will be conferred on him on some date near the feast of the Immaculate Conception, which occurs on December 8, in the old cathedral at Baltimore, where the sessions of the third plenary council were held. For this reason Cardinal Gibbons, who was to have sailed for Rome on December 5 in order to attend what perhaps will be the last consistory over which Leo XIII will preside will delay his trip in order to participate in the elevation of Mgr. Satolli.

The pope's encyclical making him a cardinal and the names of the men who are bringing the red hat to this country has not yet been made known. They are, however, a monsignor and a member of the pope's guard. They bring the small, red skull cap and the beretta of cardinal's rank. The skull cap will be presented in private. The beretta, which is like that of a priest, except that it is scarlet in color, will be conferred in public.

The red hat is made with a low crown and a broad flat brim. That of Cardinal McCloskey has been suspended from the roof of St. Patrick's cathedral near the altar since his death. The hat was conferred at Rome, but was presented here, as was that of Cardinal Gibbons.

Mgr. Satolli will be a cardinal priest. There are seventy cardinals, six of them being cardinal bishops. Others are cardinal priests and cardinal deacons. The practically official statement now made as to the elevation of Mgr. Satolli will set at rest all the rumors that have been flying about. He will be the third cardinal living in America, Cardinal Taschereau, of Canada, and Cardinal Gibbons being the others. This will not give Mgr. Satolli any more power than he now has. Officially, however, and in the matter of dignity, he will be equal to the highest of the American prelates, whose disputes he has to arbitrate.

RELATIONS ARE STRAINED

Between His Eminence, Archbishop Corrigan and Father Ducey.

New York, Nov. 22.—Relations between Rev. Father Ducey and Archbishop Corrigan are very much strained. The constant attendance of Father Ducey upon the sittings of the Lexow committee are alleged to have brought upon him the censure of the archbishop, and while neither party to the affair will make an explicit statement of what has transpired between them, the priest has practically admitted that he has received a letter of admonition upon the subject from his ecclesiastical superior. Father Ducey has denied that he has appealed to the higher authority of Mgr. Satolli, or that he has conferred upon the subject with ecclesiasts supposed to be opposed to the general course of Archbishop Corrigan.

"I feel entirely competent," said Father Ducey, "in the present juncture of affairs, to maintain the freedom and independence that belong to my priestly and personal character."

Father Ducey, when asked if he would attend future sittings of the Lexow committee, evaded the question, saying: "At present I am a soldier in the ranks. I may protest in my own mind against the unrightful demands of a superior. I may obey while I am in action under that superior officer, though feeling that he is violating every individual right. Having yielded obedience in action, I have it in my power to protest by my acts after the fight is over, and I may be one of the "ins" or "outs."

To the further question if he would go before the committee should he be summoned to give testimony, Father Ducey replied: "I shall be most pleased to go before the Lexow committee if I am called."

Archbishop Corrigan maintains the strictest silence with reference to Father Ducey's utterances. He refers all callers at his residence, through his secretary, to Father Ducey.

Challenged Because They Were A. P. A.'s

Denver, Nov. 24.—Attorneys for Patrick Phillips, a Catholic about to be tried for murder, yesterday challenged four jurors, who acknowledged they were members of the A. P. A. The jurors swore that they had no prejudice whatever against Catholics, and the court overruled the challenges.

Discovered a Comet.

Boston, Nov. 22.—A telegram to Harvard college observatory from Lowe Observatory, California, announces the discovery of a comet by Edward Swift. It is faint, with a short tail, and has a slow easterly motion.

WHERE THE LITTLE CHILDREN WERE MURDERED.
X The Spot Where the Bodies Were Found.

THE PAULDING BUTCHERY.

Hart Tells All About the Brutal Double Murder.

Paulding, O., Nov. 27.—Charles Hart has confessed the murder of the two Good children—Ashby, aged 9, and Elsie, aged 6. The story is corroborated by the evidence, and is accepted by all of the officers as very near the truth:

"I was home on the wood pile when Ashby and Elsie came down the road and went over the bridge, over the big ditch and playing back in the woods. I don't know what made me do it, but I followed them, and when they got back far enough I caught them and tied them, and they hollered, and I tied listing twine around their throats and choked them, so that they could not holler; then I tied the boy's hands behind him to a limb—I did not intend to kill them—and then I took the girl and—(Here he tells of ravishing the little 6-year-old girl

CHARLES HART.

with all his characteristic and brutal bluntness) and when I got through Ashby was choked and had fell down. I don't know whether he was dead or not. I knew if they got away they would tell, so I hit the boy with a club, and then I hit the girl with a club; then I carried them to the log heap and ran to the house and got the razor and cut their throats, so they'd be sure not to come to life. Then I cut them open so they would burn quick, and set the heap a-fire."

The above is very nearly, if not the absolutely correct story. Merrit can prove an alibi, and no one has ever thought that Brindle did any of the killing.

Hart is in Bryan now, and without doubt he has crossed the boundary line of Paulding county for the last time. A venire for a special grand jury will be issued to-day, and will be made returnable in three days. The jury will meet on Saturday of this week, and Hart will be indicted. Immediately after he will be arraigned at Defiance or elsewhere than Paulding, and will, of course, plead guilty, and at the drop in the annex will end the existence of one of the most heartless brutal mortals that ever drew breath.

IMMENSE ESTATE INVOLVED.

Litigation Over Millionaire Davis's Money in the Courts.

Boston, Nov. 23.—The sensational case in which is involved the estate of Millionaire Andrew J. Davis, of Montana, will come up in Suffolk county Probate court next month. Mr. Davis died about four years ago in Montana, leaving an estate valued at over $5,000,000, more than $1,000,000 of which is in this commonwealth.

Soon after his death search was made for a will, but none was found, and Hon. R. M. Morse, of Boston, and Judge Gideon Wells, of Springfield, were appointed special administrators of the estate in this commonwealth. Later on what was alleged to be the last will of Mr. Davis, was said to have been discovered in Montana, but was declared to be a forgery, and in a subsequent trial, which lasted more than three weeks, the jury disagreed, and since then matters have stood still, the will being neither set up nor set aside.

There is in the Boston Safe Deposit Co's. vaults to-day more than $1,000,000 belonging to the estate, and held by Mr. Morse and Judge Wells, who have been anxious to have something done in the matter of settling the estate.

Recently, Mr. Morse applied to the Suffolk county Probate court to take up the case and settle the estate so far as it has jurisdiction, and the court has set the matter down for December 17. It is probable that an effort will be made to induce the court to defer hearing the case until the matter is decided in Montana.

NATIONAL GRANGE REJECTS.

Overtures of Consolidation From the Labor Federation.

Springfield, Ill., Nov. 23.—At yesterday's session of the National Grange, the overtures from the National Federation of Labor praying for amalgamation of the five farmers' organizations, were rejected. The committee on dormant granges reported that there were good prospects for the revival of granges in Alabama, Georgia and South Carolina. A proposition to establish a national grange organ was defeated. The masters of the New England granges will decide in which of the states the national grange will meet next year. They will meet not later than March 1, 1895, and fix the place and date. Resolutions favoring a national commission to arbitrate between labor and capital were adopted.

The grange finally adjourned at 11 o'clock last night. Last evening's session was principally devoted to a heated wrangle over the Lubin resolutions and every effort was made to prevent the newspapers from securing any details of the proceedings. Finally last night the Lubin resolutions in a modified form were adopted. They ask Congress to create a trust fund from receipts on imports and out of this pay farmers a bounty for raising agricultural staples.

KENTUCKY WENT REPUBLICAN.

Some Figures on the Total Vote in the State.

Frankfort, Ky., Nov. 21.—The Democratic majority in the state as compared by the secretary of state in the congressional election, is 2,173. This is a falling off in the Democratic vote of 50,528. This is not taking in consideration that 6,000 votes given Keys, Populist, in the First district, were Republican, which really creates a Republican majority in the state.

Belknap Will Contest.

Springfield, Ill., Nov. 24.—Chairman Tanner, of the Republican state central committee, yesterday stated that Hugh R. Belknap, Republican, would contest the right of Lawrence McGann, Democrat, to represent the Third district in Congress, and Gen. John I. Rinaker, Republican, would contest the seat of Finis E. Downing, Democrat, in the Sixteenth district. Tanner says no fraud is charged, but a recount of the votes is wanted.

HARRISON IN COURT.

Appears in United States Court for the Heirs of Hannibal Hamlin.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 21.—Ex-President Benjamin Harrison was the magnet that drew a large crowd to the United States court room on Tuesday morning. Not so large a crowd of lawyers and prominent men has been seen in the room for many months. Mr. Harrison was in court as one of the attorneys in the case of the Continental Trust company against the Toledo, Kansas City & St. Louis Railway company. The ex-President represents the heirs of Hannibal Hamlin, applicants for themselves and other holders of the defendant company's securities to be allowed to present an intervening petition setting up their interest in the property. Associated with Mr. Harrison are Doyle, Scott & Lewis, of Toledo. The applicants claim that their securities, which amount to $5,805,000, are equivalent to second mortgages, and should be considered as a lien on the company's property. The Continental Trust company, the principal opponents of the motion, are represented by Butler & Kenton, of Indianapolis, and Mr. Quinley, if New York city. The trust company is the holder of first mortgage bonds of the railroad company amounting to $9,000,000. They make the claim that the securities of the Hamlin heirs are preferred stock and can not be considered as liens upon the railroad property.

FOR THE LARGEST TELESCOPE.

It Will be Placed on Mount San Miguel.

San Diego, Cal., Nov. 24.—A proposition is now under way to erect on Mount San Miguel, about 18 miles from this city, an observatory with the largest telescope in the world, an observatory in which all civilized nations shall have not only a scientific, but a financial interest. The scheme at first reading is so stupendous that it appears visionary. Negotiations have been going on for several years and have reached a stage where it was impossible to longer keep the matter a secret.

It has been known for years that the wife of Sir Richard A. Proctor has been desirous of founding a memorial in honor of her deceased husband, who when living, was a brilliant luminary in the astronomical world. Mrs. Proctor finally selected from personal observation and experiment, the summit of Mount San Miguel. Contributions for construction are asked from all civilized nations, as well as governments and individuals, and for its subsequent maintenance by an issue of certificates for orchard and fruit bearing bonds.

The principal reasons for the selection of Mount San Miguel by Mrs. Proctor, are the remarkable clearness of the atmosphere and the unequalled number of cloudless nights and days. It is positively ascertained that nowhere on the globe do the same conditions obtain.

ARE AFTER GOMPERS.

A Big Fight is on in the Labor Federation.

Chicago, Nov. 21.—A special to the Post from Denver says that the annual convention of the American Federation of Labor to be held in that city in December, will develop a hard fight against the re-election of President Samuel Gompers, Secretary MacGuife, of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners, and General Secretary Chris Evans. The opposition is the result of the action of the federation last summer in Chicago refusing to recommend sympathetic strikes in support of the American Railway Union strikes. To the "triangle," Gompers, MacGuire and Evans, is charged the responsibility for the federation's determination to keep its skirts clear of the A. R. U. imbroglio, and to these three officials the A. R. U. and its sympathizers charge the defeat of the great strike. It is said that in their efforts to breed disaffection against the present management the A. R. U. have the covert support of some of the officials of the Knights of Labor. The radical socialist element which has long antagorized President Gompers, will, it is said, aid in the attempt to secure his overthrow and will probably endeavor to elect to the presidency of the Federation of Labor President McBride, of the United Mine Workers of America.

THE COOK GANG CAPTURED.

Now Look Out for Some More Express Robberies.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 22.—A special to the Times from Fort Smith, Ark., says: At the United States marshals office it is regarded as positive that Bill Cook is under arrest in Texas. He is thought to be one of the five men captured by the Texas rangers at Mitchell Falls. The description of the man Farries, one of the five, exactly corresponds with that of Cook. This is strengthened by the fact that the man who answers to the name of Skeeper is an exact counterpart of Baldwin, alias Skeeper of the Cook gang. Ever since the Correcta hold up six local detectives have been on the trail of the bandits and have been well posted as to their movements. A week ago they learned that Cook and a part of his band had gone toward Texas. They used the wires to forward their work, and the arrest of the five bandits placed great confidence that the much wanted outlaws had been rounded up. Two of the deputies have gone to Texas to identify the men and bring them in.

ROCKEFELLER AND FLAGLER.

A Texas Grand Jury Indicts Standard Oil Magnates.

Waco, Tex., Nov. 22.—The Grand Jury of McLennon county, at the instance of the attorney general (Governor-elect Culberson), has indicted John D. Rockefeller, Henry M. Flagler, William Rockefeller, John D. Archibald, Benjamin Brewster, Henry H. Rogers, Wesley H. Tilford, Henry Clay (Erie), Arthur M. Finley, C. M. Adams, J. P. Gruet, E. Wells and others for entering into a conspiracy to control the coal oil market.

Governor Hogg has indicated his purpose to issue requisition on the governor of New York for the parties.

LAID BARE BY FOREST FIRES.

A Great Wall Whose Base Cannot be Found.

Detroit, Nov. 22.—A great stone wall situated in Greenleaf township, Sanilac county, four miles east and one mile south of Cass City, is exciting no little curiosity in the state. The upper part of this mysterious structure was laid bare by the recent forest fires, and resembles, at a distance, a huge white serpent lying in a swamp, through which it passes. The wall is about eight feet wide at the top but wider at the base. At one place along the line of the wall a ditch has been made to drain the swamp. This wall was cut through in several places, but the bottom was never reached in any case. How, when, and by whom this mysterious piece of architecture was constructed is a poser for antiquarians.

HOME MARKET CLUB BANQUET.

Reed, Hoar and Alger Do the Speaking.

Boston, Nov. 23.—The annual banquet of the Home Market club, of Boston, the leading Republican organization of Massachusetts, was held at Mechanics' building last night. Hundreds of well-know Republicans gathered to enjoy the hospitality of the club and to take part in the reception of its guests. Portraits of McKinley, Garfield, Harrison, Hayes, Senator Hoar, Thomas B. Reed, and other Republican lights also hung about the place. Upon the platform, besides the party forming the reception committee, were Gen. Russell A. Alger, of Detroit, and Rev. Edward Everett Hale, of Boston.

After due attention had been devoted to the viands, Col. Clark arose and extended cordial greetings of the Home Market club to the assembly. Col. Clark then introduced Governor Greenhalge, who extended a welcome to the guests for the people of Massachusetts. Senator George F. Hoar, of Massachusetts, was the next speaker. Hon. Thomas B. Reed, who was the principal speaker of the evening, followed Senator Hoar. Col. Parkerson and Gen. Alger, of Detroit, finished the speech making.

The secretary read a telegram received from Governor McKinley, of Ohio, in which he said that such occasions in the past had been like homecoming after the harvest of the year. He congratulated both the club and Mr. Reed upon the magnificent victory of 1894, and spoke with praise of the work of the Home Market club.

LAWYERS AND BARKEEPERS.

Question of Admitting Them to the K. of L.

New Orleans, La., Nov. 22.—The general assembly Knights of Labor, in session yesterday afternoon, disposed of the vexatious questions of admitting lawyers and wage-earning barkeepers to the order. The question had been favorably reported by the committee, but was voted down. The vote was reconsidered and finally disposed of only to come up in a division with a number of amendments attached.

The question anent the barkeepers met with the same fate. The attendance at the convention has been decreased by five delegates, who were compelled to return to their homes. They were excused by Master Workman Sovereign.

There are a number of amendments to the constitution which will come up for consideration within the next day or two. Both sessions today were rather tangled up over the report of the committee on law and some knotty problems will be met with before the convention adjourns, which will not be before Saturday.

CHARGED WITH MURDER.

Prominent Oklahoma Citizens in Jail at Guthrie.

Guthrie, O. T., Nov. 23.—Wm. Gill, sheriff of Pottawottamie county, S. J. Scott, editor of the Tecumseh Herald, ex-Postmaster P. Armstrong and Daniel Brestman, prominent men of Tecumseh, were lodged in the United States jail here yesterday, on a charge of murder in the first degree.

Three years ago Steve Penasaw was shot and killed in the Kickapoo reservation by three deputy marshals, who claimed to have mistaken him for a horse thief they were chasing. Penasaw's friends aided by the government, however, believed differently. They have never ceased working on the case, and as a result George Howells, one of the deputies who did the shooting, was last week convicted of the murder. From evidence obtained from him and through other sources, the United States grand jury has indicted the men brought in yesterday, it being charged they hired the deputies to shoot Penasaw, who was an important witness in several cases pending against them.

THE GOVERNORSHIP IN TENNESSEE.

Great Interest Felt in the Official Count.

Nashville, Nov. 23.—Yesterday Secretary of State Morgan declined to grant Secretary Sanders's second demand for the same reasons the first demand was refused and matters have quieted down awaiting the receipt of poll lists from all the counties. The prominent Republicans, including Dr. Sanders, who had gathered to inspect the returns, have left the city and it is not believed any other steps will be taken until the board oc canvassers meet again, which date depends upon the rapidity with which the sheriffs send in the poll lists.

Mr. Sanders yesterday issued an address giving at length his reasons for insisting that the certificates of election should have been furnished him and stating that Evans is surely elected and that Democrats are scheming to count him out. All over the state while there is much interest aroused over the closeness of the election it is a quiet interest and the people seem satisfied to wait till the canvass board can legally give out a statement.

QUACK DOCTORS IN TROUBLE.

Accused of Using Mails for Fraudulent Purposes.

Indianapolis, Nov. 24.—D. Samuel Killmer, Harry McDonald and Elmer Strayer, of South Bend, have been brought here on grand jury warrants issued on indictments charging them with using the mails for fraudulent purposes. They are engaged in making and selling lotions for the improvement of complexions of women. They represent about 150 firms or companies that are making and selling patent medicines and lotions. Dr. Killmer is said to be worth $100,000, and McDonald and Strayer are wealthy. Dr. Killmer has been doing business under the name of "Louise Fairfield." The three men were arraigned in the United States court to-day, and permitted to sign a recognizance bond for $1,500.

VERDICT AGAINST THE TRUST

On a Deal for Cordage Before the Breakup.

New York, Nov. 24.—Edward L. Oppenheim & Co. obtained a verdict for the full amount of their claim of $34,147 against James M. Waterbury and C. Weaver Loper, president and treasurer respectively, of the old Cordage Trust, and Matthew Griffin, before Justice Barrett in the supreme court to-day, in the firm's suit against them on cordage transactions. The firm had purchased the stock for Griffin before the crash in cordage, and Waterbury and Loper had agreed to save the firm from loss on the purchase of the stock.

ALL WANT STATEHOOD.

Convention of All Parties to be Held in Oklahoma.

Guthrie, O. T., Nov. 23.—A call has been issued by the chairman of the Democratic territorial executive committee for a statehood convention to be held November 28 at El Reno. The question of single statehood is paramount to all other territorial matters at present and great efforts are being put forth to have the matter settled at the next session of Congress. Democrats, Republicans and Populists are bending their energies toward gaining this point and the present outlawry and depredations and the favorable report of the Dawes commission will be put forth as two most formidable arguments.

WILL TRY IT OVER AGAIN.

Black to Resign His Seat and Run Again in '96.

Atlanta, Ga., Nov. 21.—The squabble over the election of Congressman in the Tenth Georgia district has been settled. J. C. C. Black, the incumbent, who received a majority of 7,000 on the face of the returns, in reply to Tom Watson's offer to arbitrate, proposed to submit the matter to a second election next year. Watson to-day signified his acceptance of this proposition. Black will take his commission but will resign on the 4th of March.

Dangerous New Counterfeit.

Omaha, Neb., Nov. 26.—A new and dangerous counterfeit has made its appearance in Omaha. It is a $2 silver certificate and the portrait of William Windom and the signature of W. B. Rosecrans, register of the treasury and W. H. Nebecker, treasurer of the United States, series of 1891 and of the plate B 14. The workmanship is fine and the bill will pass almost anywhere. The only weak feature of the bill is the fibres composing the paper.

DEATH OF FREDERICK BAKER.

His Body at His Country House at Sand Point.

New York, Nov. 26.—The body of Frederick Baker lay in the parlor of his country house at Sand Point today, guarded by the son George and Percy Hicks, a neighbor. The question as to whether Mr. Baker's death was the result of suicide or an accident has as yet not been determined.

George Baker said yesterday that he did not believe that his father had been a speculator. "I do not know much about his financial affairs, however," he continued. "He had not been a depositor in the Shoe and Leather bank for five years.

"The accusation," he added, "that my father was in any way connected with the bank defalcation is outrageous. His death was purely accidental and any assertion that he feared exposure is a cruel slander."

Lawyer J. L. Bishop, attorney for the Shoe and Leather bank, was seen last night at his home.

"The Baker who was drowned," he said, "is the man for whom the officers were looking." When asked, however, whether Seeley really had any accomplices, he simply said: "Well, we may believe so and so, you know, but there is nothing to warrant a positive statement that others were implicated."

SENSIBLE RESOLUTIONS.

Knights of Labor Do a Good Day's Work.

New Orleans, Nov. 23.—Knights of Labor had a busy session yesterday. Resolutions were adopted that each local assembly shall make a maximum scale of wages above the regular scale adopted by the National Trades Assembly; that all grievances and complaints must come up in the local courts of the assemblies within 60 days; that the legislatures of the various states be memorialized to enact laws providing for the creation of state labor bureaus; that all tradesmen shall affiliate with organizations of their own trade; that in labor parades no flags except the national colors shall be carried; that a delegate to the assembly shall take his seat after his alternate has been seated, and that a plank be inserted in the Knights of Labor preamble against gambling in farm products or options.

A resolution making ex-representatives to the general assembly ineligible as officers was defeated.

ELKINS WILL BE SENATOR.

Most of the West Virginia Legislature is for Him.

Baltimore, Nov. 23.—A special to the News from Wheeling, W. Va., says: A canvass to-day of Republicans elected to the legislature removes all doubt of the election of S. B. Elkins to the Senate. Every member from the Second and Fourth Congressional districts have declared for him, with over half of those in the Third and First.

Case Against Striking Miners Squashed.

Birmingham, Nov. 24.—The trial of the 75 striking miners charged with participation in the Horse Creek riot last April, came to a sudden halt at Jasper yesterday, where Judge Banks has been hearing the cases since Monday. Owing to an error in the wording of the indictments they were squashed.

FOREIGN.

PRINCESS BISMARCK DEAD.

The Iron Chancellor Loses the Wife of His Youth.

Berlin, Nov. 27.—Princess Bismarck, the wife of Prince Bismarck, died at Varzin at 5 o'clock this morning.

The condition of the princess became alarming yesterday, as exclusively told in the Associated Press dispatches from Varzin yesterday af-

PRINCESS BISMARCK.

ternoon. It was then announced that the princess had suffered a relapse, and that great anxiety was felt in regard to her condition by the prince and by her attendants.

All the family were hastily summoned to her bedside. Count Herbert Bismarck arrived yesterday evening, and was present when his mother passed away.

Although it is feared that the effect of his wife's death upon the prince will be serious it is satisfactory to add that the great chancellor has been in better health lately and that he has been able to resume his daily drives.

Princess Bismarck (Duchess of Lauenburg) has been in poor health for a long time. Her illness became pronounced two months ago. She was deeply affected and received a severe shock when the death of her life-long friend, Frau Eugenie Reckow, prioress of the Stolp Institute for Unmarried Women, was announced. Three weeks ago Dr. Schweninger was called to Friedrichsruhe to prescribe for a serious attack of neuralgia. Since that time she has been almost continually under the care of physicians.

THE CZAR AND THE PRINCESS

Were Married This Morning at St. Petersburg.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 26.—At 1:30 p. m. the guns from the fortress announced that Czar Nicholas II was married to Princess Alix, of Hesse Darmstadt. As this dispatch is sent the newly married couple are receiving the congratulations of the wedding guests in the palace.

EARTHQUAKES IN SICILY.

They Continue in Milazzo, on the North Coast.

Rome, Nov. 21.—The earthquake shocks continue at Milazzo, on the north coast of the island of Sicily, and the fact that the volcano of Stromboli is nearly in a state of eruption, is accepted as proof that the disturbances are of volcanic origin.

The inhabitants of Milazzo continue in a state of terror. Elsewhere the feeling of alarm is subsiding and business is resuming its normal course.

Reports from the province of Reggio De Calabria state that 200 corpses have been extricated from the ruins of houses at San Procopio. Forty-eight bodies were found beneath the ruins of the church. The number of persons injured is said to be enormous.

It is estimated that the damage done to buildings at Palmi, not counting the loss incurred in furniture destroyed, will amount to 2,000,000 lire. Fifteen buildings collapsed entirely, and 300 others are irreparably damaged. Every house in the town has suffered more or less, and not one remains habitable. At Palmi six persons were killed and over 300 were injured.

Eight persons perished at Seminaria, and 200 people were injured. The tombstones and mortuary chapels in the cemetery of Seminaria were upheaved and completely shattered. The villages of Barapieri and Santa were destroyed.

In Reggio itself the postoffice, prefecture, town hall, court-house and prison were almost wrecked. Cases were heard yesterday in the open yard attached to the court-house, and the prisoners were placed on board ships, where they will be kept until the prison is repaired.

ANOTHER JAPANESE VICTORY.

Port Arthur Succumbs to Their Strength.

Chee Foo, Nov. 24.—Dispatches have been received here stating that the Japanese captured Port Arthur on Wednesday last, after eighteen hours fighting. The second Chinese-Japanese army, under the command of Field Marshal Count Oyama, minister of war, consisted of about 30,000 men, and when this force arrived off the Regents Sword promontory, it was divided into two detachments, one of which, aided by part of the Japanese fleet, operated against Talienwan, while the other directed its movements against Kin Chow, on the western side of the promontory, some miles north of Port Arthur.

Talienwan and Kin Chow were both captured, after which the army again combined and the march on Port Arthur was commenced. Several engagements of minor importance took place along the route, but according to the reports, the Japanese were invariably successful.

The roads leading northward from Port Arthur were supposed to have been mined by the Chinese and the Japanese commander therefore declined to take the risk of marching his troops along them. Consequently they were compelled to cut roads through the forests to allow of the passage of their artillery, ammunition trains, etc. The march was thus necessarily slow.

Dispatches received a few days ago stated that the Japanese were close to the city and had attacked the Chinese outposts, driving them back to their entrance. It was also said that the Japanese attacked the entrenchments three times but were repulsed each time. It is evident that later attacks must have been made and that the outposts were compelled to fall back upon Port Arthur. Several times the town is reported to have been captured, but later dispatches have shown that these reports were inaccurate and that the Japanese were conducting their operations against the place with great carefulness intending when the real attack was made, that it should be successful.

Chee Foo, from which place the dispatch announcing the fall of Port Arthur is sent, is a Chinese city on the north coast of the Shan Tung promontory, some ninety miles south of Port Arthur, from which it is separated by the gulf of Pe Chi Livi.

"ON TO PEKIN!"

Count Oyama's Army Marching Toward Niuchwang.

Shanghai, Nov. 23.—Count Oyama's army is marching northward through the Liaotung promontory in the direction of Niuchwang. He has left 10,000 troops behind for the investment of Port Arthur.

After reaching Niuchwang it is said that Field Marshal Oyama's destination will be Shan-Hai-Kwan, the terminus of the railroad to Tien Tsin.

The Mongolia and Chinese soldiers at Jen Ho have raised the standard of rebellion.

The Japanese minister of finance at Yokohama has announced a further war loan of 50,000,000 yen in fives, making 80,000,000 yen of the 100,000,000 yen authorized by parliament to be raised for war purposes.

The third army has left Ujinaon aboard the transports. The destination of the army is not known, but it is rumored that it is intended to operate in the Yang Tse Kiang districts of China. The Yang Tse Kiang river has a total course of 2,500 to 3,000 miles and drains with its numerous large affluents all the central provinces of China.

The tide ascends to Lake Po Yang, 450 miles from the sea beyond which it is navigable for 250 miles. It may be navigated for 200 miles from its mouth by ships of the largest class. Coal is plentiful in many places along its banks and about 90 miles from the mouth is situated the southern capital of China, Nankin, one of the most important cities of the empire. Nankin is the center of a very extensive trade and by the great canal which crosses the Yang Tse Kiang river about 50 miles eastward of the city it communicates directly with Pekin. Nankin is also the residence of a grand viceroy who has authority over the Kiang province; it is a great military depot and the chief seat of literature in the Chinese empire. The Yang Tse Kiang river opposite Nankin is one and a half miles broad and 25 fathoms deep. The part of the city occupied by the Manchoos is separated by a cross-wall from the Chinese town and the great extent of this wall renders the defense of the city difficult.

Besides it is overlooked from the hills on the east. A deep canal or ditch runs up from the river directly under the wall of Nankin on the west, serving to strengthen the approaches on that side. On the east side there are three gates and the land towards the river is marshy. Consequently the gates are approached on stone causeways. The most remarkable structure in Nankin was the porcelain tower termed by the Chinese the Recompensing favor monastery, built 1411-32, which was pre-eminent above all other similar buildings in China for its completeness and elegance. The tower was of an octagonal form and 261 feet high. In the interior were apartments richly gilt and otherwise elaborately adorned. It was constructed of a kind of white brick made of fine clay. The entire cost of the edifice was estimated at from $35,000,000 to $40,000,000. This great tower was destroyed by Tae Pings, during whose occupation of Nankin, 1853-64, the city suffered much. Nankin has important manufactures of crepe, satin of the finest quality, paper, artificial flowers, China or India ink and gives its name to the well known "Nankeen" cotton cloth, which is also made throughout the whole province.

In 1842 the British forces remained before Nankin from August 10 to August 29, on which last day the final treaty between China and England was signed and ratified in 1853, the Taepings took Nankin by assault and made it their capital. It was bombarded by the British and stormed and captured by the Imperials in 1864. By treaty it is an open port.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50 cent bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

ABOUT RUBENSTEIN'S DEATH.

The Great Pianist Passed Away Very Suddenly.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 21.—The death of Rubenstein, the celebrated pianist and composer, which occurred on Tuesday morning at Peterhof, was unexpected. He was playing cards until 11 o'clock, and was in the best of spirits. His wife, at about midnight, went to his room to bid him good night. Rubenstein then appeared to be enjoying his usual health. At about 2 o'clock in the morning Mme. Rubenstein heard cries from the direction of her husband's bedroom, and running to his door, she found him standing up near the entrance with a bed cover around his shoulders. He was crying with pain, and gasped: "A doctor, a doctor. I am choking."

Two physicians were hastily summoned, but all their efforts to save the sufferer's life were unavailing, and he died in their presence.

LIABLE TO HAVE WAR HERE.

Mexico Anxious to Get at Guatemala Now.

City of Mexico, Nov. 22.—The Universal to-day contains a very warlike article regarding the Mexican-Guatemalan trouble. It says: "In consequence of the continued attacks against Mexico and her government made by the official Guatemalan press it was rumored yesterday that this country would declare diplomatic relations with Guatemala at an end."

Continuing, it makes the following observations on Mexicans and Mexican fighting qualities: "In Guatemala they say the Mexicans always fled before the Americans and French. The world knows that a Mexican soldier does not turn his back. Cherubusco, Chapultepec, Puebla, etc., are witnesses of that. With Guatemala we do not expect glory or the gaining of laurels. We have offered them friendship and they return black ingratitude, and our men and our people are not in humor to listen to the diatrebes of the Guatemalan press."

TROUBLE IN HAWAII.

Royalist Outbreak is Feared at Honolulu.

Honolulu, Nov. 12.—(Per steamer Mariposa, via San Francisco, Nov. 22.)—That the government is still slightly in fear of the royalist uprising has been evident during the last week. All the guards in the suburbs have been doubled, and a close watch has been kept on all suspected persons. The cause of this sudden activity is alleged to be the discovery of a plot to restore the ex-queen.

The restoring party was supposed to be led by a San Francisco newspaper man, who for a time after his arrival here, soon after the recent revolution, was an active supporter of the new government. His house has been closely watched for weeks past, and some days before the departure of the steamer Australia last Saturday, he was told by Attorney General Smith that it would be much better for him to take that steamer than to remain here. He did so, but the government has not relaxed its watchfulness on account of his departure.

One of the most prominent and richest royalists in the city said a few evenings ago: "People who think our cause is dead, will be treated to a surprise in the near future, which will make them open their eyes. We have made many attempts to arouse the royalists to sense of their wrongs, but so far we have failed. This time, however, I think we have succeeded and will accomplish our end. Whether we succeed or not is difficult to say, but if we did not think we would, we would not attempt a revolution."

It is known that a considerable number of guns and ammunition have been secretly brought here during the last few months and the royalists evidently intend to make a final effort to restore the monarchy.

AGAINST TURKISH RULE.

General Uprising of the Men of Armenia.

Constantinople, Nov. 24.—A rising against Turkish rule is reported from Van Armenia, in which district the recent massacres occurred. The outbreak is said to be due to the failure of the Porte to convene the Armenian national assembly to elect a new patriarch in succession to Mgr. Achiklam, who resigned in consequence of a dispute with the Turkish government. The patriarchs Locum Tenes also resigned.

ACTION OF DENMARK.

American Cattle and Fresh Meat Not Allowed In.

Copenhagen, Nov. 21.—The official prohibition against the landing of cattle and fresh meat from the United States is published here to-day. It gives as the reason or this prohibition the discovery of Texas fever among cattle recently brought here from the United States.

ARE PLEASED WITH NICHOLAS.

The New Czar of Russia Makes a Favorable Impression.

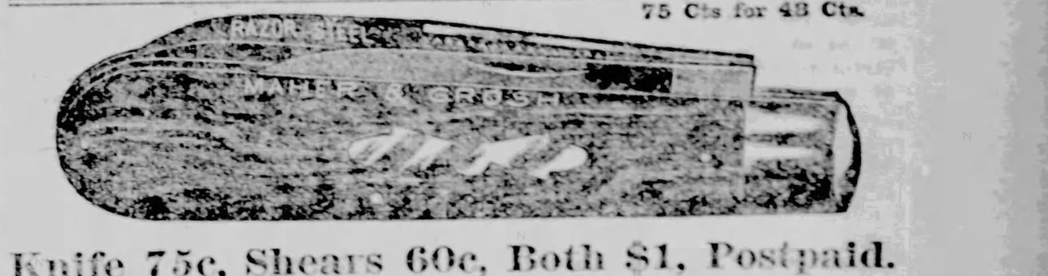
London, Nov. 23.—A St. Petersburg dispatch to the Standard says that at a meeting of the state council Wednesday the czar created a highly favorable impression by a display of unexpected oratorical fluency and his masterly grasp of the political questions submitted for his judgment. His majesty is winning golden opinions on all sides by showing himself equal to his onerous position.

New Swiss Minister to United States.

Berne, Switzerland, Nov. 23.—The Bundsrath has appointed Dr. Pioda von Locarns to be Swiss minister to Washington. He is now councillor of the Swiss legation at Rome.

You Need This Watch!
Only $7.43---Special Offer.
WE HAVE FOR SALE A
Beautiful Calendar Watch,
which not only tells the time, like ordinary first class watches, but ALSO TELLS the DAY OF THE WEEK, THE DATE OF THE MONTH AND CHANGES OF THE MOON, as you see by the accompanying correct likeness of the watch, which shows the exact size. This watch is an exquisite gem, with fancy porcelain dial and oxidized steel case, to which no description can do justice. You must see it to judge fairly. It is an elegant and reliable timepiece in every way (8-jeweled stem-winder), and is furnished by a Nassau Street firm whose factory is in Switzerland. Each watch is guaranteed by them. C. A. Frye, Esq., Concord, N. H., writes, Nov. 15, 1894: "I consider it a remarkable thing for the sum invested." The watch will not only be invaluable to you, but it will make an Elegant Gift. We offer it for sale at the remarkably low price of $7.43. You need send no money in advance unless you prefer. The watch will be sent C. O. D. by express. You can examine it, and if satisfactory, pay the $7.43 to the Express Co. You save express charges by remitting in advance, as we send by registered mail prepaid when remittance accompanies order. The regular price is $12.00. Cheaper watches than this are offered, of course, but this is the ONLY CALENDAR WATCH. It will not only be found in every way a reliable time piece for daily use, but in appearance it commends itself to the most refined and genteel taste, and it would be regarded anywhere as a costly ornament. This lot of Calendar Watches has been secured by us for disposal through our other dealings with the firm that manufactures them, and this sale is an extraordinary one. Do not fail to order at once.
WATCH DEPARTMENT, Homes and Hearths Co., 21 Park Row, New York.

75 Cts for 48 Cts.

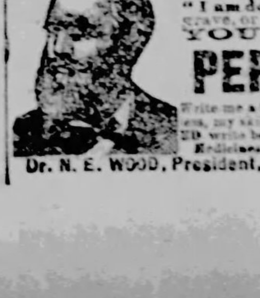


Knife 75c, Shears 60c, Both $1, Postpaid.
Blades are hand-forged, file-tested, and warranted. Shears are 7-inch razor steel, and will keep an edge. This cut is exact size of our leading two-blade jackknife, price 75c, but we offer sample to any BLADE reader, postpaid, for 48c; 5 for $2. Best 7-in. shears, 60c. This knife and shears $1. Lady's 2-blade, pearl, 35c; gent's fine 3-blade, $1. Hollow ground razor, $1.25. Best razor strop ever made, 60c. Send for 80-page free list, and "How to Use a Razor."
MAHER & GROSH, 632 Adams Street, Toledo, Ohio.

THE NEW BLADE
SEWING MACHINE
IMPROVED. HIGH ARM. PERFECTED.
Every Machine Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction or Money Refunded.
THIS MACHINE —AND— Weekly Blade ONE YEAR Only $18.

THIS MACHINE —AND— Weekly Blade ONE YEAR Only $18.
WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS!
HIGHLY FINISHED. . . . DOES PERFECT WORK
It is adapted for every kind of sewing from the lightest muslins to the heaviest cloth and a wide range of work, Hemming, Braiding, Tucking, Ruffling, Quilting, Gathering, &c. A full set of Goodrich's attachments in a plush-lined box go with every machine. The simplicity of the automatic tension, sewing from No. 40 to 100 thread without altering, recommends it not only to every beginner, but to ALL. An automatic bobbin winder, run independent of the machine, winds a bobbin as regular and as hard as any spool of thread, thus making it carry so much more thread than the ordinary wound bobbin.
A touch upon a lever lengthens or shortens the stitch at will while the machine is sewing.
The woodwork of this machine is either black walnut or antique oak. Subscribers may name their choice.
We guarantee this machine to be even better than the BLADE Sewing Machine of three years ago. It is built on entire new and improved principles, and is far in advance of the regular sewing machines now on the market. It is $4.00 cheaper than any sewing machine now offered with newspaper subscriptions, AND WORTH DOUBLE. Each machine is in perfect working order when shipped, and is accompanied with printed instructions and a complete set of tools and attachments. Also a five year warranty. If it does not prove perfect or as represented, ship it back and we will refund your money.
Every machine will be shipped by freight unless otherwise directed, and we are prepared to fill orders promptly. Remember, the purchaser pays the freight when received. We cannot prepay freight. Be careful to give your shipping address very plainly, as well as your postoffice address.
As stated above, on receipt of $18.00, we will send to any address the WEEKLY BLADE one year, and ship by freight one of these elegant sewing machines. But now comes a very
REMARKABLE OFFER.
We will present one of these sewing machines FREE to any person who will send us $30.00 for 30 yearly subscribers to the WEEKLY BLADE. We will not require the whole club at one time either. You may send us five subscribers at a time at one dollar each, and when you have seen six such clubs the machine is yours and will be shipped. Simply number your list from one to thirty as fast as you send the names, and say in your letter that it is an instalment of names for the sewing machine premium. We shall expect the list to be completed within sixty days of the time you send the first list. Any member of an intelligent family can raise a club of thirty for the WEEKLY BLADE inside of two weeks. On these terms a charitable organization can easily place a sewing machine into the hands of some worthy and deserving poor family to be found in every community.
Remit current funds, by draft on New York, Chicago or Toledo, or by Postoffice or Express Money Order, or currency by registered letter. Address
THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.
SPECIAL NOTICE—In ordering needles or any repairs, always give the number of your machine, or the year in which you bought it.

Weak, Nervous Men!
YOU who have been humbugged by the "Electric Belts," "Fellow Sufferer," "Bolus," "Crayon," "Trochs," "Vacuum," "Free Cure" Quacks, and who have found yourself growing older and worse; YOU who have given up in despair, saying "I am doomed, there is no hope for me;" to you I say, ... SAVE YOURSELF! THERE IS HOPE! THERE IS A CURE!
PERFECT MANHOOD RESTORED



Dr. N. E. WOOD, President, CHICAGO MEDICAL & SURGICAL INSTITUTE, 30 Van Buren St. Chicago.

WASHINGTON.

CHINA MUST ASK FOR PEACE.

Japan Will Not Listen to Outside Arbitration.

Washington, Nov. 21.—The replies were decided on at a special meeting of the Japanese cabinet on Saturday and were sent from Tokio Saturday night, but the transmission delayed them until Sunday.

The tone of the reply and the expressions of imperial good will give much satisfaction to the officials here, and now that the facts are known no further reserve is maintained as to the terms of the negotiations which have hitherto been withheld.

It appears that at the outset Secretary Gresham consulted Minister Kurino, as there was no desire to take action which would be otherwise than agreeable to Japan. At a conference between the secretary and the minister, at which Secretary Carlisle was present, the entire purpose of this country was made clear. This was before Mr. Gresham had sent the message to Japan suggesting American mediation. It was made clear that President Cleveland had no desire to mediate the trouble, but on the contrary felt that the exercise of the good offices of the United States might entail a serious burden and responsibility, and possibly excite ultimate feeling by one party or the other. Under these circumstances no action would be taken if Japan thought it would create an awkward situation. Particular stress was laid on the fact that Japan would be entirely free to act as she saw fit; that there was no pressure to have her accept American mediation, and that the entire proceeding was due to the belief that this country was in a position to render a service to both belligerants. These sentiments were cordially reciprocated by Minister Kurino, so that Mr. Gresham had the co-operation of the Japanese minister before the message was transmitted to Japan through Minister Dun. Since then the minister has further co-operated with the secretary, and the kindly reply, with imperial sanction, was the result.

A new and important situation is now presented by Japan's proposition that China make a direct offer through United States Minister Dun at Tokio. This makes Mr. Dun the interesting center of negotiations from this time forward, unless the United States should decline to allow him to act as the direct representative of China in submitting an offer. This is not anticipated, however. It is said that the usual course would be for the state department to notify Mr. Dun and also Minister Denby, at Peking, that they were at liberty to transmit from China to Japan such overtures as the former desired to make. It would then be for China to formulate its offer to Minister Denby. He in turn would transmit it to Minister Dun as Chinese direct offer not as an intermediary offer through the United States. The state department undoubtedly would be apprised of the action of Messrs. Denby and Dun, but would not be the channel of their communication, as it is the basis of Japan's new proposition that the offer came direct from China and not through the mediation of the United States. The reply of Japan is so conciliatory and receptive that it is pointed out that Minister Dun's skill as a diplomat has scope for conspicuous service in terminating the war.

WILL NOT HAVE TROOPS.

United States Marshal Must Put Down the Cook Gang.

Washington, Nov. 24.—It has been decided that the present situation in the Indian territory is not such as to warrant the secretary of war in calling out United States troops and the authorities in the territory have been so notified. This, however, does not mean that the government is to abandon or in any degree relax its efforts to bring the Cook gang of outlaws to justice. On the contrary United States Marshal Crump, of Arkansas, who has made a reputation for himself in dealing with the tough element in the Southwest, will continue with increased vigor his pursuit of the marauders and it is confidently believed that with the liberal instructions which have been given him as to the employing of deputies he will not fail in his mission.

The presence of any considerable military force it is not doubted would have a salutary effect in quieting the fears of the inhabitants yet it is thought it might defeat the ends sought by scattering the outlaws and thus making their capture exceedingly difficult if not impossible. Marshal Crump with a force of deputy marshals will pursue the same tactics as are followed in fighting the Indians. They will keep on their trail night and day until they are exhausted and forced to surrender.

COL. CRANDALL TALKS.

Says That Kolb Will be Sworn In and Will Fight.

Washington, Nov. 21.—Col. Lee Crandall, who ran for Congress on the Kolb ticket against Gen. Wheeler in the Eighth Alabama district, is at Populist headquarters here, fresh from the conference of Kolb men at which it was determined to issue the manifesto published yesterday.

Col. Crandall says that Col. Kolb will be duly sworn in as governor on the first of December by some magistrate qualified to administer oaths, and will then proceed to attempt to perofrm the functions of governor.

He further said: "The Oates men have the militia to back them and the support of the administration, while we have not many arms, but you know what Napoleon said about the right. Comparatively few Kolb men from the back districts were at the convention last week, because they were unable to get there, and I cannot tell how many will respond to the call on the first of December. Many of them are too poor to travel.

"There will be contests in the House against six of the eight Democratic candidates who are given certificates of election, and we will present such indisputable evidences of frauds that the committee cannot overlook them."

TRADE RELATIONS WITH CUBA.

Spain and the United States May Restore Reciprocity.

Washington, Nov. 22.—Minister Muruaga said yesterday that one of the most important features of the new Spanish tariff will be its dealing with the United States trade with Cuba, which trade was seriously affected by that feature of the new American tariff law abolishing reciprocity treaties, including the one with Spain.

Senor Muruaga says it may be February before the measure passed its final stages. He has received no intimation as yet as to the United States.

In other quarters the belief is expressed that the American Congress, which will be in session through January and February, while the Spanish cortez is meeting, may take action to restore the trade relations with Cuba. This, it is said, could be accomplished by admitting Cuban sugar at a lower rate than the present 40 per cent ad valorem, in return for which the Spanish tariff act undoubtedly would grant the United States a Cuban market for flour, breadstuffs, etc.

CLEVELAND AT WOODLEY.

The President Will See None but Cabinet Officers.

Washington, Nov. 22. — President Cleveland has not been at the White House since last Friday, when he attended the Cabinet meeting and received the delegates to the agricultural experimental station convention. Since then he has remained at Woodley, denying himself to all callers except members of the Cabinet.

This is partly accounted for by the necessity he is under of completing without interference, his annual message to Congress before December 3, but it is also true that he is suffering considerable pain from the injury sustained by straining the tendons of one foot, which happened to be particularly sensitive by reason of an attack of gout. It is stated that beyond this temporary ailment, the President enjoys his usual health.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE POSTOFFICE DEPARTMENT.

Wilson S. Bissell's Second Annual Report.

Washington, Nov. 26.—Postmaster-General W. S. Bissell has submitted to the President his annual report for the year ending June 30, 1894. He briefly outlines the policy of the department in the following: In general, I would recommend that the first and most important thing to be done is to revise the law as to second class matter so as to place the Postoffice department immediately upon a self-sustaining basis. (2) Avoid expensive experiments, like the postal telegraph, rural free delivery, etc. (3) Develop the postal service on existing lines of administration, viz: Extend free delivery in cities that now enjoy it; accord it to towns already entitled to it under the law; quicken railroad transportation. (4) Revise and re-classify organization of the railway mail service and re-classify clerks in postoffices. (5) Provide for district supervision of all postal affairs by the appointment of expert postal officials from classified service, as recommended in my last annual report.

Mr. Bissell first discusses the effect of the continued depression upon the postal revenues, and says: "When adverse business conditions prevail, an ordinary business establishment may overcome them in part by economies of management and retrenchment in expenditures. Not so, however, with the postoffice establishment of the government. It can not and should not stop to consider little economies. The revenue for the year was $75,080,-475; expenditures, $84,324,414, leaving a deficiency of $9,234,935. The estimates for the correct year ending June 30, 1895, are: Revenue, $84,427,748; expenditures, $90,399,485; deficiency, $5,971,-737. The estimates submitted to the Secretary of the Treasury for the next fiscal year: Revenue, $86,907,407; expenditures, $91,059,283; deficiency, $4,-151,876.

The Postmaster-General does not favor the postal telegraph, a system advocated by his predecessor. The conditions in this country, he says, are such as would enormously increase the large deficit. He takes as example the system in Great Britain which is a comparatively small territory, and shows that the postal telegraph entails a total annual loss of about $2,000,000. He points out that in a country where the territory is so large, the cost of a postal telegraph would far exceed any possible receipts or benefits.

Mr. Bissell gives the following daily average business of the department, which shows the vastness of the postal service: Number of miles of post route run, 1,100,000; number of stamps manufactured, 8,300,000; number of envelopes manufactured, 1,800,000; number of postal cards manufactured, 1,-560,000; number of pieces mailed, 15,-700,000; number of letters mailed, 7,-400,000; number of pieces of mail matter distributed and redistributed by railway postal clerks, 27,500,000; number of pieces handled in dead letter office, 24,000; daily transactions in money order business, $1,100,000; daily expenses, $231,100.

The postmaster general believes in civil service in the postoffice department. He says: "If the system has produced such good results in the clerical force of the department it is reasonable to inquire whether something like it could not be applied with advantage to the lower grades of postmasters. For more than one generation the American people have been trained to regard the postoffice as inseparable from the varying fortunes of the two great political parties, and in some instances, even, as legitimately following the vicissitudes of mere factions within a party. This fallacy is to be deplored. The intelligence of our people has long outgrown the notion that any one political party enjoys a monopoly of administrative talent.

Mr. Bissell refers to the bill now pending in Congress to relieve the postmaster general of the responsibility of postoffice appointments. Commenting upon this bill, the postmaster general says: "Whether such a plan is or is not the best that can be devised, it is at least the formulation of a plan which is entitled to the most earnest, careful and immediate consideration, and may become a foundation upon which to build. What is earnestly desired, and what daily appears more of a necessity is legislation of some kind which will insure an improvement upon present methods. Mr. Bissell closes his report with a request that a new building be provided for the postoffice department. He says interest on the cost of an adequate building would be less than the amount of rent paid.

GERMANY'S REPRESSIVE POLICY

May Call for Retaliation From the United States.

Washington, Nov. 21. — Indications multiply to show that the German government is pursuing a repressive policy towards importations from the United States that in the end may call for retaliation. The latest evidence is contained in a report to the State department from the United States consul, Robertson, at Hamburg. He says that a movement is being set on foot by the imperial government looking to the complete exclusion of dried and evaporated apples from the United States which are found to contain more than a specified amount of zinc, supposed to have been taken up from the zinc frames on which the fruit is dried. As a result the trade would severely suffer. The consul suggests that fruit driers change their methods and use wooden frames, as it is all important that articles sent from the United States to Germany should be prepared in every direction so as to offer no grounds for complaint on the part of either German officials or competing dealers, such as must be justly and successfully used to injure or destroy our trade.

BEFORE THE COURT OF APPEALS.

Mandamus Case in Sugar Bounty Litigation.

Washington, Nov. 23.—The court of appeals yesterday began the hearing of the case of the Miles Planting & Manufacturing company vs. Secretary Carlisle, in which a mandamus is asked to compel the secretary to appoint inspectors under the sugar bounty clause of the McKinley tariff law. Argument was commenced by George T. Hamilton and continued by Assistant Attorney General Whitney for appellee.

IT MAY FREE HOWGATE.

Rumor That Forged Vouchers Have Disappeared.

Washington, Nov. 23.—It is whispered to-day that in the investigation in the office of the third auditor of the treasury, it was discovered that all of the $136,000 of forged vouchers for which Howgate was supposed to be responsible have disappeared. If this be true, it may result in a failure of the case against him.

At Work on Appropriations.

Washington, Nov. 23.—The appropriations committee of the House will soon get to work on the supply bills for the next Congress. The fortifications and pensions sub-committee held a preliminary meeting yesterday, and arranged for the early appearance of the pension commissioner and General Flaghler, chief of the army ordance bureau. The District of Columbia sub-committee, which usually begins work early, will not meet until Congress assembles.

Will be Given Another Trial.

Washington, Nov. 24.—The navy department has decided to give the Ericsson another chance. The trial board has been ordered back to Washington from New London, but they will reassemble there in about ten days, when it is expected that the broken air pump will have been repaired, and another effort will be made to run a successful trial.

BUYING THE BONDS.

Bids Opened on Fifty Million in U. S. Fives.

Washington, Nov. 24.—In conformity with his circular dated November 13, 1894, the secretary of the Treasury to-day opened the bids which had been submitted for a new bond issue of $50,000,000 United States 5 per cent. bonds to bear date of November 1, 1894, and redeemable in coin at the pleasure of the government after ten years from date of issue. This action of the secretary is taken under the authority contained in the act of Congress approved January 14, 1875, entitled "An act to provide for the resumption of specie payments."

The issue of bonds is made for the stated purpose of replenishing the gold reserve which by withdrawals for exportations or other purposes has now been reduced to less than $58,000,-000. Nearly all of the recent withdrawals, however, amounting to about $5,000,000 have been made presumably for the purpose of purchasing bonds of the pending issue. Under the terms of the secretary's circular of November 13 bidders whose proposals are accepted will be required to pay 20 per cent. in gold coin, or gold certificates, upon the amounts of their bids as soon as they receive notice of the acceptance of such bids and to pay in like coin or certificates an additional per cent. at the expiration of each ten days thereafter until the whole is paid; but they may, at their option, pay the entire amount of their bids when notified of acceptance or at any time when an installment is payable.

The first payment, however, of not less than 20 per cent. must be made when the bidder receives notice of the acceptance of his proposal.

The denominations of the bonds will be $50 and upward, and will be dated February 1, 1894, in order to make the proposed issue uniform as to date with the existing issue, but interest thereon will begin November 1, 1894, and bidders will be required to pay accrued interest at the rate of 5 per cent. on the face value of their bonds from November 1 to the date or dates of payment.

The main bid for bonds was by a syndicate of bankers of New York, London, Philadelphia and Boston, and was for $50,000,000 at 116.8898. The bidders included the Drexel-Morgan Co., United States Trust Company, of New York, and the large New York banks.

Will Accept the Stewart Syndicate.

Washington, Nov. 26. — Secretary Carlisle has decided to accept the Stewart syndicate of bids for the entire new issue of $50,000,000 3 per cent bonds. The figure offered by the syndicate was 117.077.

GREAT AMERICAN UNIVERSITY

Will be Erected by Methodists in Washington.

Washington, Nov. 22.—Final arrangements are making for the beginning of the construction of the great American university to be erected under the supervision of the Methodist church in the northwest suburbs of Washington. The university will be surrounded with ninety acres of high and beautiful ground, most of it given by the Methodists of Washington. The general plan of the university provides for three buildings for the use of all departments. They will probably be connected, though it has not yet been decided upon. The structures will be of blue stone or granite. At some future time there will be established in connection with the university, a school of theology for the higher education of Methodists. It is intended that the whole project shall involve five millions of dollars.

PERU RAISES HER DUTIES.

Minister McKenzie Makes a Report to the Government.

Washington, Nov. 26.—United States Minister McKenzie has notified the State department that the government of Peru has issued two decrees affecting customs duties. One provides that coal and such other goods as are exempt from duty under article 1 of the act of December 31, 1888, shall pay hereafter a duty of 8 per cent ad valorem. Gold and silver bullion and coin and ammunition for the use of rifle or revolver clubs remains exempt. The second decree increases rates of duty on a large number of commodities, including agricultural and manufacturing machinery, hardware, furniture, hides, bricks, etc.

A DANGEROUS COUNTERFEIT.

Twenty Dollar Note Which is Almost Perfect.

Washington, Nov. 24.—Chief Hazen, of the United States secret service, to-day received from Newark, N. J., one of the most dangerous counterfeits seen in a long time. It is a $20 United States note with the "Morris" head and small seal check letter "D." The execution of the work is exceptionally fine in every particular. The penalty clause in the left space of the reverse side is entirely wanting, also the words "series of" on the face. But for these deficiencies the character of the note would be almost impossible of detection.

The Action of Denmark.

Washington, Nov. 22.—The department of State has received the official notice from Minister Risley from Copenhagen, of the promulgation of the decree absolutely prohibiting the importation into Denmark of American cattle and dressed beef.

Will Try the Indians.

Washington, Nov. 26.—The Indian office has ordered that all Indians implicated in the recent murder at Pine Ridge, S. D., must be turned over to the civil authorities.

BUTLER WILL CONTEST.

Beginning of a Fight Against Seating Tillman.

Columbia, S. C., Nov. 27.—Senator M. C. Butler, through his attorney, General Youmans, yesterday moved before the supreme court for an injunction restraining the comptroller general and state treasurer from paying any of the salaries of supervisors of registration on the ground that the registration law is unconstitutional and the appropriation of money for that purpose is illegal.

The court reserved its decision, but will probably file an opinion to-day. This is said to be the beginning of Senator Butler's plan to contest Tillman's seat in the Senate.

The court last night granted the order to show cause and set December 3 as the time for hearing arguments.

ADVANCED WAGES TO MINERS.

Men Must Join No Labor Organization.

Pittsburg, Nov. 27.—The New York and Cleveland Gas Coal Company has advanced the wages of their miners at Plum and Sandy creeks from 55 to 62 cents per ton, the men signing an agreement not to join any labor organization. The increase affects about 2,000 miners. The company receives a differential rate of 6 cents, and it was decided to give this to the men.

WILL BE NO CONTEST.

Time for Filing Regular Notice at Midnight.

Omaha, Neb., Nov. 27.—A special to the Bee, from Lincoln, Neb., says: After all the talk of contesting the election of Governor-elect Holcomb, indulged in by the dissatisfied element the time for filing notice of contest expired at midnight without steps in this direction being taken.

RICKS INVESTIGATION.

Central Labor Union's Charges Under Hearing.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 27.—The hearing against Judge Augustus J. Ricks, upon memorial of the Central Labor Union, and which was begun in this city yesterday, is a matter of great importance to the public at large, and of vital importance to the man who is accused.

Judge Ricks has been appointed for life to a high position, and in that position his honor, integrity and reputation are assailed. Not only the citizens in his home city, but in the whole country, watch with concern the result of this hearing, for in his exalted position his conduct and his reputation are related to the entire nation.

The Hearing Opened.

Shortly after 10 o'clock Hon. J. W. Bailey, of Galveston, Tex., chairman of the Congressional committee, walked into the office of Circuit Court Clerk Belford, where the hearing was to take place. Mr. Bailey had the bearing of a Texan. He wore a broad-brimmed black felt hat, which, when removed, revealed a wealth of jet black hair. Hon. Case Broderick, of Holton, Kan., soon followed. The remaining member of the committee had not arrived at the time of beginning the investigation. Seated around the improvised trial table were Judge Stevenson Burke, Judge W. B. Sanders, Judge S. E. Williamson, Andrew Squire, esq., and Virgil P. Kline, esq., representing Judge Ricks. Arnold Green, esq., had a seat at the table as counsel for the Central Labor Union. Mr. George Smart, deputized as sergeant-at-arms, was present, as were also the stenographers engaged for the hearing.

Judge Ricks entered the room soon after the hearing commenced, and took a seat near his counsel. Robert Barthels, of the Central Labor Union, stood a short distance away in the crowd. Congressman Bailey acted as chairman, and rapped the session to order. Arnold Green, esq., arose, and, in a quiet manner read the memorial of the Central Labor Union to Congress. This memorial was presented to the National House of Representatives by Congressman Johnson. It is as follows:

To the Honorable House of Representatives of the United States.

Your memorialist, the Central Labor union of the city of Cleveland, O., respectfully represents to your honorable body and charges:

First—That Augustus J. Ricks, judge of the District court for the Northern district of Ohio, while holding and administering his office as judge, did unlawfully, willfully, fraudulently and corruptly, on various dates between September 19, 1889, and December 27, 1891, cheat and defraud the United States out of various sums of money, ranging from $12 to $43 in each instance, and aggregating $1,558.75, which had been paid into the Circuit court of the United States for said district in certain cases in said court, and did unlawfully, willfully, fraudulently and corruptly convert the same to his own individual use, and "schedule A," hereto attached and made a part hereof, shows the amounts in each instance and the number of the case; and "schedule B," hereto attached and made a part hereof, shows the dates of the receipts hereof by said Augustus J. Ricks in each instance and the number of the case; and "schedule C," hereto attached and made a part hereof, shows the numbers of the cases, the amounts in each of costs due Augustus J. Ricks as a former clerk of said Circuit court footed up on the appearance docket of said court at the time his term of office as such ended, and the amounts to which they were increased on the judgment docket of said court, and "exhibit D," hereto attached and made a part hereof, is a copy of the entries made in one of said cases on the appearance docket of said court; and "exhibit E," hereto attached and made a part hereof, is a copy of the entries made in the same, on the judgment docket of said court, and "exhibit F," hereto attached and made a part hereof, contains a copy from the appearance docket in each of said cases of the entries made therein of the amounts due said Augustus J. Ricks as a former clerk of said court, as footed thereon at the expiration of his term as such, and of the subsequent entries therein, showing the amount of clerk's costs subsequently earned by his successor, and taxed and the date of the final disposition of the cases by the court; and "exhibit G," hereto attached and made a part hereof, shows the amounts to which the costs due said Augustus J. Ricks as entered upon the appearance docket and the amounts due his successor as entered upon the appearance were decreased upon the judgment docket, and the record of the receipts of the money by said Augustus J. Ricks, and "exhibit H," hereto attached and made a part hereof, is a copy of said Augustus J. Ricks's report as clerk of said Circuit court to the attorney general from January 1, 1889, to June 30, 1889, of his fees and emoluments as such during said period; and "exhibit I," hereto attached and made a part hereof, is an abstract of the report of said Augustus J. Ricks, as clerk of said court, to the attorney general from July 1, to July 30, 1889 (when his term as such ended), showing his fees and emoluments during said period; and "exhibit J," hereto attached and made a part hereof, is copied from the report of Martin W. Sanders, clerk of said court, to the attorney general, showing the fees and emoluments of said office from July 31, 1889, to December 31, 1889 (said $1,558.75 earned subsequent to August 1, 1889, and prior to December 31, 1889, being omitted therefrom), and "exhibit K," hereto attached are copies of the sections of the statutes of the United States that bear upon the subject; and "exhibit L," hereto attached, contains the names and addresses of the witness and a reference to the documentary evidence to prove the above facts.

Second—Your memorialists further respectfully represent that said Augustus J. Ricks, judge of the District court for the Northern district of Ohio, on or about the 10th day of January, 1890, willfully and corruptly counseled, advised, persuaded, and induced Martin W. Sanders, then clerk of the Circuit court of the United States, as such clerk to omit from his report to the Attorney General of the United States of the fees and emoluments of said clerk as such from July 31, 1889, to December 31, 1889, various fees and sums of money earned by him as such, aggregating $1,558.75, as shown more specifically and in detail in the exhibits hereto attached and made a part hereof, referred to in the first specification of this memorial.

Third—Your memorialists further respectfully represent and charge that said Augustus J. Ricks, judge of the District court of the United States for the Northern District of Ohio did on or about the 10th day of January, 1890, willfully and corruptly as such judge certify to the correctness of said report of Martin W. Sanders, clerk of the Circuit court of the United States for the Northern District of Ohio referred to in the second specification of this memorial, he at the time well knowing that the same was false and untrue and that there was omitted therefrom fees and sums of money earned by him as such clerk aggregating $1,558.75 as hereinbefore stated.

Your memorialists further respectfully represent and charge that by reason of the facts above stated Augustus J. Ricks has shown himself to be a person wholly unfitted to properly perform the duties and maintain the dignity and character of such judicial office and that he is an unsafe and dangerous person to be entrusted with the performance of the important duties thereof, and that the public welfare requires that he be removed.

Wherefore your memorialists pray that your honorable body take the proper and necessary steps and action to impeach said Augustus J. Ricks, judge of the District court for the Northern district of Ohio, for the crimes, offenses, misdemeanors, and corruption aforesaid, and duly present the articles thereof to the Senate of the United States and secure his removal by that body from said position.

The memorial was signed for the Central Labor Union by Robert Bandlow and Robert Barthels, and was supplemented by the usual affidavit. Appended to it were the exhibits to which attention was called and which made the document one of apparent cumbersomeness. The exhibits went with the report to the committee.

In the hearing yesterday additional charges were set up, almost trebling the original amount alleged to be short, making the entire sum alleged to have been unaccounted for over $6,000.

Brilliant Legal Talent.

For five hours the members of the Congressional committee applied themselves to the hearing of testimony. Attention was confined to the allegations in the memorial, which were denied in toto by Judge Ricks. Eminent counsel—probably the most brilliant array which ever surrounded a table in Cleveland—were on hand to sustain the denial. One lawyer appeared to sustain the charges. The hearing was enlivened by legal repartee and some interesting testimony. Judge Ricks was on the stand for almost two hours. Clerks and deputies, now and formerly employed in the courts, were called as witnesses.

The Answer of Judge Ricks.

In re-memorial of Central Labor Union, of Cleveland, O., presenting charges against Augustus J. Ricks as judge of the district court of the United States for the Northern district of Ohio. Answer of Augustus J. Ricks.

Augustus J. Ricks now comes, and by leave of the committee appointed by the House of Representatives to make investigation as to the charges contained in said memorial, respectfully shows to the committee as follows:

I deny that I did, as judge of the district court of the United States for the Northern district of Ohio, or otherwise, unlawfully, willfully, fraudulently, or corruptly, or in any other manner, cheat and defraud the United States out of the various sums of money in said memorial charged; and I deny that I did, corruptly or otherwise, convert the same to my own use. I deny that, as judge aforesaid, I corruptly or in any other manner persuaded, counseled or advised Martin W. Sanders, my successor as clerk of said district court, to omit from his report of fees and emoluments, the sum of $1,558.75 or any other amount as in said memorial charged, and I deny that, as judge, I certified to the correctness of the emolument returns of said Martin W. Sanders, knowing that they were in any way false, fraudulent, or incorrect, or that any fees were omitted which said returns legally and properly should have contained. And for further answer in this behalf, I state that the facts with reference to the earning, collection and accounting for of the fees referred to in said memorial are as follows: The fees covered by the charges made were all paid into the clerk's office of the circuit court, in what are known as the Birdsell cases, and a part of such fees were received from me by my successor as clerk upon account of costs which had been charged to me in my emolument return while clerk, and, in the ordinary course of business in my office, which I was entitled to receive when paid. The balance of such fees were received by me as a fund to be reported and accounted for to the proper accounting officers of the government, as hereinafter more fully set forth, and in the usual and regular course of business.

Next follows a copy of the full report filed in March, 1893, by Judge Ricks with the department of justice. It is very lengthy and goes into every detail of facts and figures, and was presented to the committee yesterday as a complete refutation of all charges.

The hearing, it is expected, will be completed to-day. The committee will then formulate their report to Congress. If Judge Ricks is exonerated that will end the matter. If the charges are sustained, it will be within the province of the Senate to begin impeachment proceedings.

ADDICKS IS IN TROUBLE.

His Wife Makes Serious Charges Against Him.

Philadelphia, Nov. 27.—The news that Mrs. J. Edward Addicks has begun suit for divorce from her husband will undobutedly create a sensation in social circles, as well as business, in New York, Boston and Newport, where both Mr. and Mrs. Addicks are well known. The utmost secrecy has been observed by the attorneys representing the wife, and very little can be learned as to the nature of the allegations contained in the libel, which was filed in court at Wilmington, Del., more than a month ago.

Seen at the Club.

Mr. Addicks was found at the Union League this afternoon by a reporter, who showed him the dispatch from Wilmington containing the news that suit had been filed. In response to a question he said: "The charges are entirely false. A trial of the case will demonstrate this. That is all I have to say."

Mr. and Mrs. Addicks were married in this city in 1869, the bride being a daughter of the late Washington Butcher, one of the best known merchants in Philadelphia. They have never had any children, but Mr. Addicks has a daughter by a former wife, who was the sister of the present Mrs. Addicks. The daughter, who is very fond of her stepmother, is said to favor the latter in the present controversy.

Lived in Delaware.

Although living most of the time in different parts of the country Mr. Addicks has for 18 years claimed Claymont, Del., a small town just over the Pennsylvania line, about 10 miles north of Wilmington as his home and has voted there. He has, however, always lived a portion of each year at his handsome country seat at Claymont.

Adjoining the Addicks place is the magnificent estate of Mrs. Ida Carr Wilson, who is named by Mrs. Addicks as the co-respondent in the case. Mrs. Wilson, who is said to be a talented, fascinating woman of 40 or 45, once a leader in society, is the widow of Joseph B. Wilson, late a prominent man in Delaware affairs, who died in 1886. The Addicks and Wilson families, living on adjoining estates, naturally became intimate, and it was this intimacy that caused Mrs. Addicks to leave her husband.

Mrs. Wilson's place, to which she gives the romantic name of Miraflores, is described as being a handsome house, with every modern improvement. The stable is well stocked with fine carriages, and a number of driving and saddle horses.

What She Alleges.

The libel filed by Mrs. Addicks alleges that this establishment is maintained at the expense of Mr. Addicks, and that he has for many years spent much of his time in the company of Mrs. Wilson, neglecting his wife, and finally, by his conduct, compelling her to leave him.

What effect the action of Mrs. Addicks will have upon the Senatorial aspirations of her husband can only be conjectured. Up to the present time all signs have pointed to Mr. Addicks as the successor of Anthony Higgins in the United States Senate. The legislature of Delaware will elect a Senator on January 15.

TROUBLE IN KANSAS CITY.

Local Political Situation Grows More Complicated.

Kansas City, Nov. 27.—The local political situation grows more interesting daily. Late last evening Theodore Hansom, judge of election in the Ninth ward, and John Phillips, clerk in the same ward, were placed under arrest, charged with fraud committed at the recent election. Hansom's bail was fixed at $1,500 and Phillips's at $750, in default of which both went to jail.

The wholesale arrests have apparently caused a sensation among ballot box stuffers, as the additional men for whom warrants were sworn out cannot be located.

It is said they have left the city. Besides the warrants already out and which were made upon representation of the committee on safety, the Democratic central committee is said to be conteplating swearing out warrants for several men charged with committing fraud.

There is good ground for the statement that Recorder of Voters Owsley is to be removed from office, if Governor Stone can find a law sustaining such action. The governor was here last week investigating the situation.

Apportionment in Indiana.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 26.—The suit brought by the Republican state committee to test the constitutionality of the legislative apportionment case on two years ago was dismissed in the Supreme court to-day by the plaintiff. The Republicans announce that the new legislature, which is Republican in both houses, will repeal the apportionment law in question and will enact a fair one. It is also announced that the Republicans will re-apportion the state for Congressional purposes.

THEY WILL NOT CONTEST.

Many Republicans Believe That Holcombe Was Elected.

Lincoln, Neb., Nov. 26.—The twenty day limit in which contest papers in the gubernatorial muddle can be filed expires to-night. Leading Republicans openly declare Holcombe was fairly elected and refuse to encourage a contest. A small fraction commonly denominated "railroad Republicans" declare they have lawyers ready to file contest papers.

SLEEP and REST for Baby

Are out of the question when tortured and distigured with Eczema and other itching, burning, and irritating skin and scalp diseases. **A Single Application** of the **CUTICURA REMEDIES** will afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy and permanent cure.

Sold throughout the world. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Potter Drug and Chem. Corp., Sole Proprietors, Boston. "How to Cure Baby's Skin Diseases," free.

SUIT FOR CRIMINAL LIBEL.

Gen. Haskell Will Seek Redress From Hirschfield.

Fargo, N. D., Nov 26.—It is reported from Helena that Attorney General Haskell, of Montana, will bring suit for criminal libel against Aaron Hirschfield because of charges made by the latter in his testimony in his case here against Haskell and Mrs. Hirschfield. It is likely the present case will be brought to a speedy termination. The evidence on behalf of the plaintiff will probably be concluded to-day. Hirschfield's friends fear trouble to him and wish to get away as soon as posssible. Although Mrs. Hirschfield appeared in Fargo for the first time last week, and the evidence on behalf of the plaintiff only has so far been presented, the feeling against Hirschfield has grown so bitter that he is insulted on the streets and denounced in public interviews. It is feared this feeling will culminate in an open demonstration. So extensive has this sentiment grown that there are even muttered threats against the court if the public interpretation of justice is not meted out. The defense has no witnesses, being without funds to pay the expenses of their coming to Fargo. Their testimony is contained in depositions which will require several days reading.

BIG FIRE IN KANSAS CITY.

Fifteen Residences Destroyed by the Flames.

Kansas City, Nov. 26.—Fifteen residences occupying the square between Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth streets, and Garfield and Euclid avenues, were completely destroyed by a fire which broke out about noon to-day. Most of the houses destroyed were costly structures and were located in one of the most aristocratic portions of the city. The household goods were also destroyed. Some of the occupants of the burning dwellings tried to save their furniture by carrying it out to the street, but the flames were so fierce that the furniture caught fire and nothing was saved. The loss will aggregate $85,000 with about $40,000 insurance.

OFFERED A LARGE REWARD.

Citizens of Muscogee Are Disgusted at Officials.

South McAlester, I. T., Nov. 27.—The citizens of Muscogee are disgusted with the seeming lack of interest manifested by the government officials in the suppression of outlawry, and have offered a reward of $1,500 for the arrest of Bill Cook, Cherokee Bill, James French, "Skeeter" and James Tanner. This reward will supplement the reward of $500 offered by the government and $250 offered by Chief Harris, of the Cherokee Nation.

Judge Cooper Reversed His Ruling.

Memphis, Tenn., Nov. 26.—In the lynching trial to-day Judge Cooper reversed his former ruling and admitted testimony offered by the defense to show that there was a conspiracy among negroes to burn houses in the Kerrville and Millington neighborhoods.

Money, Crops, Trade.

R. G. DUN & CO. GIVE GOOD NEWS.

There is a Larger Employment of Labor This Week and Better Demand—Bradstreet on Finance.

New York, Nov. 24.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade to-day says: There is some change for the better. The gain is slow and in some directions not very distinct, but the signs of it are a little more definite than last week. The most important of them is larger employment of labor, answering a better demand on the whole for manufactured products. Most of this is due to unnatural delay of orders for the winter which resulted from prolonged uncertainty, but it means actual increase in earnings and purchasing power of the millions, and to give promise of a larger demand in the future. Prices of farm products in the aggregate do not improve but the prevailing hopefulness is felt in somewhat larger transactions.

Wheat Market Loses.

The wheat market has lost this week the cent it gained last week when receipts being larger and Atlantic exports are also larger, 576,771 bushels against 703,026 last year, but these are of small account compared with the great visible supply.

Foreign reports this week have been rather more promising, though the fact remains that the world's crop outside the United States is probably the largest ever grown. Corn has declined 1-2c, receipts having much increased. The foreign demand for common continues large, exports being 50,000 bales larger than for the same week last year, but receipts also continue greater than a year ago, and for three months will closely approximate those of the same three months when the yield was over 9,000,000 bales. But the price rose an eighth.

Textile industries have added a few factories to the working list, against only one or two withdrawn and there has been some improvement in the demand for woolens. More suplementary orders for spring have been received, and colder weather has increased the demand for heavy goods. Yet on the whole, the market is not active and the manufacture is much below the capacity of works. Sales of wool for the week increased again though still far behind last year, and for four weeks of November have been 12,250,300 pounds against 17,590,-521 last year. Since August the sales have been twelve per cent more than last year, but 33 per cent less than in 1892.

On the Iron Industry.

The iron industry again records lower prices for bessemer iron, $10.40 at Pittsburg and for some manufactured products. The consumption is large, and for the season fairly well maintained, but as it is not equal to the capacity of works in operation, their struggle to get business keeps prices at the bottom. It is reported that an American shipyard has secured orders to build three armored cruisers, which will give added work for some years, and that a contract for 10,000 tons cast pipe for Tokio will probably be secured by a Southern concern. Tin, copper and lead are still weaker and some concessions are reported in tin plates. The coke product slightly decreases, but was about the largest ever known for October.

The failures this week have been 322 in the United States against 385 last year and 31 in Canada against 34 last year.

Bradstreet on Finance.

New York, Nov. 24.—Bradstreet's financial review to-day says: Although the bond issue was the ruling factor of the week in connection with the movement of speculation, the stock market for several days was mainly influenced by the question of the dividend on Burlington stock. Up to Wednesday, when that company's management acted upon the question, the market exhibited great nervousness, but was influenced mainly by a belief that there would be no reduction. The fact that the dividend was reduced from 1 1-4 for the three months to 1 per cent, caused a temporary but marked depression in all the granger stocks and affected the general list to a greater or less extent, the proceedings being attended by some very peculiar developments in connection with the announcement of the news which left a very bad impression upon the street. During the time this dividend was uppermost, in the attention of the professional speculators who now constitute the market the bond issue seemed to remain in the background, although more or less disappointment was felt that London took no interest in the market and that a considerable amount of gold was taken from the treasury reserves, reducing them to $57,000,000 odd. By Thursday the success of the loan became well assured, and the market at once hardened in tone, although speculation continued too narrow and professional to respond with any vigor. The advance in exchange rates to a point which would increase the fear of gold shipments was practically disregarded, it being well understood in banking circles that even if rates and conditions justified gold exports, none would be made at the present juncture, and on Friday the decline in rates indicated that foreign interests would take a considerable share in the subscription.

THE MANUFACTURERS' RECORD

Gives Some Interesting Statistics of Agriculture.

Baltimore, Nov. 23.—The Manufacturers' Record has compiled from advance reports of the United States agricultural department the production of corn in each of the Southern states, showing an eggregate increase in the South in 1894 over 1893 of 48,000,000 bushels, making a total production in the South of nearly 500,000,000 bushels. There was a gain, as compared with 1893, of 1,000,000 bushels in Virginia, 3,000,000 in North Carolina, 6,200,000 in Alabama, 10,000,000 in Mississippi, 2,-600,000 in Louisiana, 8,000,000 in Texas, 6,000,000 in Arkansas, and 4,400,000 in Tennessee. Owing to the increase in the South and the large decrease in the West, the South has this year produced more than one-third of the total corn crop of the United States.

Grain Crop of Russia.

New York, Nov. 22.—The grain crop of Russia, as estimated by the agricultural ministry, according to a St. Petersburg cable, are as follows:

Wheat, 272,000,000 bushels, against 336,000,000 last year; rye, 792,000,000, against 752,000,000; barley, 176,0000,000, against 224,000,000; oats, 664,000,000, against 672,000,000; maize, less than half of last year's crop.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE BLADE,
Toledo, Nov. 27, 1894.

The following shows the changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Nov. 27.	Nov. 20.
U. S. 5's, coupons	118¾	118½
U. S. 5's, registered	118¾	118½
U. S. 4's, coupons	115½	114½
U. S. 4's, registered	115½	114½
U. S. 2's, registered	97	(bid) 96
Pacific 6's of '95	101	(bid)101

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

As compared with yesterday cash wheat is 1-4c up at the Toledo Exchange; December is 7-8c off and May 7-8c lower. Trade was very active and the market closed weak.

No. 2 soft red wheat 55@54 1-4c, latter to close; No. 3 soft red, 54c.

December wheat, 55@55 1-8c, and finally 54 3-8c; May wheat, 59 1-2c, 59 3-4c, and to conclude 58 7-8c.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Nov.	Opened	Highest	Lowest	Close
Toledo	....	....	....	n54¼
Chicago	....	....	....	n54
December—				
Toledo	55⅛	55⅛	54⅜	54⅞
Chicago	55	55	54⅛	54⅛
New York	58¾	59	b58¼	b58¼
St. Louis	51⅞	51⅞	a51⅛	a51⅛

May wheat at New York, 63¼c, and to close 63¼c bid.

Corn—Dull, Steady.

There was less corn sold than on yesterday, and prices were steady. No. 2 mixed corn, 44 1-2c; No. 3, 43 1-2c; No. 3 yellow, 44 1-2c.

Oats steady; No. 2 mixed, 30c; No. 2 white, 32 1-4c.

Rye dull; No. 2, 49 1-2c.

Clover Seed—Active, Steady.

As compared with yesterday clover seed is 2 1-2@5c higher. The market was active, closing steady. Prime, cash and November, $5.57 1-2; February, $5.70; March, $5.72 1-2. Receipts, 440 bags; shipments, 229.

F. N. Quale reports street prices: No. 2 soft red and No. 2 white wheat, 53c. Oats, mixed, 30c; white, 32c. Rye, 48c.

Close Elsewhere—Wheat Active, Lower.

As compared with yesterday, wheat is 7-8clower and weak. The markets opened with a fair degree of strength on higher cables, but afterward on large Northwestern receipts, prices weakened. Bradstreet's shows an increase of visible east of the Rockies of 1,638,000 bushels, and Pacific coast increase, 1,633,000 bushels. Corn increased 1,653,000 bushels and oats 212,000. Export clearances, 27,025 bushels of wheat and 69,423 barrels of flour; or wheat and flour as wheat in the aggregate, 339,403 bushels; same day last year, 874,000 bushels. Receipts in the Northwest, 478,600 bushels, with 906 cars on track; same day last year on track, 745 cars.

Corn—Fair Market, Lower.

As compared with yesterday, corn is 1-4@1-2c lower. The cables were firm in the opening, closing steady. The markets weakened on liberal receipts and in sympathy with wheat. At Chicago, November corn opened at 48 5-8c, fell to 48c, and closed at 48 1-4c bid; December, 46 7-8c, 47c, then 46 3-4c. At New York, December corn opened at 54c, rose to 54 1-8c, and closed at 54c.

Cronenberg & King received the following special from Chicago at the close of the markets to-day: Yesterday's market, with its pronounced early demonstrations of weakness and subsequent strength maintained to the close of the session, leaves us almost nothing to add to our yesterday's report. A fresh feature to-day is less favorable news from the Argentine crop. Reliable information, however, from that source is difficult to obtain. Our own impression, judging from the character of the weather along the Argentine eastern coast would lead us to suppose that the weather conditions in the wheat districts have not been quite favorable and until that crop is secured it is dangerous to count the chickens. At current prices all over the world wheat presents to us unusual speculative attractions. The prices is so low that no agricultural economist dare look for these prices being maintained. All their lands and more especially their lands in Europe cannot stand phosphate expenses at these prices, and naturally these lands will run out, nor can it be regarded as within the limit of a reasonable possibility that countries which are three and four months distant from Europe will at the extremely low price of wheat and the average cost of transportation, compete for a trade which leaves nothing for a very large proportion of present wheat growers and absolutely a loss on almost every bushel of wheat raised in the United Kingdom this year. There is positive nothing in the whole wheat horizon to beget anything but confidence and the only thing which, in our judgment, keeps the markets where they are is the lack of confidence begotten of losses, extending now over two years to almost everybody who bought any wheat. This is really all the argument there is against a speculative advance, but we believe an advance is due on the broadest and most legitimate basis and we rather look for the advance to start under the influence of that broad basis than from any individual or local. The weather in our winter wheat belt continues extremely dry and complaints of the unfavorable condition of the new crop is increasing.

Toledo Produce Market.

The market was quite active this morning. Butter in fair supply and demand. Eggs firm, with supply not large. Vegetables steady. Dressed meats in good supply and hold steady.

Butter—Dairy, 18@20c; creamery, 22@23c; fair grades, 16c.

Eggs—Fresh, 22c.

Poultry—Turkeys, dressed, 11c; chickens, 8½@9c; ducks, dressed, 9@10c.

Vegetables—Rutabages, bu, 35c; beets, bu, 30; Hubbard squashes, lb, 1½c; Kohl rabi, 50c; parsnips, bu, 35c; carrots, bu, 25c; beans, hand-picked, $1 60@2 00; cabbages, per 100, $2 00@2 25; potatoes, bu, 50c; sweet potatoes, bu, 60c; beets, bu, 35c.

Fruits—Apples, bu, 70@75c; oranges, box, $3 00; lemons, box, $3 50; grapes, lb, 3c.

Dressed Meats—Hogs, per 100 lbs, $5 00@5 25; beef, lb, 3½@4½c; lambs, lb, 7½c; mutton, lb, 4@5c; calves, lb, 7½c.

Hides—Cured, heavy steers, 5@5½c; green heavy steers, 4@4½c; light hides, green, 3@3½c; calf skins, green, 6@7c; cured, 7½c; kip, 5c; skins, shearlings, each 15c; lambs, 30; tallow, lb, 4c.

Lard—Tierce, bbls, half bbls and 50 lb. tins, 11c.

Hams—Sugar-cured, 12¼@13c.

Salt Meats—Breakfast bacon, lb, 12½c; shoulders, lb, 8½c; bologna, lb, 5c; mess pork, heavy, bbl, $14 00; short mess $14 00; short clear, $15 00.

Grain and Produce.

Buffalo, Nov. 27.—Wheat — a shade weaker; No. 2 red, 57½c; No. 3 red, 56½c. Corn weak; new No. 3 yellow, 47c; No. 3 mixed, 46c; No. 4 yellow, 46c; No. 4 corn, 45c. Oats firm and inactive; No. 2 white, 35½c; No. 3 white, 35c; No. 2 mixed, 32½c.

Chicago, Nov. 27.—Close—Wheat—November, 54c; December, 54⅛@54¼c; May, 59¼@59⅜c; July, 60c. Corn—November, 48¼c bid; December, 46⅝c; January, 46¼c; May, 48⅜@48½c. Oats—December, 28⅝c; May, 32¼c. Mess pork—November and January, $11 90; May, $12 22½. Lard—November, $6 85; December, $6 87½; January, $6 90@6 92½; May, $7 10. Short ribs—November, $5 97½; January, $5 97½; May, $6 12½ bid. Cash—Wheat, 54c; corn, 48¼c; oats, 28⅝c; mess pork, $11 90; lard, $6 85; short ribs, $5 97½. Barley—Choice, 55c; medium, 53c; common, 50@51c. Rye—Cash, 47½c; December, 47½c; May, 52c. Flaxseed—Cash, Northwestern, $1 46 bid; December, $1 47½; May, $1 45 bid. Timothy seed—Cash and November, $5 65.

New York, Nov. 27.—Butter—Receipts, 9,017 packages; market quiet and steady; western dairy, 11@16c; western creamery, 15@26c; Elgins, 26c. Eggs—Receipts 7,713 packages; market, weak; western, 23½@24c; southern, 22½@23½c. Sugar—Raw, dull; tending down; fair refining, 3c; centrifugal, 96 degrees test, 3⅜c; refined, quiet and steady; crushed, 4⅞@5 1-16c; powdered, 4 5-16@4½c; granulated, 4 1-16@4¼c. Coffee, firm; No. 7, 15¾c.

Live Stock.

East Buffalo, Nov. 27.—Cattle—Receipts, 180 head; choice cattle, $4 00@5 50; fresh cows, $2 65@2 75. (Hogs—Receipts, 4,600 head; Yorkers, $4 40@4 45; mixed packers, $4 55@4 60; stags, $3 00@3 75. Sheep—Receipts, 3,800 head, mostly Canadas; good to extra Canada lambs, $3 90@4 10; common to fair native, $2 75@3 25.

Chicago, Nov. 27.—Hogs—Receipts, 21,-000 head; official yesterday, 51,886 head; shipments, 13,510 head; left over, about 16,000 head; quality very fair; market active and firm at 5c advance, packers and shippers both buying freely; sales ranged at $3 65@4 30 for light; $4 10@4 35 for rough packing; $4 10@4 65 for mixed; $4 40@4 80 for heavy packing and shipping lots; $3 25@3 90 for pigs. Cattle—Receipts, 3,500 head; market quiet at unchanged prices. Sheep—Receipts, 7,600 head; market firm under a firm demand.

St. Louis, Nov. 26.—Cattle—The market for natives was very slow, the supply consisting almost entirely of common and medium light weights, which ranged from $2 to $3; cows, $1 75@2 50; Texas steers, $2 00@3 00. Hogs—Market 10c lower and weak; best heavy sold at $4 50@4 55; fair to good mixed, $4 25@4 40; common to fair light, $3 45@4 20. Sheep—The supply was poor, and those sold went at 10@15c lower.

Kansas City, Nov. 27.—Cattle—Market slow and weak; Texas steers, $1 90@3 15; Texas cows, $1 55@2 50; beef steers, $2 25@5 50; native cows, $1 30@4 00; stockers and feeders, $2 25@3 80; bulls, $1 75@3 50. Hogs—Market 5@10c lower; bulk of sales at $4 20@4 40; heavies, $4 30@4 45; packers, $4 25@4 45; mixed, $4 15@4 40; lights, $2 75@4 25; Yorkers, $4 20@4 45; pigs, $3 10@3 65. Sheep—Market steady, unchanged.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market in New York This Afternoon.

New York, Nov. 27.—10:15 a. m.—Speculation on the Stock Exchange was generally heavy a tthe opening, and the market quickly took a downward turn, Canada Southern declining ⅜ per cent; Northwest and Erie, ¾; Northern Pacific preferred, ⅝; New York Central, ¼, and Sugar, St. Paul, Burlington and Rock Island, ⅜. The volume of business is light and the dealings are without animation. Great interest is felt in the meeting of the Northwest directors to be held to-day, at which the dividend question is to be decided. The more general opinion is that it will be reduced. The market is still heavy.

11 a. m.—Additional fractional losses were recorded after 10:15, including ½ per cent in Louisville & Nashville. St. Paul preferred broke 1½ per cent. There has been a better tone to the speculation for the past half hour. Northwest gaining ½ per cent and other shares ⅛@¼. Chicago Gas is neglected, no sales having been made up to this hour.

Noon—The trading has been light on the Stock Exchange so far to-day. After 11 o'clock a break of 1¼ per cent was made in Erie, making a total loss of 2 per cent. Laclede Gas and Tennessee Coal and Iron declined ⅜ per cent, and Cordage preferred ½. The active list has been very quiet, and is without change of importance. There has not been a sale of Chicago Gas up to this hour. The market is now steady. Sales to mid-day, 55,200 shares, including 51,200 listed and 4,000 unlisted.

New York, Nov. 27.—Money on call easy at 1 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 2½@5 per cent. Sterling exchange dull and steady, with actual business in bankers' bills at $4 87@4 87¼ for demand, and at $4 86@4 86¼ for 60 days; posted rates, $4 86½@4 87½ and $4 88@4 88½; commercial bills, $4 85½@4 85. Silver certificates, 62⅝c bid; no sales. Bar silver, 62⅛c. Mexican dollars, 50½c.

	Opening	Highest	Lowest	Close
A. C. O.	27¼	....	....	27⅛
Atch	4⅝	....	....	5
Sugar	88⅜	89⅝	87⅞	89⅝
C. S.	50½	....	....	51
Gas	72⅞	73⅛	72⅝	73⅛
B. Q.	70½	71⅛	70	70⅝
C. C. C.	37½	....	....	37½
D. L.	159	....	....	160½
Erie	12½	12½	10¼	11¼
J. C.	94½	....	....	94½
L. S.	134¼	134¾	133¾	134¼
L. & N.	55	....	....	54½
Lead	40	40	39⅞	40
M. P.	27½	....	....	27⅝
N. E.	31	....	....	31
Cordage	9	....	....	9
N. Y. C.	98⅜	98⅝	98⅛	98⅝
N. P. pfd.	17⅜	....	....	17⅜
N. W.	97¼	99	96⅞	99
P. M.	22	22	21⅞	22
R. G.	15⅛	....	....	16¼
R. I.	61⅞	61⅛	61	61⅛
St. P.	58¼	58⅜	58	58⅜
U. P.	12⅛	12⅛	11⅞	12⅛
W. P.	13⅛	....	....	13⅛
W. U.	87½	87⅝	87⅛	87⅝
G. E.	35⅞	35⅞	34⅞	35
Man	106¼	106½	106	106½
T. C. & I.	15	15⅜	15	15⅜
D. & H.	127¼	129¼	127¼	129

Trade.

There was a better feeling in trade circles during the past week, and there was an increased movement of goods. The wheat exports were light, but there was a liberal shipment of flour.

Wool.

Toledo, O., Nov. 27.—Dealers report that it is very hard to get rid of XX wool at 18c a pound. Factories are using largely of territorial wool, and although it is coarser it comes very much cheaper than other wool. A big slump of wool was recently experienced in Australia of 2 or 3c a pound. It has caused a decrease in price in this country. Large dealers are more inclined to purchase Australian wool, which is better than the home product. Prices are quoted the same as last week. Washed wool, coarse, 15@17c; medium, 15@17c; fine washed fleece, 15@16c; fine unwashed, 10@12c; medium, 12@14c; coarse, 12@14c; tub-washed, 18@20c; pulled wools, 18@20c; medium supers, fine, 16@18c.

St. Louis, Nov. 27.—Medium and coarse wools are quiet and about steady at unchanged prices, while fine grades are slow and weak in sympathy with European advices.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, Nov. 26.—Tobacco market remained practically unchanged, so far as quotations are concerned, but the feeling was firm. For colory grades there is a decided improvement over two weeks ago. Official quotations are:

Red Burley.	
Trash (sound)	3 00@ 3 50
Common lugs	3 50@ 4 50
Medium lugs	4 50@ 6 00
Good lugs	6 00@ 7 50
Common leaf (short)	7 00@ 8 00
Common leaf	8 00@ 9 00
Medium leaf	9 00@12 00
Good leaf	12 00@16 00
Fine and selections	16 00@21 00
Colory Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	4 00@ 5 00
Trash (sound)	5 50@ 6 50
Common lugs	6 50@ 7 50
Medium lugs	7 50@ 9 00
Good lugs	9 00@11 00
Common leaf (short)	8 00@ 9 00
Common leaf	9 00@11 00
Medium leaf	11 00@14 00
Good leaf	14 00@18 00
Fine and selections	18 00@25 50
Dark.	
Trash (green or mixed)	2 00@ 2 50
Trash (sound)	2 50@ 3 00
Common lugs	3 00@ 3 50
Medium lugs	3 50@ 4 50
Good lugs	4 50@ 5 25
Common leaf (short)	4 50@ 5 00
Common leaf	5 00@ 5 50
Medium leaf	5 50@ 7 50
Good leaf	7 50@ 8 50
Fine and selections	8 50@10 50
Green River.	
Trash (green or mixed)	2 50@ 3 00
Trash (sound)	3 00@ 3 50
Common lugs	3 50@ 4 00
Medium lugs	4 00@ 5 00
Good lugs	5 00@ 5 75
Common leaf (short)	5 00@ 6 00
Common leaf	6 00@ 7 00
Medium leaf	7 00@ 8 00
Good leaf	8 00@ 9 00
Fine and selections	9 00@12 00

Unsound or defective in condition, length or coler, or mixed packages, from 1@2c lower.

Cotton Markets.

Augusta, Nov. 26.—Cotton quiet and steady; middling, 5 7-16@5½c; low middling, 5 3-16@5¼c.

Charleston, Nov. 26.—Cotton firm; middling, 5 5-16.

Savannah, Nov. 26.—Cotton steady; middling, 5⅜c; low middling, 5⅛c; good ordinary, 4⅞c.

New Orleans, Nov. 26.—Cotton firm; middling, 5½c; low middling, 5¼c; good ordinary, 5c.

Norfolk, Nov. 26.—Cotton steady; middling, 5⅜c; low middling, 4 15-16c; good ordinary, 4½c.

Baltimore, Nov. 26.—Cotton nominal; middling, 5⅝c; low middling, 5 5-16c; good ordinary, 4⅞c.

Wilmington, Nov. 26.—Cotton steady; middling, 5¼c; low middling, 4⅞c.